1:3 Arond mond mend mend mend mend mend for many from the contract of the cont

"Thank you," said Gall simply, as

The gentlemen of the vestry rose

one leg, while his vest bulged over the

bowed his adieus. "We've been need-

"We hope to see you often, Miss

Sargent," was his thoughtful remark.

"I mean to attend services," re-

"You haven't said how you like our

The sudden snap in Gail's eyes fair-

ly scintillated. It was like the shat-

"It seems to be a remarkably lucra-

tive enterprise," she smiled up at him.

Gail felt the eyes of the Rev. Smith

were green! She stared back into

transept window. It had been de-

signed by the most famous stained-

glass artist in the world, and its sub-

ject lent itself to a wealth of color.

It was Christ turning the money

CHAPTER II.

"Why?"

"Snow!" exclaimed Gail in delight,

urning up her face to the delicate

flakes. "And the sun shining. That

Allison helped her into his big, pi-

tation company several thousand dol-

a great deal of fun all by herself.

"We haven't capitalized sunsets yet,

"Then there's still a commercial op-

"Even in church," he chuckled.

You delivered a reckless shock to

"Well?" she demanded. "Didn't he

"I don't think he'll make the mis-

take again," and Allison took the cor-

ner into the avenue at a speed which

made Gail, unused to bare inches of

leeway, class Allison as a demon

around whose upraised arm they had

circled smiled a frank tribute to her

beauty, and she felt relieved. She

The tall traffic policeman

ask my opinion?"

should be arrested.

driver.

portunity," she lightly returned.

changers out of the temple!

means snow tomorrow!"

the first cool draft.

inrs."

bac" of the pew in front of him.

time.

By GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER and LILLIAN CHESTER

ILLUSTRATED BY C. D. RHODES

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CHAPTER I.

No Place for Sentiment.

Silence pervaded the dim old aisles | meeting! of the Market Square church; the winate the dimness and the silence.

In that silence the vestry door the edges of her hair into an aureole. turn from our investment." She stood timidly, peering into the

was some quality in her low voice a dollar more." which was strangely attractive, and

gent, rising from amid the group of tie Trust company, and never forgot wien in the dim transept. "We'll be that fact. through in a few minutes. Allison, you were about to prove something to property of Market Square courch?" us, I think,"

"Prove is the right word," agreed of Gall, as they all were. "Your rec- lines! tor suggests that this is a matter of the hearty co-operation of every citisentiment. You are anxious to have zen. afty million dollars to begin the erection of a cathedral; but I came here had to think successively to compreto talk business, and that only. Grant. hend what a stupendous enterprise, them for a moment, and a little red ing you the full normal appreciation this was; and the man talked about it spot came into the delicate tint of her of your Vedder Court property, and as modestly as if he were planning to oval cheeks; then she turned deliberthe normal increase of your aggregate rentals, you cannot have, at the end of ten years, a penny over forty-two saillions. I am prepared to offer you. in cash, a sum which will at three and a half per cent, and in ten years. produce that exact amount. To this I add two million."

"How much did you allow for in crease in the value of the property?" asked Nicholas Van Ploon, whose only knowledge for several generations had been centered on this one question The original Van Ploon had bought a vast tract of Manhattan for a dollar an acre, and, by that stroke of towering genius, had placed the family of Van Ploon, for all eternity, beyond the accessity of thought.

For answer, Allison passed him the envelope upon which he had been figuring, checking off an item as he did He noticed that Gall's lips twitched with suppressed mirth. She turned abruptly to look back at the striking transept window, and the three vestrymen in the rear pew immediately sat straighter. Willis Cunningham, who was a bachelor, hastily smoothed his Vandyke. He was so rich, by inheritance, that money meant nothing to him.

"Not enough," grunted Van Ploon. handing back the envelope and twisting again in the general direction of

"Ample," retorted Allison. can't count anything for the buildings. for the rest of his life; and they put While I don't deny that they yield the richest income of any property in the city, they are the most decrepit down in less than ten years. You have them propped up now."

Jim Sargent glanced solicitously at Gail, but she did not seem to be bored; not a particle!

inspector annually," pompously stated over the head of the famous Henri W. T. Chisholm, his mutton chops Dupre's crucifix, and he grinned. Gall turning pink from the reddening of Sargent was looking contemplatively the skin beneath. He had spent a from one to the other of the grave veslifetime in resenting indignities be trymen. fore they reached him.

Four indignant vestrymen jerked forward to answer that insult.

to feel the need of a gavel. His rich. deep barytone explained why he was rector of the richest church in the energetically. world:

wise she was demureness itself as she studied, in turns, the members of the Sargent anywhere she'd like to go," richest vestry in the world. She esti- offered Allison, almost instantanemated that eight of the gentlemen ously, "ben present were almost close enough "Much obliged, Allison," accepted stared into his car, and it flattered out another notch of speed, and -Atchison Global

Necessary Reforms Hard to Effect Be-

to the anger line to swear. They num- | Sargent heartily; "that is, if she'll go bered just eight, and they were most | with you." interesting! And this was a vestry she stepped out of the pew.

"The topic of debate was money, I ter sun, streaming through the clere- believe," suggested Rufus Manning, story windows, cast, on the floor and rescuing his sense of humor from even attempted to stand gracefully on on the vacant benches, patches of somewhere in his beard. He was the ruby and sapphire, of emerald and of infidel member. "Suppose we return topan, these seeming only to accentu- to it. Is Allison's offer worth considering

"Why?" inquired the nasal voice of creaked, it opened wide, and it was clean-shaven old Joseph G. Cook, who as if a vision had suddenly been set was sarcastic in money matters. The ling a brightening influence for some ling the most magnificent cathedral on Bathed in the golden light Standard Cereal company had attained from the transept window, brown- its colossal dimensions through rebrown-eyed, rosy-cheeked, bates; and he had invented the destood a girl who might have been one vice! "The only reason we'd sell to heads of Standard Cereal Clark and of the slender stained-glass virgins Allison would be that we could get Banker Chisholm. come to life, the golden light flaming more money than by the normal re-"I've allowed two million for the

dimness, and on her beautifully profit of Market Square church in turned Gail graciously, looking up into curved lips was a half questioning dealing with me," stated Allison, again the organ loft, where the organist was then!" proffering the envelope which no one making his third attempt at that baf-"Uncle Jim," she called, and there made a move to take. "I will not pay fling run in the Bach prelude.

W. T. Chisholm was suddenly reminded that the vestry had a moral Rev. Smith Boyd with pleasant ease, "By George, Gail, I forgot that you obligation in the matter under discus- though he felt relieved that she was were to come for me!" said Jim Sar- sion. He was president of the Majes- going.

"To what use would you devote the tering of fine glass in the sunlight. he gravely asked.

The erection of a terminal station and was rewarded by a snort from the stockliy built man who had evi- for all the municipal transportation in Manning. Allison frankly guffawed. dently been addressing the vestry. He New York," answered Allison; "sub- The balance of the sedate vestry was was acutely conscious of the presence ways, elevateds, surface cars, traction struck dumb by the impertinence. The proposition should have Boyd fixed steadily on her, and turned to meet them. They were cold. She

Simple little idea, wasn't it? Gail had thought them blue; but now they



And This Was a Vestry Meeting.

sod a lawn; more so! Why, back home, if a man dreamed a dream so vast as that, he just talked about it but we have hopes," he laughed. a poet's wreath on his tombstone

"Now you're talking sentiment," refeel quite friendly to money, but it's torted stubby-mustached Jim Sargent, so intimate here. I've heard nothing tenements in New York. They'll fall "You said, a while ago, that you came else since I came, on Monday." here strictly on business. So did we. This is no place for sentiment."

Rufus Manning, with the tip of his Rev. Smith Boyd's vestry." silvery beard in his fingers, looked up into the delicate groining of the apse. "They are passed by the building where it curved gracefully forward

"You're right," conceded Allison "Building Inspectors change," Insin- curtly. "Suppose you fellows talk it unted Allison. "Politics is very uncer- over by yourselves, and let me know your best offer." "Very well," assented Jim Sargent

with an indifference which did not "Gentlemen, this is a vestry meet- seem to be assumed. "We have some ing," sternly reproved the Rev. Smith other matters to discuss, and we may Boyd, advancing a step, and seeming as well thrush this thing out right We'll let you know tomorrow.' Gail looked at her watch and rose

"I shall be late at Lucile's, Uncle Gail's eyes were dancing, but other- Jim. I don't think I can wait for you." "I'll be very happy to take Miss

power which is being harnessed to become picturesque slums which sup lighten man's burdens and minister

honestly, how can a church?"

the electric light, scene painting has become very elaborate and very expensive. Instead of being kept in its customers by producing two live proper place as the decoration of the white mice, which he sets down to drama, as a beautiful accessory of the front of the trap. action, it has often been pushed to the front, so as to attract attention from the play which it was supposed to illuminate. Shakespeare has been smothered in scenery, and the art of the actor has been subordinated to

Not Quite Suited. "Freddle thinks he is destined for a

him immensely to have so pretty a whirled from girl with him.

was donated when practically worth of the curb. Judicious investment is responsible for the balance."

"Ob, bother!" and Gail glanced at him impatiently. "Your natural impulse is to defend wealth because it is wealth; but you know that Market Square church never should have had a surplus to invest. The money should fashionably slender and both pretty, have been spent in charity. Why are they saving it?"

Allison began to feel the same re spect for Gail's mental processes which he would for a man's, though, when he looked at her with this thought in mind, she was so thoroughly feminine that she puzzled him as one man. Old Nicholas Van Ploon more than ever.

"Market Square church has an ambition worthy of its vestry," he informed her, bringing his runabout to "I think we'll have to make you a rest, with a swift glide, just an accupermanent member of the vestry," rate three inches behind the taxi in smiled Manning, the patriarch, as he front of them. "When it has fifty million dollars, it proposes to start build-American soil."

Willis Cunningham, the thoughtful "Why?" she pondered. "Will a fifty one, wedged his Vandyke between the million dollar cathedral save souls in proportion to the amount of money invested?"

Allison enjoyed that query thor oughly.

"You must ask Rev. Smith Boyd," he chuckled. "You talk like a hea-

"Oh, no," returned Gall gravely, and with a new tone. "I pray every morning and every night, and God hears famous old church," suggested the The note of reverence in her voice was a thing to which Allison gave instant respect. "I have no quarrel with religion. Why, Mr. Allison, I love the church." Her eyes were glowing, the same eyes which had closed in satirical mischlef. Now they were rapt. "What a stunning collie!" she suddenly exclaimed, Allison, who had followed her with

admiring attention, his mind accompanying hers in eager leaps, laughed in relief. After all, she was a girland what a girl! The exhibaration of the drive, and of the snow beating in her face, and of the animated conversation, had set the clear skin of her face aglow with color. Her deep red lips, exquisitely curved and half parted, displayed a row of dazzling white teeth, and the elbow which touched ately to the marvelously beautiful big his was magnetic. Allison refused to believe that he was forty-five!

"You're fond of collies," he guessed. surprised to find himself with an eager interest in the likes and dislikes of a young girl. It was a new experi-

"I adore them!" she enthusiastically declared. "Back home, I have one of every marking but a pure white."

There was something tender and wistful in the tone of that "back home." No doubt she had hosts of friends and admirers there, possibly a favored suitor. It was quite likely. A girl such as Gall Sargent could ratical-looking runabout, and tucked hardly escape it. If there was a faher in as if she were some fragile hotvored suitor Allison rather pitied him, house plant which might freeze with for Gail was in the city of strong men. Busy with an entirely new and strange "The pretty white snow is no friend group of thoughts, Allison turned into of mine," he assured her, as he took the park, and Gall uttered an exclathe wheel and headed toward the ave- mation of delight as the fresh, keen nue. He looked calculatingly into the air whipped in her face. The snow "This particular downfall is was like a filmy white veil against the ikely to cost the Municipal Transpor- bare trees, and enough of it had clung, by now, to outline, with silver pointing, the lacework of branches. On "I'm curious to know the commer- the turf, still green from the open wincial value of a sunset in New York," ter, it lay in thin white patches, and squirrels, clad in their sleek winter Gail smiled up at him. Allison had the impression that under the cover of garments, were already scampering lookout house several steps ahead of her exquisitely veined lids she was to their beds, crossing the busy drive looking at him cornerwise, and having with the adroitness of accomplished metropolitan pedestrians, their bushy tails hopping behind them in ungainly

The pair in the runabout were silent, for the east drive at this hour was thronged with outward-bound machines, and the roadway was slippery with the new-fallen snow. Steady of nerve, keen of eye, firm of hand! Gail watched the alert figure of Allison. tensely and yet easily motionless in the seat beside her.

Perhaps feeling the steady gaze. Allison turned to her suddenly, and for a moment the gray eyes and the brown ones looked questioningly into each other, then there leaped from the man to the woman a something which held her gaze a full second longer than she would have wished. "Air's great," he said with a smile.

"Glorious!" she agreed. "I don't want to go in."

had cherished some feeling that they "Don't," he promptly advised her. "That's a simple enough solution, "However, even a church must dis- and her laugh, in the snow-laden air, cuss money," went on Allison, as if reminded him, in one of those queer he had just decided a problem to flashes of memory, of a little string of which he had given weighty thought. sleighbells he had owned as a young-"Fifty millions isn't mere money." ster. "However, I promised Cousin

retorted Gail; "it's criminal wealth. If Lucile. no man can make a million dollars "We'll stop at the house long enough to tell her you're busy," sug-Allison swerved out into the center gested Allison, as eager as a boy. of the avenue and passed a red limou-"Let's!" cried Gail, and, with

sine before he answered. He had nolaugh which he had discarded with his ticed that everybody in the street first business promotion, Allison threw

street entrance up the avenue to the "The wealth of Market Square proper turning, and half way down the church is natural and normal," he block, where he made a swift but explained. "It arises partly from the smooth stop, bringing the step with increase in value of property which marvelous accuracy to within an inch She flashed at him a smile and rat

the

up the steps. She turned to him again as she waited for the bell to be an swered, and nodded to him with frank comradery. Two vivacious-looking women, one tall and black-haired and the other petite and blonde, and both rushed out into the hall and sur rounded her.

For an instant, Edward E. Allison had a glimpse of her, in her garnet and turquoise, flanked by a sprightly vision in blue and another sprightly vision in pink, and he thought he heard the suppressed sounds of tittering; then the door closed, and the lace curtains of the hall windows bulged outward, and Gail came tripping down the steps.

They raced up and into the park and around the winding driveways with the light-hearted exhilaration of children, and if there was in them at that moment any trace of mature thought, they were neither one aware of it. They were glad that they were just living, and moving swiftly in the open air, glad that it was snowing, glad that the light was beginning to fade, that there were other vehicles in the park, that the world was such a bright and happy place; and they were quite pleased, too, to be to gether.

It was still light, though the electric lamps were beginning to flare up through the thin snow veil, when they



Gail Watched the Alert Figure of Allison, Tensely Motionless Beside

rounded a rocky drive, and came in view of a little lookout house perched

"Oh!" called Gail, involuntarily put ting her hand on his arm. "I want to go up there!"

The work of Edward E. Allison wa well-nigh perfection. He stopped the runabout exactly at the center of the pathway, and was out and on Gall's side of the car with the agility of a youngster after a robin's egg. helped her to alight, and would have helped her up the hill with great pleasure, but she was too nimble and too eager for that, and was in the him.

When she was quite finished with the view, and turned and went down the hill, one of her tiny French heels slid, and she might have fallen, had it not been for the ironlike arm which he threw back to support her. For just an instant she was thrown fairly in his embrace, with his arm about her waist, and her weight upon his breast; and, in that instant, the fire which had been smoldering in him all afternoon burst into flame. With a mighty repression he resisted the impulse to crush her to him, and handed her to the equilibrium which she instinctively sought, though the arm trembled which had been pressed about her. His heart sang as he helped her into the machine, and sprang in beside her. He felt a savage joy in his strength as he started the car and felt the wheel under his hard grip. He was young, younger than he had ever been in his boyhood; strong, stronger than he had ever been in his youth. What worlds he might conquer now with this new blood racing through his veins. It was as if he had been suddenly thrust into the fires of eternal life, and endowed with all the vast, irresistible force of creation! (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Where Judge Draws the Line. Judge Johnson-That I love publicity I never will deny, but I never walk from coast to coast to get it ·····

door which had first shut off the escape. The inventor then turns to his interested audience and remarks. "Now, gentlemen, if this pall had been filled with water instead of saw dust and set overnight, in the morning An ingenious method for exploiting you would find the mice trapped in it an invention is being used with suc and drowned. I also have a larger In the past half century, and more cess by a Washington man. His in trap that works the same way, for rais. How many traps can you use?

> Just a Suggestion. "Now, my men," said the employer this second trap door by the mice regains a thorough actual work'es

Table Dainties from Sunny Climes

Asparagus Hawaiian Pineapple

From tropical Hawaii, home of the sweetest, most luscious pineapple, comes the one; and California, where the tenderest asparagus grows, supplies the other. The Libbs care and cleanliness back of both is a warrant of a product that will please you

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's. Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago

Donald, a boy of ten years, had been ent to an apothecary store and told to get a package of cigarettes for his father and a rubber nipple for his baby sister's nursing bottle. The druggist declined to give the boy the cigarettes. fearing that he wanted them for himself. Indignant because of this impugning of his veracity after he had said that the cigarettes were for his

"Huh! I s'pose you think that the nipple is for me, too, don't you?"-

CUTICURA COMPLEXIONS

father, the boy said:

Are Usually Fresh and Clear, Soft and Velvety. Try One.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Thus these supercreamy emollients promote and maintain the natural purity and beauty of the skin, scalp, hair and hands under conditions which if neglected might disfigure them. Sample each free by mail with Book.

Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere,-Adv.

Trapping the Elusive Mouse.

Every housewife has had the experi ence of finding a carefully prepared mouse trap denuded of its bait, but unsprung and minus its victim. This can be avoided and Mr. Mouse's capture assured by using for bait cheese crumbs instead of a large lump. To get the crumbs the mouse must press down and thus set off the spring. A lump, on the other hand, is easily

He Got Them Mixed. A Missouri farmer had ordered a

fancy pig from a breeder. The pig was a more mite of a pig, and the farmer sent it back. "Dear Sir," he most of them remained silent, looking of the pig and the bill, I am forced spect. to the conclusion that you got them mixed. You should have sent the pig by mail and the bill by express."- up and told me to take the box dow Youth's Companion.

NEVER HAD A CHILL After Taking ELIXIR BABER little daughter, 10 years old, sur rearly a year with chills and fever, most of the time under the doctor's care. I was discouraged and a friend advised me to try Kilkir Babek. I gave it to her and she has never had a chill since. It completely cured her. Mra 2 yrus Helms, 302 E St., N. E. Washington, D. C. Etixir Babek 50 cents, all druggists or by Parcels Post prepaid from Khozzewski & Co. Washington, D. C.

Emulation. "Mrs. Comeup has got a spaniel

"She has, has she? Then I'm going to make your pa get me one of them air ocean greyhounds."

His Idea of It. Johnnie-Paw, when does a man get to be too old to learn? Paw-When he gets too old to marry.

Not Gray Hairs but Tired Eyes make us look older than we are. Keep your Eyes young and you will look young. After the Movies always Murine Your Eyes. Don't tell your age.

thing for a rainy day by investing in a mackintosh, an umbrella and a pair of rubbers. Tell a boy to do as he pleases and

You should be able to save some

he'll do it without a murmur.

NOT SUITABLE FOR THE NAV

Would-Be Sailors Hardly Understoo the Duties Required of Fighters on the Ships of U. S.

They tell a story about a certain secretary of the navy who had new seen a ship, and who exclaimed, whe he began to explore a man-of-war "Good gracious, it's hollow! This is an unlikely yarn, but it is a fact that there are people who apparently knows little about a ship as a Sioux is

Some weeks ago a man visited the receiving ship Wabash, lying at the Charlestown (Mass.) navy yard, an said he would like to ship, but would not enlist if he could not be given work to which he was accustomed. He was not enlisted, for he would b useless. He was a paperhanger.

Another man went aboard as asked to see the captain. He was is formed that that official was ver busy. He then made his erran known to the officer of the deck. It wanted to enlist and care for the car tain's horse, for he was a stableman Another wanted to enlist as a ship

roofer, and once a gardener called obtain employment. Flowers and gar dens are scarce on board of a Unite States man-of-war, so he falled to es ter the service.

What Came Up.

"London's a dreary sort of place and the smoke's something awish the returned countryman was tellin his ewed village friends. "It's so thick the air is, that I wonder anythin grows there. I planted some corn is a box on my window sill, to remis me of home, and what do you thin came up?"

"From the comparative size at their venturesome friend with a

"All wrong!" said the returned trav eler, presently. "A policeman cam at once!"

Remembered the Charge. The judge had a colored man bet him in a police court and he as him when he had been arrested fore. The fellow scratched his her thought a moment, and then said, "A

think it was about a year ago, jedga "What was the charge?" asked th After thinking awhile the prisons looked up and said: "Ah'm not quilt shuah, but ah t'Ink it was t'ree de

lahs, yer hannah." He was discharged.

Safest Way. "Are you of opinion, James," aske a slim-looking man of his companies any good?" "Not unless you follow the dire

tions. "What are the directions?" "Keep the bottle tightly corked."

Friendly Suggestion. Alyce-I'm learning to paint

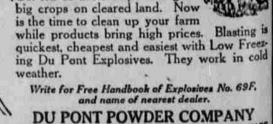
china. Grayce-Don't you find it hard t become accustomed to such a surface?

to advertise his bald spot.

Nearly every man has hair enou



WILMINGTON





Never fails. Gives color and beauty to gray hair. More than half a century of success. If your dealer hasn't it, send \$1.00 and a large bottle will be sent you by parcel post. MRS. S. A. ALLEN, 55 Barclay St., New York

cause of the Mistakes Made by Other Generations. Civilization often seems like an oid to widen and ventilate, and you will irunkard who is forever taking one find that you have struck at the secur-

previous drink, or like a chronic debtor who is always borrowing upon as freshly as it would like to. Because their fathers fought, children are taught to hate, and when they grow up they also fight, leaving to their children a new heritage of hate. Recause their fathers gave over a contivested rights from which it cannot free their wits' end to meet them. The itself except by injuring those who time is surely coming when a purely

have done so wrong. sted cities we go on building upon nar. What then? Some other force of natow and tortuous streets, sinking our ture must be eplisted. What will it

HAMPERED BY PAST ERRORS It more and more difficult to retrieve force, electricity? That wonderful ILLUSTRATES WITH LIVE MICE The original cowpaths of Boston have port innocent ladies and stiffe the to his wants and pleasures. Yes: health and the happiness of other wireless electricity is destined to solve people's children. Attack these slums the problem.-Scientific American. and you attack helplessness itself; try nore drink to work off the effects of a lty of the innocent. This is the real strength of the past and the overwhelming grip it has upon our lives the future to refund the past. It never It lives on, not because intelligence seems to catch up with itself, to start can defend it, but because it has become so intimate a part of us that to cut it out seems a little too cruel .-New Republic

Wireless Electricity The requirement for accuracy in sent to aimiess exploitation, the new railway watches in particular, and for generation finds itself entangled in a others as well, is becoming more exnetwork of law and tradition and acting every day. Horologists are at mechanical device will no longer suf-Hecause our ancestors lived in had fice to produce sufficient accuracy diplomatic career." cap of in mistakes which age makes be? What else but that mysterious -Puck

Matthews in Scribner's Magazine.

'Ha! Why, when Freddle essays a bluff on a pair of deuces, he swoons!"

Up to Date Seller of Traps Uses Novel

Means to Get His Hearers Inter-

ested in His Goods.

especially since the improvement of vention is a mousetrap, a model of which he takes along with him. He

the art of the scene painter.-Brander they entered; the cheese proves to be should begin?" "If it's efficiency you're door and tumble down into a pail of ing his rapid advancement from one sawdust-their nest. The opening of department to another, while he

sets the trap by opening the first trap knowledge of the business.

They promptly head for a passage "I have engaged Mr. Pushem to sysway at one end of the trap, appar- tematize the work of the plant By ently tempted by cheese contained be his methods we expect to increase hind a grating inside. As they enter, the efficiency of each department fully however, their weight springs a trap fifty per cent. Have any of you a sugdoor, closing the passage by which gestion as to where Mr. Pushem inaccessible, and in seeking to escape after, sir." suggested a horny-handed they follow a passage leading up ao son of toll, "you might test this man incline and ending with another trap Pushem on your aon, who is k-eping door. Presently they push open the the newspaper reporters busy describ-