

from now? Again I drank.

was bound for the Tivoli.

ing, and the bartenders in white

jackets were mixing drinks with mas-

terly dexterity. To the left I had a

view of the gambling room, a glimpse

of green tables, of spinning balls, of

cool men, with shades over their eyes,

impassively dealing. There were huge

wheels of fortune, keno tables, crap

outfits, faro layouts, and, above all,

the dainty, fascinating roulette. Every-

thing was in full swing. In front of

me was a double swing-door painted in

white and gold, and, pushing through

this, for the first time I found myself

I sat down on a seat at the very

back of the audience. Before me were

row after row of heads, mostly rough,

rugged and unwashed. Their faces

were eager, rapt as those of children

They were enjoying, with the deep sat-

isfaction of men who for many a weary month had been breathing the

free, unbranded air of the Wild. The

Looking at many of those toil-grooved

A little girl was singing, a little,

voice and an innocent face. How ter-

ribly out of place she looked in that

palace of sin. She sang a simple, old-

world song full of homely pathos and

gentle feeling. As she sang she

looked down on those furrowed faces,

ready to die away." In eastern Kan-

Heavy Marching Order

tanets, cuckoo, Chinese cymbals, imf.

tation railroad, adjustable rattle, slap-

sticks, tambourine, Chinese tom.tom,

and canary, locomotive. steamboat and

steam exhaust whistles.

The trap drummer in the United

in a Dawson dance hall.

before.

CHAPTER X--Continued had befallen me. Life could do no

Jim came in and sat down quietly. The old man bad been very silent of late. Back in Dawson there was a back me in my bitterness, I had twenty-five thousand dollars in the bank. man whom he hated with the hate that only death can end, but for the peace of his soul he strove to conmy long mush had wearied me, so I quer it.

"I've been a-thinkin' out a scheme," said Jim suddenly, "an' I'm a-goin' to put all of that twenty-five thousand of mine back into the ground. I can't quit this minin' business." "What's you scheme, Jim?"

"It's just this: I'm goin' to install a hydraulic plant on my Ophir creek claim. I'm goin' to begin a new era in Klondike minin'." "What are you going to do?"

"Well, I've written out for piping an' a monitor, an' next spring I hope I'll have the plant in workin' order. The stuff's on the way now. Hullo! Come in !" The visitors were Mervin and Hew-

son on their way to Dawson. These two men had been successful beyond their dreams. They were offensively prosperous; they reeked of success.

As I went on with my packing I paid but little heed to their talk. What mattered it to me now, this babble of dumps and dust, of claims and clean-ups? I was going to thrust it all behind me, blot it clean out of my memory, begin my life anew.

Then all at once I pricked up my ears. They were talking of the town. of the men and women who were making it famous (or rather infamous), when suddenly they spoke the name of Locasto.

"He's gone off," Mervin was saying; "gone off on a big stampede. He got pretty thick with some of the Peel Indians, and found they knew River of a ledge of high-grade, free-milling quartz somewhere out there in the Land Back of Beyond. So he's off with an Indian and one companion. that little Irish satellite of his, Pat

Doogan. They'll be away all winter.' "What's become of that girl of his?" asked Hewson, "the last one he's been living with? You remember she came in on the boat with us. Poor little kid! That was a good little girl before he got after her."

Hewson growled like a wrathful sight of a woman was thrillingly sweet; bear, but Mervin smiled his cynical the sound of a song was ravishing.

"Oh, you mean the Madonna." he faces one could see that there was no said; "why she's gone on the dance harm in their hearts. They were halls." honest, uncouth, simple; they were They continued to talk of other

just like children, the children of the things, but I did not hear them any Wild. more. I was in a trance, and I only aroused when they rose to go. "Better say good-by to the kid here," winsome girl with a sweet childish

said the Prodigal; "he's going to the old country tomorrow." "No, I'm not," I answered sullenly:

"I'm just going as far as Dawson." He stared and expostulated, but my mind was made up. I would fight.

for her. We both had suffered, both JILTED, WASTES weakness I knew not. In the vociferous and flamboyant street I could hear the raucous voices of the spielers, the figging tunes of the orchestras, the been through the furnace. Surely from it would come the love that passeth understanding "Berna," I said, "it is not too late

THE PATTON COURIER

You could not forget. I could

but still the tears did not come.

into this life, there's never been any-

one else. I've danced with them.

laughed with them, but that's all. You

"Thank God for that! And now we

nust say good-by. I would not spoil

how sensitive. I would not give you such as L. Once I would have given

myself to you gladly, but now-please

"To death, ruin-I don't know what

If I'm strong enough I will die. If I am weak I will sink in the mire."

"Berna, will you marry me?"

go away. Leave me, please." "Leave you-to what?"

You know how proud I am,

pelieve me?"

your life.

we'll go down."

"Yes, dear."

click of ivory balls, the popping of corks, the hoarse, animal laughter of men, the shrill, inane giggles of women. We have both been miserably duped. Never mind, Berna, we will forget all. l love you. Let us forget and go away And as I stood there wretchedly a timid little hand touched my arm. and be happy." It seemed as if my every word was like a stab to her. The sweet face CHAPTER XI 1. . . was tragically wretched. She was changed, desperately, piti-"Oh no," she answered, "it can fully changed. All the old sweetness never be. You think it can, but it was there, that pathetic sweetness which had made the miners call her can't. not forget. We would both be thinking; always, always torturing each other. Our home would be a haunted the Madonna; but alas, forever gone from her was the fragrant flower of girlhood. Sorrow had kindled in her one, a place of ghosts. Never again

gray eyes a spiritual luster, a shining, tearless brightness. Ah me, sad, sad, indeed, was the change in her! Her lips moved:

more to harm me. I had everything to gain and nothing to lose. I cared for no man. I despised them, and, to "How you have changed !" "Yes, Berna, I have been ill. But you, you too have changed."

"Yes," she said very slowly. "I have en-dead." I was still weak from my illness and There was no faltering in her voice,

never a throb of pathos. It was like went into a saloon and called for the voice of one who has given up all drinks. I felt the raw whisky burn my hope, the voice of one who has arisen throat. I tingled from head to foot from the grave. with a strange, pleasing warmth. Where was that bitter feeling now? "Come upstairs where we can talk," said she. So we sat down in one of As I drank it all seemed to pass away. the boxes, while a great freezing shadow seemed to fall and wrap us Magical change! What a fool I was! What was there to make such a fuss around. We were like two pale ghosts about? It was all a farce anyway. meeting in the misty gulfs beyond the What would it matter a hundred years grave

"And why did you not come?" she How wonderfully strong I felt! 1 asked. smashed my clenched fist against the "I would have sold my soul to come bar. My knuckles were bruised and was ill, desperately ill, nigh to bleeding, but I felt no pain. I ached death. I was in the hospital. For two to fight some one. Then all at once weeks I was delirious, raving of you, came the thought of Berna. It came trying to get to you, making myself with tragical suddenness, with poignant

a hundred times worse because of you. force. Intensely it smote me as never But what could I do? I was out of my mind, weak as a child, fighting for I was drunk, deplorably drunk, and my life. That was why I did not come. To the right as I entered the place When I began to speak she started.

was a palatial bar set off with bur-As I went on she drew a quick, choknished brass, beveled mirrors and gliting breath. Then she listened ever so tering, vari-colored pyramids of costly liquors. Up to the bar men were belly-



Tingled From Head to Foot With a Strange, Pleasing Warmth.

intently, and when I had finished a great change came over her. When she spoke her voice was a whisper. "And they lied to me. They told me you were too eager gold-getting to

think of me; that you were in love

with some other woman out there;

that you cared no more for me. They

She laughed, and the once tuneful

voice was harsh and grating. Still

I longer to comfort her, to kiss that

were her eyes blank with misery.

lied to me. Well, it's too late now."

WEALTH, DIES IN POORHOUSE For 25 Years Once Cul-

tured Gentleman Lives Like a Bum.

New York .- "Love is like a dangerous germ. It is incurable. My romance has brought this horrible curse upon me. I am just a bum. If you go bankrupt in love's heart, there is absolutely no relief in store for the nonsuited. A lost love will always be dead."

can there be joy between you and me. It's too late, too late!" These sentences occurred in a letter from Joseph W. Hall, member of a She was choking back the sobs now, wealthy English upper-class family, who for 25 years lived the life of a "Berna," I said gently, "I think I vagrant in American streets. He could forget. Please give me a chance wrote it to Daniel W. Blumenthal, lawto prove it. I know it was not your yer, of 233 Broadway. He wrote to fault. I know that spiritually you are Mr. Blumenthal on an average of twice the same pure girl you were before." a month for 25 years, but did not see "No, I was not to blame. When you him in all that time. Mr. Blumenthal sent him money. Recently Mr. Blumentbal received

"Joseph W. Hall died at county others gave me no peace. If ever a home, Gettysburg. As the body will poor girl was hounded to dishonor I be in your charge, if not claimed in home, Gettysburg. As the body will was. Yet I had made up my mind to 24 hours, it will be shipped to the die rather than yield. Oh, it's too state anatomical board, Philadelphia. Please wire at once what we should

> Was Cultured Englishman. Mr. Blumenthal cabled to a firm of

solicitors in Worcester, England, and could not. I was so weak, so ill, so received a reply: indifferent to everything that it did not seem to matter. That was where "Will pay Hall's burial expenses.

Regret death." I made my mistake. I should have Twenty-five or thirty years ago Mr. Hall, a cultured gentleman in his killed myself. Oh, there's something in us all that makes us cling to life forties who had graduated with honin spite of shame! But I would never ors from a university, came to New let him come near me again And York with \$35,000 he had inherited. though, when he went away, I've gone



"No! No! No!" "Berna, 1 will never leave you. Here I tell you frankly, plainly, I don't know whether or not you still love me-you haven't said a word to show it-but I know I love you, and I will love you as long as life lasts. I will never leave you. Listen to me, dear: let us go away, far, far away. You will forget, I will forget. Come with me, O my love! Have pity on me, Berna, have pity. Marry me. Be my wife,"

She merely shook her head, sitting there cold as a stone.

"Then," I said, "if you call yourself dishonored, I, too, become dishonored. We will go down together, you and L aristocracy.

have chosen-well, I, too, have chosen. had vowed that he would give away You will see me steep myself in his money and become a street vashame, then when I am a hundred grant. He did so. shades blacker than you can ever hope

Hand in hand hellward we'll go down, Lived in Poorhouses.

**Cat Escapes From Eagle** 

American lawyers. Because they She was looking at me in a frightened ray. A madness seemed to have got-mining region of Pennsylvania. Mr. in Home Dyeing cause these cheap Paris divorces save You can always divorcing Americans a lot of money give richer, deep-er, more brilliant colors to faded or at our American lawyers' expense. "For American lawyers are exper sive. That is their main character cont-of-style dress-es, h ose, coats, draperies, etc., with Diamond D yes And the colors stay in through istic. A chap stood up in an Ameri can court one day to answer a very serious embezzlement charge. "How is it,' the judge said to him,



New Screen-Grid, Electro-Dynamic **BATTERY SET** 

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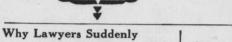
IN COMPACT TABLE MODELS-For balteries, Model 67 Screen-Grid receiver. Uses 7 tubes (\$ Screen-Grid). Without tubes, \$77. For house-current operation, Model 55 Screen-Grid re-ceiver. Uses 6 A. C. tubes (2 Screen-Grid) and I recti-fying tube. Without tubes, \$88. Electro-Dynamic table-model speaker, \$34

It, too, is Electro-Dynamic. It, Atwater Kent working without time too, has the power to leap across out for trouble. For months it's the map and bring in those far-off been tested-and tested-and tested stations. It, too, has the depth and again, on farm after farm, in state richness of tone, heretofore thought after state.

possible only in house-current sets. It's the modern battery set that It comes from the same 32-acre you have been asking Atwater Kent factory built by the good - will of to make. You can have it in the 2,550,000 owners of Atwater Kent Radio. It's made with the same painstaking care that keeps an

ON THE AIR-Atwater Kent Radio Hour, Sunday Evenings, 9:15 (Eastern Day-light Time), WEAF network of N. B. C. Atwater Kent Mid-Week Program, Thur 4764 Wissahickon Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.

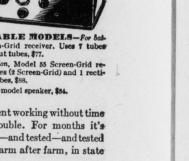
The best American cabinet makers -famous for sound design and sincere workmanship — are coop-erating to meet the demand for Atwater Kent Screen-Grid Radio in fine cabinets like these



**Emotional Star** "Then she couldn't get a theater?" "No, her acting was in tents."-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Remember, "mony a mickle mak's a muckle": and further, beware of little expenses; a small leak will sink a ship.-Franklin

Diamond





THE FEA

FINNEY





one of the numerous Halls in English

Oh, I would rather sink with you, dear, than rise with the angels. You

to be, my angel, you will stoop and or three times. After that he only pity me. We'll go down together, dear. got letters.

Many of the letters came from poor-

A bank referred him to Mr. Blumenthal, who was satisfied that he was

broken out in Paris. Mr. Blumenthal saw him only two

you?

day Evenings, 10:00 (Eastern Daylight Time, WJZ network of N. B. C. IN CABINETS

ZOU families who

-who use bat-

haven't electricity

teries to run your radio

-how you will relish the

news that Atwater Kent

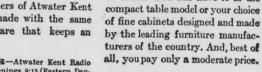
has ready for you a com-

pletely new battery set

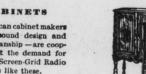
with all the very latest

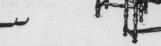
It, too, is Screen-Grid.

proved improvements.



ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING CO. A. Atwater Kent, Pres.





Lost Interest in Case

Peter Guthrie Jones, the Baltimore historian, was talking about the scan dal over American divorces that has

"It seems," he said. "that French lawyers and court officials were taking bribes to push these divorces through, Who laid bare the scandals?



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failed to come I grew desperate. When I wrote you and still you failed to come I was almost distracted. Night this telegram: and day he was persecuting me. The horrible." "Never mind, dear, don't tell me about it." "When I awoke to life sick, sick for many days, I wanted to die, but I

fight to the last. . . .

Berna on the dance halls-words cannot convey all that this simple phrase meant to me. For two months I had been living in a dull apathy of pain, but this news galvanized me into Immediate action.

For although there were many degrees of dance-hall depravity, at the best it meant a brand of ineffaceable shame. She had lived with Locasto, had been recognized as his mistressthat was bad enough; but the otherto be at the mercy of all, to be classed with the harpies that preyed on the Man with the Poke, the vampires of the gold camp. Berna- Oh, it was unspeakable! The thought maddened me.

Bidding good-by to the big cabin. with my two partners looking ruefully after me, I struck off down Bonanza. All I thought of was Dawson and Berna.

I would make Berna marry me. I cared nothing for what had happened to her. I might be a pariah, an outcast for the rest of my days; at least of a man who happened to touch it. An injunction widely followed was I would save her, shield her, cherish her. The thought uplifted me, exalted that cats must be kept away from a What did it matter if physically corpse to prevent them from mutilating it or from "taking the soul of they had wronged her? Was not th pure, virgin soul of her beyond their the dead." Increase Mather wrote: reach? There are some who, if a cat accidentally comes into the room, though

I was just in time to see the last boat go out.

As I strolled the streets I saw many familiar face. I went into th Parisian restaurant, and there was Madam, harder looking and more vulturish, a creature of rapacity and sor did lust. I marched up to her and asked abruptly : "Where's Berna?"

She gave a violent start. There was a quality of fear in her bold eyes. Then she laughed, a hard, jarring laugh.

"In the Tivoli," she said. Strange again! Now that the worst had come to pass, and I had suffered all that it was in my power to suffer, s new sense of strength and mastery ,ad some i me. The greatest evil

and I saw that many eyes were dimmed with tears. . As the last echo died away the audience rose as one man, and shower of nuggets pelted on the stage. Here was something that touched their hearts, stirred in them strange memories of tenderness, brought before them half-forgotten scenes of fireside

face so white and worn and weariful, happiness. to bring tears to those hopeless eyes. The curtain fell. Men were clearing There seemed to grow in me a greater the floor for the dance, so I went hunger for the girl than ever before, downstairs, pressed my way to the a longing to bring joy to her again, to door, and stood there staring and make her forget. What did it all matswaying, but whether with wine or ter? She was still my love. I yearned

## Cat Long Considered Emissary of Witches

Cats have bulked large in the | sas a cat washing her face before thought of both the Old world and breakfast foretells rain; in western the New. During the first of the more Maine a storm is assured if a cat notable witch trials at Chelmsford, scratches a fence; in Scilly Cove, Newfoundland, tradition asserts that England, in 1566, it was charged that a white-spotted cat named "Satham." when a cat drowns in salt water, showwhich sucked blood, had taken the ers from the heavens may be expected. form of a toad and caused the death

## Museum for Him

Mr. and Mrs. Stone were doing the town recently in their newly purchased auto. The day being ideal Mr. Stone was constantly going into rap-tures concerning almost everything. His enthusiasm reached its climax just as they were rounding the Art muthey may neither see it nor are told of it, will presently be in sweat and

It was here that the exuberant husband turned a lingering glance at a pair of striking blondes on the walk. "Please keep your eyes in front and your mind on the car," was Mrs. ture? stinate pride? Stone's snappy suggestion. "But, dear," replied the piqued one.

States army is the most fully equipped soldier in the military establishment. "I shall always admire beauty despite In addition to his mess kit, canteen. the fact that I am a married man." "Well, that being the case," anshelter tent and the other items he carries, he is also charged with suare swered the less appreciative Mrs. Stone. "we'll spend the balance of the drum, triangle, triangle beater, muffler and strainer, drum sling, drum stand. day across the way in the museum." cow bell, sleigh bell, wood block, cas--Philadelphia Public Ledger.

> Foods for Strong Teeth Milk, butter, eggs, fish, whole ce-reals, fresh fruits and vegetables aid in making sood dental structures.

way. A madness seemed to have gotten into me. Blumenthal often sent him money. "Berna, you're on the dance halls. Only a little at a time, for he would

You're at the mercy of the vilest get drunk, anyway. From Hampton Post Office, Va., he wretch that's got an ounce of gold in his filthy poke. They can buy you as wrote:

they buy white flesh everywhere on earth. Berna, I can buy you. Come, "It is nearly all over with me. I have lain in an old barn for a day dance with me, drink with me. We'll and two nights, but crawled out today. live, live. We'll eat, drink and be Doctors cannot help me. I request that you at once notify my sisters in merry. On with the dance! Oh, for the joy of life! Since you'll not be England and Southal & King (the Worcester solicitors)." my love you'll be my light-of-love.

Come, Berna, come !" Mr. Blumenthal sent him money, I paused. With head lying on the His sisters often offered to support him in England, but he would not cushioned edge of the box she was accept.

crying. Once he wrote: "Will you come?" I asked again. "I live like a rat at the end of a She did not move. river street and yet I find time to "Then," said I, "there are others, compose poems in these horrible hours and I have money, lots of it. I can of solitude and desperation." buy them. I am going down into the

vortex. Look on and watch me." I left her crying.

to town.

ing it with your precepts"

He goes away shaking his head.

ITO BE CONTINUED)

It is with shame I write the following pages. Would I could blot them out of my life. To this day there must be many who remember my meteoric career in the firmament of fast life. It did not last long, but in less than a week I managed to squander a small fortune.

I drink and I drink. It seems to flicted by the talons. me I am always drinking. Rarely do I eat. I am one of half a dozen spectacular "live ones." All the camp is

talking of us, but it seems to me I swooped down, scooped up the animal. lead the bunch in the race to ruin. I and headed toward its nest. Getting wonder what Berna thinks of it all. into action with his claws raking the Was there ever such a sensitive creaeagle's breast, however, the cat made Where did she get that obhis escape.

## Remonstrantly the Prodigal speeds Trapper, Moose Both

"Are you crazy?" he cries. "I don't Killed in Death Battle mind you making an ass of yourself, Kemmerer, Wyo .- Evidence of a batbut lushing around all that coin the tle to the death between a man and way you're doing-it's wicked, it makes me sick. Come home at once." a moose was found by a searching party seeking Alde Sanford, sixty-"I won't," I say. "What if I am five-year-old Fall River trapper, whose crazy? Isn't it my money? When the money's done I'll quit. I'm having horse returned riderless to its stall. The party found the moose in the the time of my life. Don't come spoil forest of Fall River basin with a bullet hole through its heart and its throat cut. Nearby was Sanford's body badly bruised. His skull was crushed.

'that you have no lawyer to defend wear and washing! Here's the reason. Dyes contain the highest quality

"The chap answered: anilines money can buy. And it's the anilines that count! They are the very life of dyes. "Your honor, as soon as they found out I hadn't stolen the money none of them would touch the case." --Plenty of pure anilines make Diamond Dyes easy to use. They Detroit Free Press.

go on evenly without spotting or streaking. Try them next time and see why authorities recom-mend them; why millions of women will use no other dyes. You get Diamond Dyes for the same price as ordinary dynamics 155 Spain-Africa Bridge Planned Spain and Africa may be connected by a gigantic bridge across the strait of Gibraltar, if the plans submitted to the department of public works in same price as ordinary dyes; 15c, Madrid by a Spanish engineer are ac at any drug store, FERTILIZING SEEDS

cepted. He would support the struc in Fight in Mid-Air ture on submerged but firmly anchored Rock Springs, Utah.-Aroused from floats, and equilibrium would be main

For \$2 we will send you a sample of an im-borted fertilizing seed that will make you adependent of using expensive fertilizing. This is something new in America, Full par-loulars sent, with sample order. eaceful slumber to find himself aloft tained by opposing forces, one tendin the talons of an eagle, a common ing to bring the floats to the surface, Culars sent with sample orders. CHORNEY, 1774 Third Ave., New York City. house cat put up such a fight in mid-AGENTS-I invite every man and woman now identified with direct selling to get in touch with me at once for participation in the greatest household novely ever introduced. JOHN DUNN Olive Blvd. - South Hempstead, N. Y. and the other working to draw them air that the eagle was forced to reto the bottom by cables. To prevent linquish its hold. The cat dropping damage by the weather, parts of the 100 feet to the ground, was uninbridge would be covered.

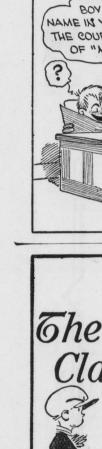
jured except for numerous wounds in-The goodness of our intentions

The cat was enjoying a snooze on the roof of a farm house when his never excuses the badness of our actions. sudden aerial trip began. The eagle A little flattery now and then will and respected by all, is up to you. Send stamped addressed envelope for free particulars. AL-RAY, 1947 Broadway, New York.









He Was

By PERCY pyright, by the Mc