

Jenny asked: "What have you come for?" Her tone was steady, her heart still.

"Don't worry," Huldy told her.

like you had sense enough to real-

Zeke grinned, deriding her. "From

"I've seen enough of 'em, in gut-

ters and around," he said merel-

come!"

Zeke's eyes were black with anger. She laughed at his rage, and she said in soft tones; "You can see he don't like me, Will. I'll have

to make him like me before I go."

Zeke cried, in choking exasperation: "You've got one man outside!

then back to Zeke again. "You go out and fell him he can go," she said. "Tell him I'm through with him!" And when he hesitated: "He's just a little man," she urged, derisively enjoing, "You've no call to be affected."

ize three's a crowd!"

hni she, and who regards her still as merely a child. Will takes emorement in nearby Augusta. Jenny a disconcolate. Bart. Carey, something of a ne'er-do-well, is attracted by Jenny, but the girl repulses himmarning that Will is coming home, enpy, exulting, sets his long-smpty nuce "to rights," and has dinner endy for him. He comes—bringing is wife. Huidy The girl's world oliapses. Huidy Decomes the subset of unfavorable gossip in the falley. Entering his home, unlooked or. Will finds seemingly damning vidence of his wife's unfaithfulness, is a man who he knows is Seth tumphreys breaks from the house. Will overtakes him, and cokes him o death, though Humphreys shaters his leg, with a bullet. At Marm Justee's house the leg is amputated. entry goes to break the naws to lasty. She finds Bart Carey with he woman. When he leaves Huldynskes a mock of Jenny's aympathy, solaring she has no use for "half man," and is leaving at once. Will a legally exonerated, and with a come-mads Ertificial leg "carries on."

### **CHAPTER V-Continued**

But when the frost was out of the ound and plowing to be done, a handleap under which Will must or began more fully to appear, was able to do the barn chores; m was able to do the barn chores; at field work presented problems and to solve. Bart and others him when they could; but VII's restless zeal sought an out-et in great works about the farm, and the neighbor folk had their own

this problem which Will chance brought what seemed tunate solution. Toward the of the Valley there was a farm ig owned by old Fred Dace, whose her and grandfather had dwelt we before him, and who lived ith his son, Nate. But Nate ad died a year or two before; and is spring the old man likewise d and came to his quick end. s had no kin about, but there was son who four or five years before ad gone west, and this son now two home.

Zeke Dace was a lean, wiry man in his middle twenties, who wore a ro, and rode plow horses with a ock saddle, and rolled cigarettes with one hand, and had a laughing,

But the Dace farm promised no great return from even a vigorous cultivation; and Will Ferrin sent ke and hired him as a hand. Jenny approved the arrangement, she liked the newcomer; and he and Will were from the first a con-

ere were others who liked ke, too, Amy, Bart's sister, was e of them. She was older than any, but not yet old enough to enny, but not yet old enough to egin to fade in that quick, relent-ses fashion which hard farm work may impose upon a woman. Since inidy's departure, whether by ac-ident or not, Bart had fewer board-ts; and Seth Humphreys' steam ill was shut down, abandoned and It was shut down, abandoned and seried now. So Bart and Amy re much alone, and Bart went ten for a word with Will, and he as often came down the hill, stand in the door of Amy's kitch-and talk with her a while. He d a teasing, laughing fongue that uld whip color to her cheeks; but a liked it, and she sometimes

assed serenely; and Jenny was t of this serenity. She had est warning of what was to

was mid-July when Huldy red. Zeke and Will were busy the harvest. Will could drive bowing machine, or the rake; when it came to load the hay

ster she went to the house iner rendy for them; and wenient 'time they came into the kitchen, washed a at the sink and so sat they served tham, set the lishes on the table, then

week, I reckon."

And Huldy smiled contentedly; but Jenny could bear no more. Moving slowly, she went out through the shed and the barn and down the orchard path to the brook; she came through the deep woods home. As she opened the kitchen door, Marm Pience looked up inquiringly. And then, in quick slarm at what the saw, she rose to her feet; but there was no need of a question. Jenny spoke.

"Huldy's back," she said through trembling lips. "She's come home!"
Marm Pierce exclaimed, in quick reassurance; "Don't you grieve,

sensy thought that Huldy was as beautiful as ever. She found herself on her feet, facing the door. Will half turned in his chair as though to rise; but that board nailed across the end of his peg cramped under a rung of the chair, and prevented. Zeke looked questioningly at Will, and then at Huldy; and Huldy stood smiling in the door. Marm Pierce exclaimed, in quick reassurance: "Don't you grieve, Jenny! She'll never stay!"

Jenny shook her head, almost smiling, pitifully. "She didn't aim to. She just come to fetch her clothes," she said. "But she saw Zeke Dace. And—now she's going Then she laughed. "I see you ain't lonely, Will?" she said. He tried again to get up. "Where's your crutch?" she inquired derisively. "Want me to fetch it for you?" to stay !"

From Huldy's return until Jim Saladine came at last to Hostile Valley, two years intervened; and during this period, though her heart was his forever, Jenny saw Will not at all. In the country as in the city, it is possible to go for years without glimpsing your next-door neighbor. Accident might have brought them face to face; but neither the girl nor Will would design an encounter. Jenny loved him deeply and completely; and the very fact that they did not see one another served in some fashion to intensify the girl's devotion. This love of hers for Will, springing out of the years of her childhood, growing in stature and in depth as she became a woman, seemed to feed on denial. Lacking the man himself, she kept his remembered image in . . . . . . . "Don't worry," Huldy told her.
"I don't aim to stay. I left some clothes here; come to fetch them. Unless you've been wearing them!"
"They're in a box in the attic," Jenny sald, ignoring the taunt. "I put them away."
"Moved in, have you!" Huldy commented. "Seems like you was in quite a hurry. I waited till he married me, anyway!"

Jenny's cheek was white; yet she curbed her tongue, and Huldy turned to Zeke. "I don't know you," she sald amiably. "But you look like you had sense enough to real-Zeke grinned, deriding her. "From she kept his remembered image in her heart and was wistfully con-

what I hear, three wouldn't crowd you none," he retorted.

Her brows lifted, "So you been hearing about me, have you?" Then she smiled, flatteringly, "But you'd find that one's enough for me, if he's a whole man," she said.

Will wrenched the board off the end of his leg, with a squeak of drawn nails, freeling his foot. He stood up to face her. "Huldy," he said huskily, "you mind your tongue."

Huldy was for the moment slenced; but Zeke spoke to Jenny.

Huldy was for the moment slenced; but Zeke spoke to Jenny.

"Where's this box?" he asked scornfully. "Til fetch it down for her."

"In the attic, the far end," Jenny saild. "By the window."

"Seny smiled wisely. "You'll select the retorded to Marm Pierce that Jenny's love for Will must communicate itself to him in silent ways; and at first she blamed him for that he did not throw Huldy headlong out of his home and his life, so that he might turn to Jenny; and she spoke this thought to Jenny. But the girl shook her head.

"Not Will," ahe said. "He's not the kind to. Long as she lives, he'll stand by her."

Marm Pierce indignantly insisted: "There's nothing so dumb as a good mas that's got mixed up with a bad woman; and I've a mind to go tell Will so."

Yenny smiled wisely. "You'll

fully. "Til fetch it down for ner."

"In the attic, the far end," Jenny said. "By the window."

Zeke turned toward the attic stairs, behind the stove; but Huldy spoke to him. "Yo're in an awful the girl a wisdom greater than her hurry to get rid of me," she pro-

ith one hand, and had a laughing, tested.

Zeke hesitated, looked at Will.

Zeke hesitated, looked at Will.

Amy Carey fell more and more into the habit of coming through the sab busted, jobs on the range were there if you say, Will," he offered, woods to see the old woman and his cheek hot.

Huldy whispered mockingly: "I guess you don't like me at all!"

"Not a bit, lady," Zeke assured her. "Nor any of your kind."

"How do you know my kind?" she challenged. woods to see the old woman and langued, but are did hish up; He the girl who dwelt here in this said Will was enough to terrify a house divided. Win Haven's side of body, the way he looked at her." the house fell nowadays more and and she reflected: "Will, if he does more into disrepair. It would not be long, unless measures of repair him." more into disrepair. It would not be long, unless measures of repair were taken, till that half of the house sagged weakly downward into a collapsed ruin. Once Jenny proposed taking ter paper and like material to proof the other side of the wails against moisture; but the old woman would not consent.

"I wouldn't give Win the satisfaction," she declared.

When Amy came to stop a while But Will turned upon him. "Zeke, you hush up," he said. Then to his wife: "Huldy, he'll fetch your

When Amy came to stop a while with these two, in the warm kitchen, she could not fail to remark the increasing disrepair; and she urged Marm Pierce to take measures of prevention. Huldy stood, leaning indolently against the jamb of the door, smiling at them all. "He don't have to hurry. I might decide to stay," she said softly.

No one spoke; but Jenny felt the blood drain out of her lips,

"I like handsome men," said Huldy, drawling. "And even if he don't like me, he's handsome as they

"You'll have to," she said. "You'll have to," she said. "He cause Win won't never do anything. He was to our house the other night, and talked about it; and he lows to be 'round when his side of the house falls, and to watch and see the trouble it makes for you. Brags that it you try to mend saything he'll take a shotgin to you." "He around again, is he?" Marm

"He around again, is he?" Marm Pierce demanded tartly. "I didn't know but he'd died in a gutter

know but he'd died in a gutter somewheres before now?"

"He comes to our place right along," Amy assured them "There's a new steam mill putting in down brook below here, opposite where Seth's mill used to be. They come in from Liberty village. Win, he's working there. He comes up and him and Bart set and drink and brag," She added huskily: "Win, he's shining up to Huldy, too."

"That ald fool!" Marm Pierca exclaimed.

deriately caloning, "You've no cent to be afraid!"

Zeke appealed to Will with a glance; and Will spoke wearily. "Go ahead, Zeke," he said, submitting. "This here's Hully's home, if she's ahead, Zeke," he said, submitting, "This here's Huldy's home, if she's a mind to stay,"

Huldy took off her hat and faid it aside; she touched her hair with her hands. Fenny stood up and moved toward the door; but Huldy said softly: "Don't you go!, There's room enough for both of us. I don't want your Will!"

Will protested heavily: "Huldy, if you stay here, you'll have to mend your waya!"

ng with anyone, only

Amy said, in aly he. . ." now tears, "He ays joking and eke's a haud to things. But I

sin't seen lim lately."

So Marm Pierce understood, and her lips set in anger. "Td like to give that hussy a piece of my mind?" she cried impotently.

Amy whispered: "Sometimes I'm scared!" she shivered unessily. "Dunno what I'm scared of, either.

a carred of, either, at have seen her, come down to our me half crazy, kind of. Bart, he hates the sight of her. of her. He's always been a good friend to Will, and to have her treat Will so trein Bart awful. And Win Haven, he'll come down and case and rave and rant about her, like he wanted to twist her neck. But Zeke, he don't ever come

down!"
"Nor Will?" Johny guessed.
"Will, he stays up there," Amy assented. "Him and Zeke." The girl shuddered. "I dunso what's going to come of it," she admitted, fear-

And she said: "Bart talks abou licking Zeke. He says somebody'd ought to, long as Will can't do it himself."

Marm Pierce asked sharply "Can't Will take a gun to him, or a cart stave? If he had any gumption

"Will's got gumption enough," Amy assured them. She looked at Amy assured them. She looked at Jenny. "Bart told me, here about a week ago, he was up there, and Huldy said something about you, Jenny. Will, most times, he's gentle to her; but Bart says Will he got up at that and he says to her: 'Huldy,' be says. 'You keep your tongue of Jenny or I'll rip it out of your mouth!"

Jenny felt's flerce surge of pride and happiness; but she hid her eyes, so that these others might not see. Marm Pierce exclaimed in a deep "I sh'd think as much! What'd

she say to that?"
"She shut her mouth!" Amy reported. "Bart said she kind of



"I Might Decide to Stay," She Said

There were other days when Amy came thus to be with them. They were remote from the Ferrin farm; but Amy was not. From Will's place down to Carey bridge was a scant quarter mile; so Amy had almost daily word of what passed on the hill, and her deep trouble in-

"It's like a sore place, up there," aid one day: "Like a sore that's bound to spread if you don't scrub it out, and burn it out," And she cried: "There's times I'd like to! Even Bart, he ain't the same, with that woman on his mind all the time." She shook her head. "Seems like they all hate Huldy," she con-fessed. "But they can't seem to stay away from her. I'm scared, Mis' Pierce. It wouldn't surprise me a mite if a crowd of them went

up there some day and rode her right out of the valley!"
"Good enough for her!" the old woman declared. "I wish't they

But this did not happen, and after ne Bart was forced to cease in visits to Will's farm. One day ny came running to fetch Marm

"Zeke beat him pretty near to death. You've got to come and take care of him." irt's hurt awful!" she-cried

"Burt how?" the old woman ques-oned, already preparing to obey

They had a fight," Amy panted.

"They had a fight," Amy panted.

was in the house, and I beard

sen, and ran out, and they was

it, down by the bridge, fighting

ad relling around in the ditch, and

etting up and scrabbling at each

they and going down again. They

at it, till Zeke he had the best

it. Backed off finally and left

art laying there in the road. . ."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SCARLET FEVER

The past winter has been an epi lemic year for scarlet fever. In

Illinois scarlet fever and other forms of streptions, notably red sore throat, widely prevalent than at any since reliable records have been kept. Scarlet fever in all

degrees of in-tensity, has been widespread among children, while adults who have become immune to scarlet fever through having had the disease in childhood have developed the sore throat. We do not have at this time a

practical public-health method of preventing scarlet fever as we have of preventing smallpox and diph-theria. The chained or bead-like cocci of the so-called streptococci family are still man's most dreaded bacterial enemy. They cause scarlet fever, erysipelas, child-bed fever, septic sore throat and blood poisoning. Scarlet fever is milder than it was a decade ago, but it is still a erious disease

We use two general principles to control contagion. One is preventing the distribution of the causative agent of disease. We do this by a variety of means, such as filtration and chlorination of drinking water, proper disposal of sewage, the pasurization of milk, the inspection and control of foods and food han-

The whole big field of what we now call sanitary science has been built up around this desire of man to protect himself and his family against diseases conveyed through vater, milk and other foods.

We have made wonderful progress in the control of diseases apread through these channels, such as cholera, diarrhea, typhold fever, etc. These diseases may, very frankly, be termed filth diseases, since they are caused by germs which are in the excreta of the sick person. The well person becomes sick by swallowing the germs. The dysentery outbreak that recently occurred in Chicago belongs to this group. Regardless of where, how and why one of these diseases occurs, from our standpoint it is a fifthy contamination of food.

Now as to the second method of controlling contagion. This is by vaccination, which makes people immune to the causative agent. One should look at this general problem of disease from two standpoints, one, the host, and the other, the invader. You and I are the hosts, the germs are the invaders. All germs want to live, the same as you and I. Germs grow rapidly.

We have some ways of preventing scarlet fever. These ways are not so good nor so efficient as we should like. It is possible to vaccinate against scarlet fever by injecting doses of vaccine. Five separate injections have been recommended as the best method. Before being vaccinated, however, one should have a skin test done to se if vaccination is necessary. After the course of five injections, another skin test should be made to make sure that the vaccine has been effective and immunity established. This requires seven punctures in all. The length of time a person is immune to scarlet fever is still in question, / This method has preved successful in preventing scarlet fever in boarding schools and with other groups of children under controlled conditions. Vaccination against scarlet fever, it must be admitted, is not so successful as is vaccination against diphtheria.

Anyone recently recovered from an attack of scarlet fever has disease-preventing substances in his or her body. Blood from such a recovered person can be injected into a child during the early stages of scarlet fever and the disease will run a short mild course. Sometimes the use of this convalescent serum. as the blood from a recently recovered case is called, will cause a prompt disappearance of the fever, skin rash and sore throat.

Scarlet fever antiserum, like diphtheria antiserum, is available for treating cases of scarlet feyer. But like the preventive vaccination like the preventive vaccination methods, the scarlet fever antiserum does not work so well as the diphtheria antiserum.

Scarlet fever, like most of the contagious diseases of childhood, begins as a sore throat. The dlagnosis is usually made upon the type of skin rash appearing a few days after the onset of the sore throat and fever. The disease is contagious from the beginning of the sore throat stage, even before scarlet fever is established in the diagnosis The contagion is spread by droplets from the throat, and not in the peeling skin, as many laymen believe.

One should try to guard children against contracting the disease, par-ticularly young children. Ninety out of each hundred deaths from scarlet fever occur in children be tween two and ten years of age.

# ast Areas Await Explorer

Sections of the United States That Have Never Been Trod by White Men Offer Opportunity to the Adventurous Scientific Surveyor.

territory never before trod by white man can find such areas in the United States. Contrary to the general The party had to travel 600 miles impression that America has been and cross 10,000-foot mountains becompletely explored there are many areas about which little or nothing is known.

Thanks to the sirplane, John G. Staack, chief topographical engineer for the United States geological survey, points out there are no sections entirely inaccessable, but the heart of Washington state forests and the Florida everglades can be penetrated only by scientifically equipped land xpeditions,

Eastern states have been surveyed more accurately than areas west of the Mississippi because of the early work of Colonists and their familiarity with surveying instruments, but in the forests of northern Maine there are still places seldom seen by man. The least known spot in the

East is the Florida everglades. Traveling westward from the Misaissippi, one finds virtual wilder nesses in northern Minnesota, Michigan and Wisconsin, but these areas are traversed by trappers' trails, indicating that white men have pre ceded government mapping parties.

The Bad Lands of South Dakota form a sizeable area, largely barren in which only a handful of people live, and similar areas are found in northern Nebraska, eastern Wyoming and in Montana.

Considerable territory in the West has been studied by expeditions sent out by the National Geographic society, the international boundary commission, the land office, coast and geodetic survey and by the geological survey, but some forests in the Puget Sound area are still considered im-penetrable. Fallen timbers and underbrush cover the forest floor some times to a depth of 40 feet requiring surveyors to exhibit squirrel-like skill in advancing.

Deep snow handicaps expeditions too, and in the summer time hatchet blaze marks are often discernible on tree trunks 20 or 30 feet above the

Desert lands of southwestern Arizona are surrendering their topographical secrets slowly to automobile expeditions, but the National Geographic society estimates there is a region 200 miles long and 20 to 50 miles wide still unmapped.

In Alaska, nearly one-half the entire area or about 300,000 square miles, is still unexplored and, according to Dr. Pierce Smith, chief of geological survey's Alaskan division, "absolutely unknown." He has personally conducted expeditions there that traveled over waste lands from March until September without sighting any signs of human pred-

On these expeditions the scientists are required to carry every Item needed for periods as long as six

Adventurers ambitious to explore | months. In one instance, Doctor Smith recalls, it was necessary to carry five tons of dog food alone. The party had to travel 600 miles fore it even reached its scene of operations.

Fully aware of the vast areas still unmapped, the United States board of surveys and maps asked the nation resources board recently to recommend federal expenditure of \$117,-531,000 over a ten-year period. This would make possible completion of a base map of the entire United States, exclusive of Alaska, at a cost of 8 cents per acre.-Cleveland Plain

### Sahara's Immensity

In Africa are natural wonders which almost challenge belief. The Sahara, a vast waste of rock, gravel and sand, is so big it would hold the

entire continental United States. The reason it is a desert at all is, simply stated, that the wind blows in the wrong direction-down from the dry heart of Central Asia Instead of from the moisture-giving ocean. The temperature changes so sharply at nightfall that travelers who have suffered in the blazing heat find themselves shivering under blankets.

This immense area of desolation erved as a highly effective shield which long protected Central Africa from overland exploration from the north.-Gilbert Grosvenor in the National Geographic Magazine.

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Hare Worth Catching

anyone who writes for it.-Adv.

The richest hare in the world is unning wild somewhere near Bielefeld, in the Rhineland. Round its neck is a handkerchief containing about \$400 in notes. Meantime a peasant woman is weeping out her heart for trying to strangle a hare in a trap with an improvised belt concealing her worldly possessions and succeeding only in setting the animal free.



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