

BEYOND the FRONTIER A STORY OF EARLY DAYS by RANDALL PARRISH

SYNOPSIS. —12— Adele is Chesnyne, a belle of New France...

Madame Cassion, D'Artigny and Barbeau are making their way in canoe and on foot to Fort St. Louis.

I was but a girl in years, excitement was still to me a delight, and I had dreamed of so many tales, romantic, wonderful, of this wilderness fortress...

CHAPTER XV—Continued.

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I joined him gladly, my limbs feeling awkward under me, from long tramping in the boat, yet the climb was not difficult, and he held back the bushes to give me easy passage.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Words of Love.

His eyes brightened, and his hand sought mine. "The spirit of the old days; the words of a soldier's daughter, hey, Barbeau?"

"A La Chesnyne could make no other choice," he answered loyally. "But we have no time to waste here in compliment. You know a safe passage, you say?"

"The fiends were in force, then?" "Their moaning tracks were everywhere. I could not be sure where they entered the village, but they left by way of the Fox. I counted on the sand the imprint of ten canoes."

"Where are they now?" I questioned faintly. "Have they gone back to their own country?"

"I have never seen a village of your western tribes; it will interest you."

"Come, madame," he said, pleasantly, "you have never seen a village of your western tribes; it will interest you."

CHAPTER XVII.

The Words of Love.

"You mean the same method you proposed to me back on the Ottawa?" I faced him frankly, my eyes meeting his, no shade of hesitation in my voice.

"Yes, monsieur, I mean that. You refused me before, but I see no harm now in the suggestion. If the men we fought were honorable I might hesitate—but they have shown no sense of honor. They have made me their victim, and I am fully justified in turning their own weapons against them."

"I care nothing for that unholy alliance. You are his only by form. Do you know what that marriage has cost me? Insults, ever since we left Quebec. The coward knew I dare not lay hand upon him, because he was your husband. We would have crossed steel a hundred times but for my memory of you. I could not kill the cur, for to do so would separate us forever."

"I retain my pistol," I interrupted. "Of small value since its immersion in the lake; as to myself, I must trust to my knife. Madame, you will follow me, but merely close enough to make sure of your course through the woods, while Barbeau will guard the rear. Are both ready?"

"Not a bad thought, that it is a rough road ahead, heavily wooded, and across broken land. My route is almost directly west, except that we bear slightly south to keep well away from the river. Three leagues will bring us to a small stream which empties into the Illinois. There is a faint trail along its eastern bank, which leads to the Rock, where it is possible for one knowing the way to attain the palisades of the fort. If we can attain this trail before dark we can make the remaining distance by night. Here, let me show you."

"You know the rest. I have made the whole journey; I have borne insult, the charge of crime, merely that I might remain, and serve you. Why do I say this? Because tonight—if we succeed in getting through the Indian lines—I shall be again among my old comrades, and shall be no longer a servant to Francois Cassion. I shall stand before him a man, an equal, ready to prove myself with the steel."

"No, monsieur," I burst forth, "that must not be; for my sake you will not quarrel!"

"For your sake? You would have me spare him?" "Oh, why do you put it thus, monsieur! It is so hard for me to explain. You say you love me, and—"

"We have reached the trail?" "Ay, beside the shore yonder; see you anything of Indian tepees across the stream to the left?"

"Below there are wigwags there just in the edge of the grove. You can see the outlines from here; but I make out no moving figures."

"Deserted then; the cowards have run away. They could not have been attacked, or the tepees would have been burned."

"An Algonquin village?" "Miami. I had hoped we might gain assistance there, but they have either joined the whites in the fort, or are hiding in the woods. 'Tis evident we must save ourselves."

"And how far is it?" "To the fort? A league or two, and a rough climb at the farther end through the dark. We will wait here until after dusk, eat such food as we have without fire, and rest up for a bit of venture. The next trip will test us all, and madame is weary enough already."

"An hour will put me right," I said, smiling at him, yet making no attempt to rise. "I have been in a boat so long I have lost all strength in my limbs."

"We feel that, all of us," cheerily, "but come, Barbeau, unpack, and let us have what cheer we can."

"I know not when food was ever more welcome, although it was simple enough to be sure—a bit of hard cracker, and some jerked deer meat, washed down by water from the stream—yet hunger served to make these welcome. The loneliness and peril of our situation had tendency to keep us silent, although D'Artigny endeavored to cheer me with kindly speech, and gave Barbeau careful description of the trail leading to the fort gate. If night happened to him, we were to press on until we attained shelter. The way in which the words were said brought a lump into my

"You did not like to hear me speak as I did?" he questioned quietly. "No," I answered honestly. "The thought startled me. If—anything happened to you, I—I should be all alone."

"He bent lower, still grasping my fingers, and seeking to compel my eyes to meet his. "Adele," he whispered, "why is it necessary for us to keep up this masquerade?"

"This pretense at mere friendship," he insisted, "when we could serve each other better by a frank confession of the truth. You love me—"

"Monsieur," and I tried to draw my hand away. "I am the wife of Francois Cassion."

"I care nothing for that unholy alliance. You are his only by form. Do you know what that marriage has cost me? Insults, ever since we left Quebec. The coward knew I dare not lay hand upon him, because he was your husband. We would have crossed steel a hundred times but for my memory of you. I could not kill the cur, for to do so would separate us forever. So I bore his taunts, his revilings, his curses, his orders that were insults. You think it was easy? I am a woodsman, a lieutenant of La Salle, and it has never before been my way to receive insult without a blow. We are not of that breed. Yet I bore it for your sake—why? Because I loved you."

"Oh, monsieur!" "Tis naught to the shame of either of us," he continued, now speaking with a calmness which held me silent. "And I wish you to know the truth, so far as I can make it clear. This has been in my mind for weeks, and I say it to you now as solemnly as though I knelt before a father confessor. You have been to me a memory of inspiration ever since we first met years ago at that convent in Quebec. I dreamed of you in the wilderness, in the canoe on the great river, and here at St. Louis. Never did I venture to bring you to me, and each one bore from me a message of greeting."

"I received none, monsieur." "I know that; even Sieur de la Salle failed to learn your dwelling place. Yet when he finally chose me as his comrade on this last journey, while I would have followed him gladly even to death, the one hope which held me to the hardships of the trail was the chance thus given of seeking you myself."

"You know the rest. I have made the whole journey; I have borne insult, the charge of crime, merely that I might remain, and serve you. Why do I say this? Because tonight—if we succeed in getting through the Indian lines—I shall be again among my old comrades, and shall be no longer a servant to Francois Cassion. I shall stand before him a man, an equal, ready to prove myself with the steel."

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Second Coming of Christ

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D. D. Dean of Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.

TEXT—Waiting for the coming of our Lord Jesus Christ.—1 Cor. 1:7.

There is unusual interest at this time in the second coming of Christ, and many are the inquiries as to what it means and when it may take place.

The importance of the subject of the divine point of view is seen in that it is alluded to over 300 times in the New Testament. In deed perhaps there is no doctrine of Christianity dwelt upon to such an extent as this, unless it be the fundamental one of our redemption through the cross.

What Does it Mean? The second coming of Christ means a personal, in the sense of a visitor reappearing of one Lord on this earth. Such seems to be the teaching of his own words when, in the presence of the high priest he said: "Hereafter shall ye see the son of man sitting on the right hand of power and coming in the clouds of heaven." This is recorded in the 26th of Matthew at the 64th verse. The angels taught the same truth to the disciples on the Mount of Olives when they said, "Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye here gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven." This is recorded in Acts 1:11. And finally in the last book of the Bible, we find John exclaiming, "Behold, he cometh with clouds; and every eye shall see him; and they also which pierced him: and all kindreds of the earth shall wail because of him. Even so, amen."

When Will it Take Place? This doctrine has been brought into disrepute because many have assumed to fix dates for the coming of our Lord, notwithstanding that the Bible warns against it. Jesus himself said to his disciples: "Watch, therefore, for ye know not what hour your Lord doth come." There are some who think that a millennium of peace and prosperity will be experienced on the earth before the Lord comes, but such a belief seems in contradiction to his command to watch. It also seems to contradict the teachings of his parables concerning his second coming, and especially that of the nobleman in the 10th of Luke.

There is also one other fact that seems to preclude the expectation of a millennium before Jesus comes; that is, what the New Testament teaches as to the moral and spiritual conditions in the world at the end of this age. We are all familiar with the teaching of Paul in his second epistle to Timothy at the third chapter, where he says that "in the last days perilous times shall come." He then goes on to define what he means by that, adding that "men shall be lovers of self, lovers of money, boastful, haughty, railers, disobedient to parents, unthankful, unholly, without natural affection, truce-breakers, slanderers, without self-control, fierce, no lovers of good, traitors, high-strung, high-minded, lovers of pleasure rather than lovers of God; having a form of godliness but denying the power thereof."

All this does not look like a millennium, and yet how much it looks like the times in which we are now living! Can it be therefore that the coming of the Lord may be nearer than most of us expect?

Results of His Coming. In the light of the second coming there are three classes of men to be considered, which are defined in First Corinthians at the 10th chapter—as the Jew, the Gentile, and the church of God. To begin with the last-named, the coming of Christ will mean the translation of the church to meet him in the air, according to First Thessalonians 4:13-18. It would seem to be after this translation that Christ comes with his saints and his holy angels to the earth, as indicated in the Scriptures previously referred to. This coming is for judgment on the Gentile nations which "know not God and obey not the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ." It will be also the day of tribulation for the Jewish people such as they have never known, but not of which a faithful remnant will be delivered and become the nucleus of the kingdom of God on the earth. This seems to be the teaching of many places in the Old and New Testament, but especially in the second chapter of Daniel.

Bringing the Truth Home. This hope of the second coming of Christ is the great motive for holy living. Where it really takes hold of the hearts of Christian believers it restrains them from known sin as nothing else does.

It is also the great comfort in disappointment and trial, for our Lord said that when he came again in the glory of his father he would bring his reward with him. Hence what a stimulus to holy endeavor in the face of difficulties and discouragements, for—

No word he hath spoken Was ever yet broken.

Finally, how the thought of his coming should move men to repentance and faith in his name! O, those solemn words which Paul spoke to the unbelievers and mockers in Athens: "God now commandeth all men everywhere to repent; because he hath appointed a day in the which he will judge the world in righteousness; that men whom he hath ordained, whereof he hath given assurance unto all men in that he hath raised him from the dead."

Was Mentioned. "Were you mentioned in your uncle's will?" "Yes, as a worthless cub who deserved nothing."

Too Much So. "I wonder, now the militia troops are getting seasoned, if they are mustered out—" "Well?" "If they will get peppery?"

GIRL COULD NOT WORK

How She Was Relieved from Pain by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Taunton, Mass.—"I had pains in both sides and when my periods came I had to stay at home and suffer a long time. One day a woman came to our house and asked my mother why I was suffering. She told her that I suffered every month and she said, 'Why don't you buy a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?' My mother bought it and the next month I was so well that I worked all the month without staying at home a day. I am in good health now and have told lots of girls about it."—Miss CLARICE MORSE, 22 Russell Street, Taunton, Mass.

Thousands of girls suffer in silence every month rather than consult a physician. If girls who are troubled with painful or irregular periods, backache, headache, dragging-down sensations, fainting spells or indigestion would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a safe and pure remedy made from roots and herbs, much suffering might be avoided.

Write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. (confidential) for free advice which will prove helpful.

More War. Mrs. Styles—I want one of these new military bonnets. Mr. Styles—How much are they? "Only \$19." "I can't afford that, and I don't see why you want a military bonnet. You're not going to fight, are you, dear?" "I am if I don't get the bonnet."

FIERY RED PIMPLES Soothed and Healed by Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free. Smear the affected skin with Cuticura Ointment on end of finger. Let it remain five to ten minutes. Then wash off with plenty of Cuticura Soap and hot water. Dry without irritation. Nothing like Cuticura for all skin troubles from infancy to age.

Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Largest Fountain Pen. What is believed to be the largest fountain pen ever made for actual use was completed a few days ago in New Orleans. This pen is made of silver and holds two ounces of ink. It is six inches long with the cap and eight inches without the cap, not including the point. The pen weighs about five ounces.

Dr. Perry's "DEAD SHOT" is an effective medicine for Worms or Tapeworm in adults or children. One dose is sufficient and no supplemental purge necessary.—Adv.

Feed on Corn. "What a ridiculous idea setting those hens in the cornfield!" said the farmer's wife. "Nothing ridiculous about it. It's a great idea of mine," said the farmer. "Don't you see the hens won't have to leave their work to get their meals?"

Nothing so enhances the value of a thing as difficulty in obtaining it.

OH! MY BACK

A stubborn backache is cause to sleepless nights. When the kidneys are inflamed and swollen, sleeping brings a sharp twinge in the small of the back, that almost takes the breath away. Soon there may be other symptoms; scanty, painful or too frequent urination, headaches, dizziness, or rheumatic pains. Don't wait for these troubles to become serious—use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. You'll find no better recommended remedy.

A Virginia Case Mrs. W. F. Reeves, Doswell Field, Fredericksburg, Va., says: "Sharp pains caught me in the small of my back and I could hardly endure them. The kidney secretions were irritating and distressing. I had all run down. Nothing helped me until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. Since using them I have felt stronger and better in every way."

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The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin, Indigestion, Small Bowel, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Every Woman Wants Partine ANTISEPTIC POWDER FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douches, stoppage of pelvic entrance, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing powder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Sample Free. 50c all druggists, or sent by mail. The Patent Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.