

SYNOPSIS

Jim Saladine listens to the history neighboring Heattle Valley, with saip of the mysterious, enticing Suldy," wife of Will Ferrin, Interted, he drives to the Valley for a sy's fishing, though admitting to meel his chief desire is to see the putedly girmorous Huldy. 'Old arm' Pierce and her nineteendard of granddawhter Jenny live the Valley, Since listle more than child Jenny has at first admired ind then deeply loved young Willerin, seighboring farmer, older an she, and who regards her atill a merely a child, Will takes embyment in nearby Augusta, Jenny, disconselate. Bart Carey, someling of a ne'er-do-well, is attracted 7 Jenny, but the girl repulses him, earning that Will is coming home, may, exulting, sets his long-empty once "to irights," and has dinner and for him. He comes—bringing is wife, Huldy. The girl's world oliapses, Hulsy becomes the substitute of unfavorable gossip in the siley. Entering his home, unlooked will finds seemingly damning ridence of his wife's unfaithfulness, a a man who he knows is Seth imphreys breaks from the house. Jill overtakes him, and chokes him death, though Humphreys shatter his leg, with a bullet. At Marm is death, though Humphreys shatter his leg, with a bullet. At Marm is death, though Humphreys shatter his leg, with a bullet. At Marm is death, though Humphreys shatter his leg, with a bullet. At Marm is death, though Humphreys shatter his leg, with a bullet. At Marm is death, though Humphreys shatter his leg, with a bullet. At Marm is death, though Humphreys shatter his leg, with a bullet. At Marm is death, though Humphreys shatter his leg, with a bullet. At Marm is death, though Humphreys sympathy, scharing she has no use for "half man," and is leaving at once. Will is legally exonerated, and with a ome-made artificial leg "carries."

an," and is leaving at once. Will egally exonerated, and with a e-made artificial leg "carries hiring a helper, Zeke Dace, the later, Huldy comes back, losisy warning her she must ud her ways," accepts her presuas her right. Two years go Zeke and Bart Carey engage in 18th, the trouble arising over dy. Amy Carey commits suicide. Ore Huldy's return Zeke Dace hen showing her attention, but to had succumbed completely to dy's wiles. Saladine comes to the ay. Bad roads cause him to at the Ferrin farm where he is Huldy. While fishing he is that in a heavy rain and takes go at Marm Pierce's. Bart Carpy, yes carrying Huldy whom he ms has fallen from a ledge, and aingly is dead.

## CHAPTER VII-Continued

approached the task of ing Huldy with a deep relucpart Huldy had played in her heretofore. She had cause gh to hate the woman, not so h because Huldy had pre-ted the place in Will's heart to th the girl so long had yearned because Huldy had wronged and floated him and embittered his life these later years. But this hour Huldy was no longer an whom Jenny at once ed and despised; but only one who was hurt to death, and needrejuctance, Jenny began the task old woman's shrewdly understanded upon her with gentle hands itying solicitude.

while she worked Marm called some question, and answered it almost heedly; but a moment later she was watching the hurt woman For Huldy had stirred; id Jenny asw a faint movement of other's breast.

pt Huldy did not rouse, and there was no more that Jen-uld do, she stood beside the h, lost in dim dreams and long hts of what had been.

er a long time, the pattern of ast began to shift and change, Jenny glimpsed the future. ly was hurt, was dying. She die, and Will would be left

e, and free, And Jenny, un anding, felt her pulse quicken eat, and her cheeks grow warm. yes began to shine.

had for the moment torgot-aldy, in her thought of Will; he still stood above the hurt ne still stood above the hurt n looking down at her. And suddenly she forgot Will for Huldy moved. Jenny her eyes half open, saw the eack, and the eyes—blank and sing—stare up at the ceiling— n Huldy's eyes met Jenny's and them for a nulse beat that Huldy's eyes met Jenny's
and them for a pulse beat that
sernity. She looked at Jenny,
ed her lips twisted a little in
familiar, half-insolent, halfiging smile.

from these lips came a
a low purmur of ironic
m, perhaps a word.

bent lower infinitely see.

self. She remembered that toppling chair. "There's someone in the Win-side chair. the house," she said; and with a vast surge of relief saw their bent lower, infinitely gen-

right, Mis' Ferrin! We're glances swing that way.

When Jenny had closed the door right, Mis' Ferrin! We're are of you. Don't try to 'am. Just rest yourself." alls widened, and this time oke audibly. Her voice was i strained, yet the words ar enough. And they cut rund and stung; for she shutting herself into the dining room where Huldy iay, Marm

We've sent for Will. He'll be righ

smiling still, dry lips twisted mock-ingly; and she spoke yet once

"He's finally fixed it so's he can

have you," she said clearly, in that thin, strained, burning tone. "It was

seemed to strain as though in the

effort to produce one further word.

Her lips drew tight across he

teeth. Then she coughed faintly,

convulsively; and her breast swelled

and remained distended, hollow,

aching, for a long instant. Till the mockery faded from her eyes and

left them blank and glazed; and

she lay still, her smile now a fixed

And there was no beauty in this

For a space after the woman

died, there lay in the dining room a

long silence of horror and dismay. Jenny could not for her life have moved. But the deep silence was

broken presently, by a sound, sharp

and startling; and at the same time

hollow and sodden, as though a chair had overturned and fallen on

Jenny heard it with half her

mind; and a moment later she heard a stir in the kitchen, and

movement there, and voices too. Yet it was as though these things were far off, remote from her and from

he world in which she must here

A world forever shadowed by the

stars through the girl's thoughts; but through this chaos like a light-

which she had time to comprehend

and to consider, and desperately plan. When she whirled to face

hem, she was already resolved that

this dark secret none but herself

should ever know; yet her own

countenance might betray her to the

Nevertheless she must face them

and she whirled toward the door

standing with her arms spread a

though to hide this behind her, as

though half fearful that even now

Huldy would speak again. And sh

sought desperately some expedient

to divert their eyes from her, their

minds from her, lest her secret be

For-secret it must be! Though

this hour must shadow and distort her whole life hereafter, yet none

The door opened and Mars

but the old woman's eyes and mind

were on Huldy, and Jenny made

way for her to come to the dead

dine's glance upon her, and fought

desperately for composure; and

then Marm Pierce sald soberly:

"No use now!"
Bart asked huskily, "She's dead?

Bart spoke to the girl, in a

"Well, Jen! What you goggling

So Jenny found an expedient to

turn this scruting away from her

for? Folks have died before!"

es swing that way.

Pierce said insistently to Bart:
"You go along and fetch Will.
Not that burrying can help her; but

Marm Pierce spoke to Saladius. "Set down, you," she usde him. "Till I can rob that ankle of yours."

"Certain, she's dead."

came in, came toward her

an's side. Yet she felt Sala-

too desperately plain.

should ever know.

voice. Marm Pierce called,

ning stroke came ,her grands

destruction in the end.

from the kitchen:

ing eye.

Will, whom Jenny loved.

edge that Will, no matter un-

and mirthless grin.

a rotten floor.

fter dwell.

that had been Huldy now.

Will knocked me off. . . ."

"There's nought to do for Huldy
"There's nought to do for Huldy
Ferrin now," she told him in slow
tones, and tossed her head. "And I
dunno as I'd do it if there was!
But I'll have to wait till the pot
boils, anyhow. Might as well be doing this as setting here." He suggested: "You sent Carey to get some feathers. If there's no

She retorted: "I got fidgety with bim hanging around." And after a silent moment she looked toward the dining room, as though her here. You rest yourself,"
Huldy's head moved faintly, as
though it were terribly heavy, as
though she moved it by a slow tremendous effort. Her mouth

thoughts turned that way.
Saladine asked: "How do you reckon Mis' Ferrin come to fall?" "I want to know," said old Marm Plerce, and Jim stirred in quick attention. The phrase was usual enough, as an expression of surprise and interest and wonder; yet Saladine thought her accent and

ber intonation had not been usual. She gasped and seemed to choke as though she would cough. Her breath withheld, she whispered: There was a step in the shed, and her shoulder, saw him empty-hand-"He hit me!".
Her mouth opened wider. She ed. "Where's them feathers?" she

Bart seemed faintly to hesitate, "I couldn't find a dry one anywhere," he declared. "The rain has wet them all!"

She protested irritably: "Land sakes, I sh'd think you could find a dry one somewhere! You come along of me!" And she said to Jim, pointing toward the stove: "Let that boil up good, and then set it to cool. I'll be back in a minute to try it on her,"

He nodded, and she went out through the shed with Bart on her heels; and Saladine was left wondering why old Marm Pierce was so bent on finding feathers to burn under Huldy's nose, if there was in fact no chance that the hurt roman could revive. Then suddenly his hair prickled faintly; for it seemed to him there was a low murmur in the dining room.

And a chair toppled over, so where. The sound was loud and startling. Saladine came to his feet.



"He Hit Me!"

half-crouching, ready for any apparition; but nothing did appear, nor did he hear any further sound. The pot on the stove boiled, and as he lifted it, Marm Pierce and

Bart returned, and the old woman had a tuft of feathers in her hands. "Men are all blind as bats!" she exclaimed irascibly. She saw the boiling pot."Now we'll try if there's anything to do!" And she went directly to the door between kitchen and dining room. "Jenny, I'm opening the door," she called, and waited a moment and then made good

So they came into the dining room, and learned that Huldy was dead; and when Jenny said there was some one in the Win-side of the house, Saladine remembered that sound of a falling chair; and there emed to him something hideous in the thought that anyone should prowl through those moldering and and he asked softly: "Hear some-Bart spoke to the gir, in a quick whisper, "Jenny, did she come to at all?" he asked.

Jenny wetted her lips; but she could not speak. She could only move her head in desperate denial; and there was a dreadful, shaken terror in her. Then Marm Pierce demanded irritably:

"Well Jent, What you garging." empty rooms while a woman here was dying. But Bart said reassur-

ingly: "That's likely Win, Granny. He stayed at my place last night. He set out to go to Liberty this morning, but he might stop by here!"

The old woman assented scorn fully: "He would if he was drunk enough! You go ahead, Bart, and fetch Will, and don't waste no time." So Bart at last departed; but Saladine paid no particular atten-tion to his going. He was watching Jenny, puzzled by something in her eyes he could not read. He had seen in her a while ago deep terror, un-mistakable; yet new it was gone.

She had put on composure, and a steady courage; and he wondered, and wished to read her mind.

There was nothing to keep Saladine here; yet he stayed, and with a sense of waiting, an acute expectan-cy. He thought more and more of Jenny, remembering her terror at the sight of death, and the shadow in her syes. Life for her must in the ena cente, about some man. Bart-Carey, perhaps? Bart stood straight,

pen and get me some feathers."
"Feathers?" he echoed.
"Til burn 'em under her nose.
Might make her gasp and gag and
start breathing. Don't stand there
arguing. Go along with you!"
So Bart went out through the
shed, and Saindine said gravely:
"Ma'am, this ankle of mine can
wait, if you can be doing anything
for her."

Inless old Marm' Pierce were an tacle? 'Yet Saladine thought she thought she indly today, treated courtesy. This might be might, while appearing to macheless check in way the tendency of ery possible was to flow together. In-ess two lives to flow together. Inconsequently, Saladine recalled the heavy footstock of the water lily, which Jenny had fetched that morning from the brook. Some shadew of a forgotten memory stirred in him, and was gone without recogni-tion; yet this memory would recon-It was one of the intangibles which made the whole of this day like a disordered dream.

enough; yet there were implications in it, just as there were implications in that peg leg Will Ferrin
wore, and the cowboy hat so jauntily set atop the bowed and humble head of Zeke Dace, and the knotgarment close about her, and the garment close about her, and the boot prints on the fisherman's trail beside the brook, which had some-how ended without Saladine's re-marking where they turned aside. But most of all he thought of Huldy, and wondered how she came

to fall to her death this day. Then suddenly the dining room door opened, and Jenny came out into the kitchen, the old woman following ber. "I'd best go myself," Jenny insisted; and Saladine saw a sort of stubborn haste in her eyes. Marm Pierce protested: enough Will and Bart will remem-

ber to bring something." "Not Will," Jenny retorted. Her voice was gentle as she spoke the name. "A man wouldn't think of it. And it isn't for men to do, anyway. Rummaging through her things." She took down a heavy oilskin coat from behind the kitchen door. "I'll go myself," she said. "If I meet Will, I'll have him come on here, case you need anything. I'll get what's wanted and fetch it."

Then she was gone, CHAPTER VIII

WHEN Jenny, thus departing, left Saladine and Marm Pierce alone, the old woman seemed for a nt almost embarrassed. She looked at Jim with her small bright

"I'll boll up a cup of tea," she deided. "It's past dinner time, and I'm hungry. 'Low you could eat a bit your own self." She filled the kettle at the pump in the sink and clapped it on the stove. Bread from the pantry, jam, butter from the cellar, and a bit of salt pork and me cold boiled potatoes to slice and fry in the sweet fat. "Jenny's a fine girl," Saladine sug-

gested presently. "It's a wonder she ain't married."

Marm Pierce looked at him with eyes suddenly shrewd. "You said Huldy Ferrin showed you the path down to the brook," she remembered. "Go back to the house when you left her, did she?" "I don't know," he replied. "I

looked up, from down below, and saw her still there."
"Jenny told me," she said; "that you claimed somebody had fished down brook ahead of you."

"I saw tracks in the trail," he

Rain began to drive against the windows, against the glass panel in the door. She said: "Well, everything's ready. You can set down! He perceived in her the pent gar-

rullty of a lonely old woman who too seldom has an audience; and while they ate, he encouraged her, skillfully, to speech. Marm Pierce, at first guardedly and then warming to her theme, told him about Jenny and Will. Once she was well started, he listened without interruption, finding in what she said the explanation of much that he had seen

"She didn't know the meaning of it, first off," the old woman con-cluded. "Didn't know what was happening to her. She wa'n't but a girl then." And added: "But Jenny's growed to be a woman

now . . ." She broke off, seemed to listen;

"Nothing, likely," she said after a moment. "Seemed like I heard some one in the barn. Like as not it was that no-good brother of mine." And she talked on and on; and

rose at last and began to scrape the dishes clean and pile them in a pan in the sink. She chunked the fire, noisily. Then suddenly the old woman replaced the lid on the stove with a

clatter, and crossed as quiet as a nouse, to the shed door. Jim came "Seemed like I did hear some one," she whispered. He touched the latch and swung

he shed door wide, to reveal noth-

"Don't see anything!" he said (TO BE CONTINUED)

Soda and Nitrate
Nitrate of soda and common
washing soda are not the same.
Nitrate of soda is sodium nitrate,
while washing soda is sodium car-

COMMENTS ON CURRENT TOPICS BY NATIONAL CHARACTERS

ESSENTIAL TO RECOVERY

after the war we have chosen the

but evidences can be observed on So both rubber and down require every hand that the limits of re- care in order to preserve their freshcovery in isolation have already ness, in this use for cushioned furni-Great Britain has made a marv-

in that country. Germany, Italy, France, prac-

obvious; recovery through international co-operation only is possible.

NEW DEAL INEVITABLE By EDWARD A. FILENE

WHATEVER happens to tion, whatever congress does, ping.
whatever the Supreme court says, Ind we may rest assured that America is going to have some kind of New Deal. Business especially will never again be done as it was in the years previous to 1929 This would be impossible because the old conditions no longer exist and any government which is organized as ganized must plan in relation to the new conditions regardless of how much we may prefer the old.

This is true throughout the world. Wherever conditions have changed sufficiently to make some new deal necessary there have been new deals. Some from my viewpoint have been very unfortunate deals and some that have been exceedingly autocratic have caused very many observers to conclude that the days of democracy are about over and that the world is turning to dictatorships.

SUSTAINING THE FRANC By JEAN TANNERY Governor, Bank of France.

WE ARE resolved to defend the franc against every attack. We possess the means and consider it our duty. The success of our efforts should prepare the way to facilitate measures of wider importance. After economic restoration and the resumption of normal commercial relations between our peoples should come a general stabilization of moneys. Heralding the end of the depression, this stabilization would be the surest method of causing a real and durable rise in prices. It from the moment that the different morfeys that are now unstable should become definitely fixed, the business leaders in setting their prices would no longer be obliged to take the exchange factor into

ABOLITION OF SUBS

By SIR BOLTON EYRES-MONSELL First Lord of British Admiralty. DEICHSFUEHRER HIT-LER did say in his speech of May 27 that Germany was ready to abolish submarines if the other countries would do the same. and this willingness was reaffirmed by the delegates from Berlin durng the Anglo-German naval talks.

But it had long been known that Britain also was willing to abolish submarines and bad pressed for their elimination by international agreement at the Washington Naval conference and ever since. This fact that the British views on the subject were in accord with Germany's was called to the attention of Hitler's representatives. But it was also recognized by both sides in the London naval negotiations that other powers, including France and Japan, had not yet consented to abandon undersea craft.

TREND OF PRICES By DR. GEORGE F. WARREN Cornell Professor and Monetary Ad-viser to Administration.

TUST as I believed that the price level that prevailed before the depression could not hold, so I now believe that there is no probability of prices in gold returning to any such level.

I have seen no sound reasons resented for anticipating that the long time relationships of value have permanently changed; that is, I anticipate that the long-time value of gold relative to the value of other commodities will continue to be in proportion to the relative supplies of gold compared with the supplies of other commodities but that extremely violent fluctuation in the value of gold will occur, WNU Bervice.

## "QUOTES" Rubber Used in Place of Down in Upholstery

The rubber is converted into sponges, By DR. J. A. DE HAAS.
Of Harvard University.

IT IS becoming more and stuffing of unhelstery, cushions, tops more evident that in our attempt to reconstruct the world rubber-sponge upholstery that is competing with down. In softness, it wrong path. Our only excuse is is manufactured to be comparable, that it was not realized at the When the rubber is totally deodortime that states are no longer pri- ized, the competitive value reaches marily political units but economic a high water mark. It is true that down will acquire a faint unaired Many countries have indeed odor unless cushions are shaken freachieved a measure of recovery, quently, and aired occasionally also

ture or soft cushions. Rubber is a recognized agent for clous comeback, but her recovery rug linings, the word lining being is entirely based upon a reorganiz- used as in the case of carpet lining ation and belated modernization of to mean a separate article to be laid industries, and in the latter part of between the floor and the rug or car 1934 recovery began to slow down pet. In each instance the lining softens the tread and prevents the floor coverings above them from tically every country in Europe, al- wearing out as quickly as if put diso has reached the limit of re- rectly on the hard boards. In the covery in isolation. The answer is case of rubber rug linings, slight adhesive quality of the rubber mats helps to keep rugs from slipping on the floor. This is a great recommendation as rugs that allp and slide under foot cause accidents, and whatever reduces them is desirable. Rub. ber corner pieces for rugs keen the the Roosevelt administra- corners from turning up, and also lessen the liability of the rugs slip-

Indented rubber door mats long ago found a place for themselves both outside doorways, and inside the house before entrance doors Rain cannot hurt them, and the mats are easily cleaned of dust and dirt by washing with the hose, or douching with water. These floor mats when deeply indented act as old-time well as any business which is orridged surface of the mat before coming into a house takes off mud and dust, and makes housework easier for the homemaker, who does not have to clean up the muddy tracks.

With the various electric appliances in the home of today, rubber becomes an important non-conductor

Rubber is being used increasingly in many ways. Iceless refrigerators as a household commodity. The latest purpose is as a substitute for down in cushions and upholstery. vantages for their specific uses.

Rubber knobs come to stick into backs of furniture to keep them from hitting walls hard. They are excellent for sofas and davenports positioned with backs along walls. These buttons, in varying sizes are put to many uses to suit the homemaker's needs.

To enumerate all the many household purposes of rubber would be an impossible task in one short article, which is primarily to acquaint homemaker's with the novel upholstery use to which it is being adapted.

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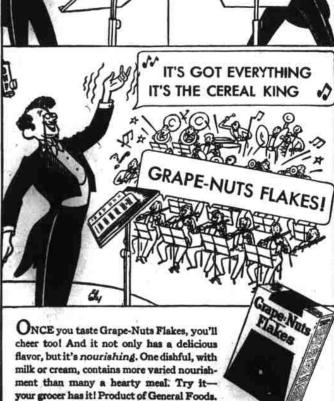
Women Are Less Liked by Men Than in Former Years

We are in the middle years of a voman's generation which was vigrous with hopes and intentions of accomplishments, electric with desire to be worth something to the world, ambitious to have women of equal stature with the men who were their husbands and companions.

The original plan, we must remember, was never to incur the resentment of men. Women felt very sure that such resentment and antagonism as they encountered in their first efforts was the result of shock and would be transient; they expected that a few years of accomplishment would do away with it.

There has been much accomplishment, the best of it unfortunately concentrated in the hands of a comparatively few women, and more than a few years have passed. But the resentment of men has not disappeared. Quietly it has grown and deepened. They are no longer angry as they were in the beginning when women did unaccustomed or conspicuous things. Men love individual women as passionately as they ever have, but in the aggregate they seem to like women less. Young girls, married women, working women and the widows all come in for a share of this general criticism.—Margaret Culkin Banning in Harper's Maga-





Read Them!

Heed Them!

Are Your Guides to Value