

SYNOPSIS,

-11-

SYNOPSIS. -110-Acenneth Griawold, an unsuccessful writer because of accialistic trendencies, holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of He Hayou State Securities, in the presi-dent's private office and escapes with \$90-to in cash. He goes about the Helle of Wahaska, Minn, who had seen tim escapes of Wahaska, Minn, who had seen tim escape of the second taken to her home in Wahaska Minn, as a hiling place, and inde the train. He falls if on the sleeper and is cared for and taken to her home in Wahaska Margery Grierson, daughter of Jaeper Grierson, the financial magnate of Mahaska. Margery finds the stoleh handel hot water and then help lim out of H. Griswold's suitesse. Broth, detective, takes the trait. Margery takes be fuller to get Edward Baymer into if Heriawold recovers to find the stoleh handelal hot water and then help lim out of H. Griswold escovers to find the stoleh handela hot water and then belp lim out of H. Griswold is noney hot wrote the anonymous letter to full for the of the sone of the word in for finder of suite and turns the before money over to bin Certoke blutt har frequent and commences to rewrite the hord, Griswold is noney in the and turns the before faither to set suite and turns the before faither the sone sone wrote the anonymous letter of stole more ower to bin. Certoke blutts har frequent and commences to rewrite the hord, Griswold is not sure that Charlotts har recovers to bin. Certoke blutts har recovers consciousness the banker the for the the on the of the sone recovers to make and receins the banker there the recovers to bind of the sone resplater of the wo wa he recovers consciousness the banker recognizes Griswold. The men at Ray-mer's Iron works strike.

CHAPTER XXII-Continued.

"The Federated Iron Workers, I aupposs.

"Not in a thousand years! They to knock down a door or two first. H! If I blunder in where I'm not wanted. you can kick me out. There is one surgery and blood-letting."

"Name it." said Raymer eagerly. "I will; but first I'll have to break over into the personalities. Have you made up your mind that you are going to marry Margery Grierson?"

Raymer laughed silently, leaning his head back on the cushion of the inzychair until his eigar stood upright. "That's a nice way to biff a man in

the dark!" he chuckled. "But if you're in earnest I'll tell you the straightforward truth: I don't know."

"You mean that Margery Grierson doesn't measure up to the requirements of the Wahaskan Four Hun- I shall never forget that. But if I dred?" There was satirical scorn in perceive it.

"Oh, I don't know as you would put R quite that baidly," he protested haven't, it's only because this whole "But you see, when it comes to marwying and settling down and raising a tween Charlotte and me ever since we family, you have to look at all sides of were school kids together-you know the thing. The father, as we all know, how a fellow gets into the way of tak is a cold-blooded old were-wolf; the ing a thing like that for granted meremother nobody knows anything about | ly because everybody else does?" mave that-happily, in all probability -she isn't living. And there you are.

and she might as well not have any father-better, perhaps. As God hears me, Raymer, I'm going to see to it

that she gets a square deal." "By George! I believe you are in love with her, yourself!"

"I am," was the cool reply "Well, of all the- Say, Griswold.

yet. I don't know what the other if you wouldn't---three-fourths of the town is saying, but my fourth of it has it put up that you've everlastingly cooked my goose at Doctor Bertle's; that you and

Charlotte are just about as good as engaged. Perhaps you'll tell me that it isn't true."

"It Isn't-yet.

are getting over into my little garden- as he strolled past the Raymer plant patch, Kenneth. If you think I'm go- with a keen eye for the barred gates, ing to stand still and see you put a the lounging guards in the yard, and wedding ring on Charlotte Farnham's the sober-faced workmen coming and finger when I know you'd like to be going at the pay office. "If he can putting it on Madge Grierson's-' Griswold's low laugh came as an

ensing of stresses. "You can't very well marry both of them, yourself, you know," he sug-gested mildly. And then: "If you were paste diamond in his shirt boson, came not so badly torn up over this shop to join the shifting group on the oftrouble, you'd see that I'm trying to fice sidewalk. Broffin marked him give you the entire field. I shall prob- The man's name was Clancy; he was ably leave town tomorrow, and I mere- a Chicago ward worker, sham labor ly wanted to do you, or Miss Grierson, or both of you, a small kindness by way of leave-taking."

"Do you mean to tell me that you are only the means to an end." The are going away, leaving me bucked Clancy had come because he had been tilting chair squeaked again, and he and gagged by this labor cutfit to live went on: "If I'm going to show you or die as I may? Great Scott, man! how you can dodge this fight, I'll have if my money's gone, yours goes with

"You are freely welcome to the money. Edward-if you can manage to capital that were at odds; it was comway in which you can cure all this hang on to it; and I have pointed out petition and monopoly. And monopoly, trouble-sickness without resorting to the easy way to salvage the industrial invoking the aid of the Clancys, stood ship. Can't you give me your blessing and let me go in peace?"

The blessing was not withheld, but neither was it given.

"I came here with my own back-load of trouble, but it seems that I'm not the only camel in the caravan," said the young ironmaster, thoughtfully

"What is it. Kenneth? anything you can unload on me?" "You wouldn't understand," war

the gentle evasion. Once again Raymer took refuge in

silence. After a time he said: "You've been a brother to me, Griswold, and needed your help in the money pinch. the observation, but Raymer did not I'm needing it worse now. I'll do the girl playin' fast an' loose with both of right thing by Margery; I think I've been meaning to, all along; if I

town has been fixing up a match be-

"Yes; I know." "Well, I guess it isn't a heart-break-

ultimatum, which Griawold himself would be dealt with as traitors and enemies

snapped out at the leader of the conciliators: "Tell your committee that it is unconditional surrender, and it afternoon. Otherwise, not a man of you can come back on any terms." Then Griswold proceeded to make the breach impassable by calling upon the sheriff for a guard of deputies. Raymer shook his head gloomily.

"That settles it beyond any hope of a patch-up," he said sorrowfully. "If we hadn't declared war before, we've done it now. I'm prophesying that nobody will weaken when it comes to the pay-roll test this afternoon." "Because we have taken steps to

protect our property?" rasped the fighting partner. "Because we have taken the step

which serves notice upon them that we consider them criminals, at least in intention. You'd resent it yourself, Griswold. If anybody should pull the law on you before you had done anyyou're a three-cornered puzzle to me thing to deserve it, I'm much mistaken

> "Oh, hell!" was the biting interruption; and Raymer could not know upon what inward fires he had unwittingly

flung a handful of inflammables. Broffin was as sure now that Gris wold was his man as he was of his own present inability to prove it. "He'll make a miss-go, sooper or later," the "But it may be, later on? Now you pertinacious one was saying to himself carry a steady head through what's comin' to him here, he's a better man than i've been stacking him up to be.' Later, a big, red-faced man with his

leader, demagogue; a bad man with a "pull," What chance had brought the Chicago ward bully into a village labor fight he was not long in finding. hired to come. The remainder was casy. The town gossips had supplied all the major facts of the Raymer-Grierson checkmate, and Broffin saw a great light. It was not labor and to win in a canter.

Broffin dropped the stick he had been whittling and got up to move away. Though some imaginative persons would have it otherwise, a detective may still be a man of like passions-and generous prepossessionswith other men. For the time Broffin's Anglo-Saxon heritage, the love of fair play, made him forget the limitations of his trade. "By grapples, the old swine!" he was muttering to himself as he made a slow circuit of the plant inclosure. "Somebody ought to tell them two young ducks what they're up against. For a picayune, I'd do it, myself. Huh!-and the little black-eyed 'em at once while the old money-octopus eats 'em alive!"

Thus Broffin, circling the Raymer works by way of the four enclosing streets; and when his back was turned the man called Clancy pointed him out to the group of discontents. "D'ye see that felly doublin' the

fence corner? Ye're a fine lot of jays up here in th' backwoods! Do I know him? Full well I do! An' that shows

down the"-she broke off short, and It was between half-past four and five that Miss Grierson, driving in the, ter of the seething passions. "We'll let | hendingly must be made before five o'clock this basket phaeton, made a stop in front the by-gones go, and come down to the of the Farmers' and Merchants' bank.

present. What if some of the things you are doing here and now would get for," he answered. "I'll get the eviinto print?" dence, if there is any." "For instance?" he suggested, when "It must be like the other; in black

bank doors and street-facing windows. But there was a side entrance and she she paused. The daughter who had asked for went straight to the door of the pribread and had been given a stone put her face in her hands and moved to-Her father was not alone. In the ward the door. But at the last moment chair at the desk-end sat a man florid

of face, hard-eyed and gross-bodied. tiger-cat at bay. His hat was on the back of his head, and clamped between his teeth under the bristling mustaches he held one of

Jasper Grierson's fat black cigars. The conference paused when the door opened; but when Margery crossed the room and perched herself on the deep seat of the farthest window, it went on in guarded tones at a silent years! signal from the banker to his visitor. There was a trade journal lying in

the window-seat, and Miss Grierson took it up to become idly immersed in devil!" he gritted. a study of the advertising pictures. If But the grasping hands closed upon

she listened to the low-toned talk it was only mechanically, one would say. Yet there was a quickening of the breath now and again, and a pressing of the white teeth upon the ripe lower lip, as she turned the pages of the advertising supplement; these, though only detached sentences of the talk, drifted across to the window-seat:

"You're fixed to put the entire re ponsibility for the ruction over on to the other side of the house?" was one of the overheard sentences; it was her father's query, and she also heard the answer, "We're goin' to put 'em in bad, don't you forget it. There'll be some broken heads, most likely, and if they're ours, somebody'll pay for 'em." A little farther along it was her father who said. "You've got to quit this running to me. Keep to your own side of the fence. Murray's got his orders, and he'll pay the bills. If any thing breaks loose, I won't know you Get that?" "I'm on." said the redfaced man; and shortly afterward he took his leave.

When the door had closed behind the man who looked like a ward heeler or a walking delegate, and who had been both, and many other and more questionable things, by turns, Jasper Grierson swung his huge chair to face the window.

"Well?" he said, "how's Galbraith coming along?"

The smoldering fires in the daugh ter's eyes leaped up at the provocation lurking in the grim brutality; but they were dying down again whon she put the trade journal aside and said: "I didn't come here to tell you about Mr. Galbraith. I came to give you notice that it is time to quit. When I asked you to put Mr. Raymer under obligations to you. I said I'd tell you when it was time to stop.

The president of the Farmers' and Merchants' tilted his chair to the lounging angle and laughed; a slow gurgling laugh that spread from lip to eye and thence abroad through his great frame until he shook like a groterque incarnation of the god of mirth. "I am to turn around and help him

out of the hole, am I? Oh, no; I guess not," he denied. "It's business now, little girl, and the tea-fights are barred. I'll give you a check for that span o' blacks you were looking at, and we'll call it square."

"Does that mean that you intend to go on until you have smashed him?" she asked, quietly ignoring the putative bribe.

shaking it down as you used to shake pered the remainder of his instruc-When she had finished ne tions. again the indomitable will got the bet looked up and wagged his head appre-"Yes; I see what you mean-and it's none o' my business what you mean it

and white," she stipulated. "And you

needn't say 'if.' Look for a red-faced man with stiff mustaches and a big make-believe diamond in his shirt front, and make him tell you." she turned again like a spiteful little Miss Grierson was opening her purse and she passed a yellow-backed

"You think I can't prove it? That banknote to her newest confederate. "Your retainer," she explained is where you fall down. I can convince people if 1 choose to try. And that isn't all: I can tell them how you of appreciation have planned to sell Mr. Galbraith a "You're the right kind-the kind tract of 'virgin' pine that has been that leads trumps all the while. Miss culled over for the best timber at Grierson," he told her. Then he did least three times in the past five the manly thing. "I'll go into this, just as you say-what? But it's only fair

Jasper Grierson started from his to warn you that it may turn up some chair and made a quick clutch into things that'll feaze you. You know smoky space. "Madge-you little that old sayin' about sleepin' dogs?"

reins over the little Morgan's back and nothing and the sound of the closing her black eyes snapped. door was his only answer. "This is one time when we are go

When she had unhitched the little ing to kick the dogs and make them Morgan and had driven away from the wake up," she returned. "Good-by, bank. Miss Grierson drove quickly to Mr. Broffin." the Winnebago house and drew up at CHAPTER XXIV.

the carriage step. A bell boy ran out



He Stepped Behind the Nearest Shade-Tree and Tightened His Grip.

to the wheel of the phaeton. Two minutes after the boy's disappearance, Broffin came out and touched his hat to the trim little person in the basket seat.

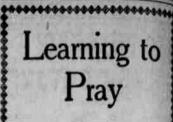
"You are Mr. Matthew Broffin of the Colburne Detective agency, are you not?" she asked, sweetly, Broffin took the privilege of the ac-

cused and lied promptly. "Not that anybody ever heard of, I

reckon," he denied, matching the smile in the inquiring eyes. She laughed softly, "You see, it resolves itself into a question of veracity -between you and Mr. Andrew Gal-

braith. You say you are not, and he says you are. Which am I to believe?" Broffin did some pretty swift think-

ing. There had been times when he had fancied that Miss Grierson, rather than Miss Farnham, might be the key



By REV. HOWARD W. POPE of Men, Moody Bible Lating of Chi

******************** TEXT-Lord, teach us to pray.-L

Broffin's grin this time was wholly

The disciples chanced one day is overhear the master's private dere tions. So impre-sive was the scene, that when

be ceased, the came to him, my us to pray." Without a me ment's hesitation apparently, is apparently, is gave them, frg, what we migg call "The Model Prayer," second ly, a striking h lustration of the value of interces sory prayer, as

Gates of Brass.

Miss Grierson was gathering the

It was an hour beyond the normal quitting time on the day of ultimatums and counter-threatenings, the small office force had gone home, and the night squad of deputies had come to relieve the day guard. Griswold closed the spare desk in the manager's room and twirled his chair to face Raymer. "We may as well go and get some

thing to eat," he suggested "There will be nothing doing tonight." Raymer began to pat his desk in or

der. 'No, not tonight. The trouble will begin when we try to start up with a new force. Call it a weakness if you like, but I dread it, Kenneth."

Griswold's smile was a mere baring of the teeth. "That's all right, Ned; you do the dreading and I'll do the fighting," he said; adding: "What we've had today has merely whetted my appetite."

The man of peace shook his head dejectedly.

"I can't understand it," he protested. "Up to last night I was calling you a benevolent socialist, and my only fear was that you might some time want to reorganize things and turn the plant into a little section of Utopia. Now you are out-heroding Herod on the other side.

Griswold got up and crushed his soft hat upon his head.

"Only fools and dead folk are denied the privilege of changing their minds." he returned. "Let's go up to the Winnebago and feed."

The dinner to which they sat down a little later was a small feast of silence. Though he had not betrayed it. Griswold was fiercely impatient to get away to Margery.

Twice, on his way to her after leaving Raymer, he fancied he was followed, and twice he stepped behind the nearest shade-tree and tightened his grip upon the thing in his righthand pocket But both times the rearward sidewalk showed itself empty. Since false alarms may have, for the moment, all the shock of the real, he found that his hands were trembling when he came to unlatch the Grierson

sory prayer, and thirdly. some teaching concerning the chief object of prayer, which is the holy spin indeed, this cleventh chapter of Luke is the most comprehensive teaching on the subject of prayer that the Bible contains. And where is the great teacher now? Seated at the right hand of

God, where "He ever liveth to mass intercession for us." And could on spirit-cars he opened, could we hav him as he pleads for us and for the lost world, I am sure our hearts would grow tender, and our eyes moist, and with trembling lips we too should any,

"Lord, teach us how to pray." We remember how Abraham prayed Lot out of Sodom, and Nehemiah prayed himself into the good grant prayed himself into the good grass of the king, and Elijah shut up the heavens for three years, and the friends of Peter prayed him out of prison; and all these were men of like passions with ourselves. Lori teach us to pray. Yes, to "pray" We can recall many utterances which passed for prayer, but which we fur the master would not recognize a such assistant. such-selfish prayers, thoughtless

prayers, which had no aim or pu pose, prayers from which we did not expect an answer, did not look for a answer, and would have been might ily surprised if an answer had come And all of these have gone up to the mercy-scat with our names upen them, and there they lie in the archives of heaven unanswered be cause unanswerable. Oh, friends, it is one thing to make a prayer, it is quite another thing to pray. Lord teach us how to pray. How sugges

tive that phrase is, "Make a prayer!" As if a prayer could be made to or der, whether there was any occasion for it or not! But to pray, to really talk with God, and bring things to pass, that is a privilege which angels might covet, and an art which is worthy of a lifetime of study.

The Chinese write their prayers on bits of paper and throw them into the air, hoping that they may be blown up to heaven. The Hindus have praying machines, and express their devotion by turning a crank. The fil lowers of Mohammed five times a day

strikes twelve, because it was at its noon hour that our Savior was shad

upon the cross, and again when the

clock strikes three, because at that

hour the son of God died for our sins.

Yes, there are prayers enough but not enough of praying. Lord, teach

How much we need to be taugat! How often we ask for things which

it were better for us not to have,

while the things we need most are sel-

dom mentioned. Paul was right when

he said, "We know not what to pray for as we ought." How little we real-

ize the willingness of God to answer

prayer! Too often he is addressed 15

a capricious tyrant from whom bless

ing can be obtained only by persity ent teasing, instead of a loving father

who lives and labors for his childrens

welfare. How little we perceive the

scope of the promises! We see the

surface meanings, perhaps, but the depths-Oh, the depths! How little

we understand the deep things of

How little we understand the relation of prayer to Christian work. The common idea is that work is the main

business of a Christian, and a little

prayer is necessary to help the work

along. Work is the strong bow which

supplies the force to speed the arrow

on its way, while prayer is the feather

which tips the arrow, and helps guide

it to its destined mark. Christ's idea

is entirely different. In his coace?

tion prayer is the chief husiness of a

Christian, with just enough work to make a channel through which the

spiritual forces generated by proper may find an outlet. Prayer is the box

which supplies the force, and work is

us how to pray.

God!

Since it was long past the closing

hours, the curtains were drawn in the

vate room, entering without warning.

when I'm tempted to shut my eyes she doesn't take the trouble to show and take the high dive, anyway-at it. Just the same, on the other hand. the risk of splashing a lot of good I've got a shred or two of decency left. people who would doubtless be prop. Kenneth. I'm not going to marry myerly scandalized."

down; but this Raymer could not square thing." know

little pause. "Miss Grierson is only ed. waiting for you to speak?"

"That's a horrible question to ask a hesitantly." man, Kenneth-even in the dark. If ["I'll stay-as long as I can." Then, sible you're making it, old man?"

cult." was the qualifying rejoinder, "It we'll place a bunch of wire orders in peaceful way out of the shop trouble bring them to time. for you, Raymer. When you can go to Jasper Grierson and tell him you are the dark for his hat. going to marry his daughter, the trouble will be as good as cured. This is reaching for you."

Raymer held his peace and the atmosphere of the room grew pungent right; good-night." with tobacco smoke.

"I'm feeling a good bit like a yellow dog. Kesneth." he said, at length "After what I've admitted and what you've said. I'm left in the position of the poor devil who would be damned If he did and he damned if he didn't You have succeeded in fixing it so that I can't ask Margery Grierson to be my wife, however much I'd like to."

wold half savagely. "How you may Raymer was on the conciliatory hand. feel about it, or what your people may and four of the five department foresny, is purely secondary. The thing to men were with him. The prompt closbe considered is, what will happen to ing of the shops had had its effect. Miss Grierson?"

"Why, see here, old man; if you were Madge's brother, you couldn't be a peaceful settlement of the trouble putting the screws on any harder! But Griswold fought it and finally car-What's got into you tonight""

Griswold was inexorable.

Region That Has Combination of Charms Probably Unequaled in the Whole World.

A wide stretch of Bulgaria south of in the world. Through it meanders the dens, large and small, lie in all outhouses and along paths and roads. the main Balkan range is a region slow Tundja, a tributary of the Marit- directions, in the plains and valleys of roses. It stands high above the sea za, the river that flows past Adrian- and on the hillsides. They present a tevel, and stretches southward to ople. The Tundja has its source in a medley of whites, pinks, reds and yel- urlance, yellow gentian, wild linc of play always took this latter view Philippopolis, a distance of 60 miles. gorge of the Balkans and flows for lows, imbedded in a mass of many From east to west it has a like ex- more than 170 miles through an al shaded leaves. tension. On all sides it is practically most unbroken succession of defiles, The trees and bushes-many of the favorite of the Buigarian peasants. grammatical quarrel. All the same it I do not imply that I had three mouths bounded by mountains, tills stupen- valleys and plains. Roses are every- them brought originally from various and all

Yet I won't deny that there are times or on either side. If Charlotte cares self out of this light with Jasper Grier-By this time Griswold was gripping son-not in a million years. Stay over

the arms of his chair savagely and and help me see it through; and when otherwise trying to hold himself we win out, I promise you I'll do the "There's only one other way, Ed

"You have reason to believe that it ward; and that is to fight like the rests wholly with you, I suppose?" devil," he said, speaking as one who came from the tilting chair after a has weighed and measured and decid-"What do you say?" "If you will stay," Raymer began

I say yes to it, it can't sound any other with the note of harshness returning, way than boastful and-and caddish | "We'll make the fight, and we'll give Yet I honestly believe that- Oh, these muckers of yours all they are hang it all! can't you see hew impos- looking for. Shut the plant doors to morrow morning and make it a lock "Not impossible; only a trifle diff. out. I'll be over bright and early and

is easier from this on. That is the the cities for strike-breakers. That will

Raymer got up slowly and felt in "Strike-breakers!" he grouned

"Griswold, it would make my father labor trouble that is threaten turn over in his coffin if he could ing to smash you is Jasper Grierson's know that we've come to that! But reply to the move you made when I guess you're right. Everybody says you let me in and choked him off. He I'm too soft-hearted to be a master of

men. Well, I must be getting home.

And he turned to grope his way to the door and through the dark upper hall and down the stair.

CHAPTER XXIII.

Narrowing Walls.

Griswold joined the conference with Raymer and the shop bosses in the offices of the plant the following morn-"That isn't the point," insisted Gris. ing. Having slept upon the quarrel. and a deputation of the older workmen came to plead for arbitration and ried his point. "No compromise" was were telegraphing for strike-breakers;



"D'ye See That Felly Doublin' the Fence Corner?"

ye what honest workin'men has got to Tomorrow morning, at the plant? All come to, these days. Didn't ye see him sittin' there on that castin'? 'Th' step on him like a cockroach. He's a Pinkerton!"

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Wahaska was duly thrilled and excited when, on the day following the storm and shipwreck, it found itself the scene of an angry conflict between capital and labor. It was a crude sur prise, both to the West side and to "Pottery Flat," to find the new bookwriting partner not only taking an active part in the fight, but apparently directing the capitalistic hostilities with a high hand. At half-past four it was whispered about that war had been declared. Raymer and Griswold the answer sent back to the locked- and the men were swearing that the

"Miss Grierson hasn't any brother, 'out workmen, and with it went the plant would be picketed and that scabs | Hon's share ever since we came here-

BEAUTY SPOT OF BULGARIA dous rocks, passes, ravines and preci- where. They have bloomed there for parts of the Jid World, India and Per- 1 sky, a wealth of sunshine and a wonpices, with scattered forests of wal- centuries, but never so profusely as sia having provided a goodly propornut and chestnut, and other trees. during the last two centuries. At Altogether it offers a combination of certain seasons the air is al- wild, though happy, confusion. Roses charms the like of which is probably most oppressive with the scent abound, too, in yards and back garnot to be found in Europe, if indeed of countless blossoms. Rose gar- dens, on the walls of cottages and

"I'm going to put him out of busi- to his problem. There was one chance ness-him and that other fool friend of in a thousand that she might inadvertently put the key into his hands if he yours-if that's what you mean." Again the sudden lightning glowed should play his cards skillfully, and he in Margery Grierson's eyes; again took the chance.

there was a struggle, short and sharp, "You can call it a mistake of mine, if you ilke," he yielded; and she between the leaping passions and the indomitable will. Yet she could speak | nodded brightly.

softly. "That is better; now we can go on "What is the reason? Why do you comfortably. Are you too busy to hate these two so desperately?" she take a little commission from me?" "Maybe not. What is it?" He was asked.

Jasper Grierson fanned away the looking for a trap, and would not comnimbus of cigar smoke with which he mit himself too broadly.

had surrounded himself and stared "There are two things that I wish to gloomily at her through the rift. know definitely. Of course, you have "Who said anything about hating?" heard about the accident on the lake?

he derided. "That's a fool woman's Mr. Galbraith is at our house, and he notion. This is business, and there is very ill-out of his head most of the ain't any such thing as hate in busi- time. He is continually trying to tell someone whom he calls 'MacFarland'

"I hate it!" she said coldly. Then to be careful. Do you know anyone of she dragged the talk back to the chan- that name?"

nel it was leaving. "I ought to have Again Broffin thought quickly. If he broken in sooner; I might have known should tell the plain truth. what you would do. You are respons- "Tell me one thing, Miss Grierson," he ible for this labor trouble they are said bluntly. "Am I doin' business having over at the iron works. Don't with you, or with your father?" bother to deny it; I know. That was

"Most emphatically, with me. Mr. your 'heeler'-the man you had here Broffin." when I came. You don't play fair with "All right; everything goes, then,

many people; don't you think you'd Mr. Galbraith has been figurin' on buybetter make an exception of me?" ing some pine lands up north, and he Grierson was mouthing his cigar has sent MacFarland up to Duluth to again and the smoky nimbus was verify the boundary records on the

thickening to its customary density county survey." "I thought so," she affirmed. And when he said: "You're nothing but a spolled baby, Madge. If you'd cry for then: "The records are all right, Mr bosses out him there to keep tricks on the moon, you'd think you ought to Broffin; but the lands which Mr. Macye. If ye have the nerve of a bunch have it. I've said my say, and that's Farland will be shown will not be the of hoboes, ye'll watch yer chances and all there is to it. Trot along home and lands which Mr. Galbraith is talking is safe to conclude that there is no 'tend to your tea partles; that's your of buying. I want evidence of thispart of the game. I can play my hand in black and white. Can you telegraph to someone in Duluth?"

She slipped out of the window-seat Broffin permitted himself a small and crossed the room quickly to stand sigh of relief. He thought he had seen

before him. get him away from Wahaska. "I'll go when you have answered one question," she said, the suppressed "I can do better than that," he ofpassions finding their way into her fered. "I can send a man from St voice. "I've asked for bread and Paul; a good safe man who will do you've given me a stone. 'I've said 'please' to you, and you slapped me for his mouth shut" Do you think you can afford to

shove me over to the other side?" "I don't know what you're driving

have been pinching this town for the I'll tell you the second half." Broffin bent his head and she whis. New York Section Deat

She nodded approvingly. "Do it; and tell your messenger that time is precious and expense decan't at, now," was the even-toned rejoinder. count. That is the first half of your "Don't you? Then I'll tell you. You commission. Come a little closer and

gate, and it made him vindictively self-scornful. Also, it gave him a fall upon their knees wherever they are at the hour of prayer, and call upon God. Roman Catholics in Met-ico take off their hats when the clock momentary glimpse into another and hitherto unmeasured depth in the valley of stumblings. In the passing of the glimpse he was made to realize that it is the coward who kills; and kills because he is a coward. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

DRAW MOISTURE FROM WATCH

Timepiece is Not Necessarily Ruined If Unfortunately It Has Been Water-Soaked.

What to do with a water-soaked watch is often a problem when one is caught in the wilderness, or in a community where no. jeweler is to be found Lack of knowing what steps to take often recults in much expense, if not in the utter ruin of the warch. Watches made with both a screw face and screw back may be dried easily by removing the front and back, emptying the watch of as much water as will run out, reversing the crystal, screwing it on the back of the watch. and then laying it where the sun will have a chance to reflect through the crystal.

The heat of the sun on the crystal will draw the moisture from the works in fifteen or twenty minutes, says the Technical World, if water still remains in the works, the crystal may be unscrewed wiped and replaced, and the process repeated.

After the sun fails to draw any more of the water out of the glass it more in the works, and the oil originally on them, warmed by the sun, lubricates the parts

There should be no more trouble with the watch, although it is advisthe trap; that she was going to try to able to have it examined by a jeweler at the earliest opportunity.

Kultur That Counts.

Captain Muller of the Bavarian just what he is told to do-and keep landwebr, desired to have a fireplace built in his commodious underground quarters in the second line trenches. "Sergeant" said he. "fetch me a couple of men who can do the job. I don't want any of your volunteer professors and doctors, but handy fellows -bricklavers or that sort of thing -

> furious comment of the amateur pedant

Among these is the scarlet geranium, saw the possibilities of a strictly three mouthfuls for a scrappy dinner

"Three Spoons Full," as arousing the

The doctor orders us "three spoon fuls." but he does not mean that we should employ three spoons in the maintain that the Criterion poster simple measurement. You may employ twenty if it does not occur to The male partner in the writing of the you that one is enough. And as the more logical lady of the Criterion

amid a tobeness of might have done even better with full-of my own or of others.

the feather which guides the arrow to wards its destination. "If ye shall ask -I will do," he says. In other words Christ is still doing the work which he "began to do" (Acts 1:1), and he invites us to help him by prayer. whereas too many Christians think that they are carrying on the work but need a little help from him. Yes, we are ignorant, but thank God we can all learn. Jeaus has opened a school of prayer in which If we will, we may learn the divine art. And what a teacher! How partient, how longsuffering with dull scholars! And how much he snows about the subject! For eighteen hardred years this has been his constant occupation, and now he invites us to become his pupils, and offers to teach us all he knows. "All things that I have heard from my father, 1 have

A merely fallen enemy may rise again, but the reconciled one is truly vanguished .-- Schiller.

made known unto you.' (John 15:15)-

derful purity of atmosphere. Spoonfuls or Spoons Full,

alone:

tion of them-are thrown together in

den flourish, in well-nigh tropical lux-

various tints and many other flowers. But the advertisement side doubtiess plays hints, if I say I've had only

In and around this huge rose gar-

test against "Three Spoonfuls." They

should announce "Three Spoons Full."

Certain purists have risen in pro-