THE ALAMANCE GLEANER.

GRAHAM, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 14, 1916

VOL. XLII

GRAHAM CHURCH DIRECTORY.

2 min

Baptist-N. Main St.-Jas. W Preaching services every first and Third Sundays at 11.00 a. m. sund 7.30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9,45 a. m.-C. B. Irwin, Superin-tendent.

Graham Christian Church-N. Main Street-Rev. J. F. Truit. Preaching services every Sec-end and Fourth Sundays, at 11.00

a. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10.00 a. m.-E. L. Henderson, Super-intendent.

New Providence Christian Church North Main Street, near Depot-Rev. J. G. Truitt, Pastor, Preach-ing every Second and Fourth Sun-day nights at 8.00 o'clock. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-J. A. Bayliff, Superin-tendent.

tendent. Christian Endeavor Prayer Meet-ing every Thursday night at 7.45. o'clock.

Friends-North of Graham Pub-c School-J .Robert Parker, Pas-

tor. Preaching every Sunday at 11 a. m. and at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 10.00 a. m.-James Crisco, Superio-tendent.

Methodist Episcopal, South-cor. Main and Maple St., H. E. Myers Pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 11.00 a. m. and at 7.30 p. . Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-W. B. Green, Supt.

M. P. Church-N. Main Street, Rev. O. B. Williams, Pastor. Preaching first and third Sun-days at 11 a. m. aud 8 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-J. L. Amick, Supt.

Presbyterian-Wst Elm Street-Rev. T. M. McConnell, pastor. Sunday School every Sunday at 9.45 a. m.-Lynn B. Williamson, Su-perintendent.

Presbyterian (Travora Chapel)-. W. Clegg, pastor. -Preaching every Second and ourth Sundays at 7.30 p. m. Sunday School every Sunday at .30 p. m.-J. Harvey White, Su-perintendent.

Oneida-Sunday School every Sunday at 2.30 p. m.-J. V. Pome-roy, Superintendent.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

E. C. DERBY **Civil Engineer.**

GRAHAM, N. C., al Bank of Alaman **BURLINGTON, N. C.,**

Room 16. 1st National Bank B 'Phone 470 JOHN J. HENDERSON

Attorney.at-Law GRAHAM, N. C. er National Bank of Al

J. S. COOK Attorney-at-Law, GRAHAM, ---- N. C

Office Patterson Building Second Fleor.

DR. WILL S. LONG, JR. . . . DENTIST . . .

Graham. - - - North Caroline OFFICE IN SIMMONS BUILDING

ACOR A. LONG. J. ELMER LONG LONG & LONG,

neys and Counselors at 1 GRAHAM, N. C.

JOHN H. VERNON Attorney and Counselor-at-Law PONES-Office 65J --- Residence 337 RITELINGTON N. C.



CHAPTER I-Sheridan's attempt make a business man of his son Bibbs starting him in the machine shop ends Bibbs going to a sanitarium, a nerv wreck. upright, and the nurse restrighted har. "I'd get up out of this bed to show her she can't do such things to me! I was absolutely ladylike, and she walked out and left me there alone!" She³Il see! She started after Bibbs before Units called was fully underground

CHAPTER II-On his return Bibbs met at the station by bis sister Edith. CHAPTER III-He finds himself an in-considerable and unconsidered figure in the "New House" of the Sheridans. He sees Mary Vertrees looking at him from a summer house next door.

CHAPTER IV-The Worreshed, call on the family and impoverished, call on the Sheridana, newly-rich, and afterward dis cuss them. Mary puts into words he parents' unspoken wish that she marry one of the Sheridan boys. CHAPTER V-At the Sheridan ho warming banquet Sheridan spreads self. Mary frankly encourages Jim S ian's attention, and Bibbs hears he sent back to the machine shop.

CHAPTER VI-Mary tells her mother about the banquet and shocks her moth-ier by talking of Jim as a matrimonial possibility.

CHAPTER VII—Jim tells Mary Bibt is not a lunatic—"just queer." He pro poses to Mary, who half accepts him. band standing disheveled in the door way, "Don't come in Ruscoe," she nurmured. "I don't want t And as he turned away CHAPTER VIII-Sheridan tells Bibbs he must go back to the machine shop as soon as he is strong enough, in spite of Bibbs' plea to be allowed to write. "I'm kind of sorry for you, Roscoe." Her antagonist, Edith, was not more

coherent in her own wallings, and she had the advantage of a mother for listener. She had also the disadvan-CHAPTER IX-Edith and Sibyl, Rosco Sheridan's wife, quarrel over Bobby Lam horn: Sybil goes to Mary for help to kee Lamhorn from marrying Edith, and Mary leaves her in the room alone. tage of a mother for duenna, and Mrs.

Sheridan, under her husband's sharp CHAPTER X-Bibbs has to break to tutelagé, proved an effective one. Edith was reduced to telephoning Lamhorn from shops whenever she could juggle her mother into a momen-CHAPTER XI-All the rest of the fam-ly helpless in their grief, Bibbs becomes temporary master of the house. At the funeral he meets Mary and rides home with her. tary distraction over a counter.

Edith was incomparably more in CHAPTER XII-Mrs. Sheridan ple with Bibbs to return to the machine s for his father's sake, and he consent ove than before Lamhorn's expulsion. Her whole being was nothing but the determination to hurdle ev that separated her from him. hurdle everything CHAPTER XHI-Bibbs purposely inter-rupts a tete-a-tet between Edith and Lamhorn. He tells Edith that he over-heard Lamhorn making love to Roscoe's wife. in a state that could be altered by only the lightest and most delicate di plomacy of suggestion, but Sheridan, like legions of other parents, intensi-fied her passion and fed it hourly fuel CHAPTER XIV-Mutual love of music arouses an intimate friendship between Bibbs and Mary.

"I don't want to see you."

by opposing to it an intolerable force. CHAPTER XV-Mary sells her plano to help out the finances of the Vertrees fam-He swore she should cool, and thus set Edith planned neatly. She fought

CHAPTER XVI-Roscoe and his wife guarrel over Lamhorn. hard, every other evening, with her father, and kept her bed between times to let him see what his violence had done to her. Then, when the mere CHAPTER XVII-Sheridan finds Rostice hours and takes him home. CHAPTER XVIII-Friendship between sight of her set him to breathing fast,

Bibbs and Mary ripens into a more inti mate relation, and under Mary's influ ence Bibbs decides to return to the ma-chine shop. her trouble if she went away; it was impossible to be in the same town with Lamhorn and not think always of him. CHAPTER XIX-Sheridan finds his son Rescove safairs in a muddled condition, owing to his intemperate habits. CHAPTER XX-Bibbs, under the inspi-ration of Mary's freinship, makes good in the machine shop. Sheridan is injured while attempting to show the boy how to do his work. Perhaps in New York she might forget a little. She had written to a school friend, established quietly with an aunt in apartments—and a month or

CHAPTER XXI-Sibyl, insanely jealous over Lamhorn's attentions to Edith, makes a scene in the Sheridan home, and Lamhorn is ordered out of the house by Sheridan wearing violets with her mourning, and having kissed everybody goodby

CHAPTER XXIII.

except Sibyl and Bibbs. She might have kissed Bibbs, but he failed to realize that the day of her departure had arrived, and was surprised, on re-Bibbs continued to live in the shelter turning from his zinc eater that eveof his dream. These were turbulent days in the new house, but Bibbs had ning, to find her gone. "I suppose they'll be married there," he said, casno part whatever in the turbulence med an absent-minded stranger, ually. Sheridan, warming his stockinged present by accident and not wholly aware that he was present. He would

snerman, warming his stockinged feet at the fire, jumped up, fuming. "Either you go out o' here, or I will, Bibbs" he snorted. "I don't want to be in the same room with the particu-lar kind of idiot you are! She's through with that riffraff; all she needed was to be keen asway from him a few own all the other men that work with sit, faintly smiling over pleasant imaginings and dear reminiscences of his own, while battle raged between Edith and her father, or while Sheridan unloosed jeremiads upon the sullen Ros-

pay it the compliment of admitting its "It is? You could 'a' pulled it out without me, I suppose you think, at The Saturday following Edith's deyour age?" But it's mine, and it's enough.

won't ever be as good a

parture Gurney came to the Sheridan building to dress the wounds and to have a talk with Sheridan which the doctor feit had become necessary. But he was a little before the appointed "No. But It's mine, and it's enough." "My Lord! It's about what a con-gressman gets, and you want to quit there! I suppose you think you'll get the rest when I kick the bucket, and all you have to do is lay back and wait! You let me tell you right here, you'll never see one cent of it. You go out o' business now, and what would you know about handlin' it five time and was obliged to wait a few minutes in an antercom-there was directors' meeting of some sort in Sheridan's office. The door was slight-ly ajar, leaking cigar smoke and ora-tory, the latter all Sheridan's, and Guror ten or twenty years from now? Beney listened.

"No, sir; no, sir; no, sir!" he heard the big voice rumbling, and then, breaking into thunder, "I tell you NO! the Some o' you men make me sick! You'd lose you confidence in Almighty God if a doodlebug flipped his hind leg at you! You say money's tight all over the country. Well, what if it is? me in the lurch, with nothin' on God's There's no reason for it to be tight green earth to depend on but and it's not goin' to keep our money tight! You're always runnin' to the brother—and you know what he is, I've depended on you for it all since Jim died. Now you've listened to that tight! You're always runnin' to the woodshed to hide you'r nickels in a crack because some fool newspaper dam' doctor, and he says maybe you

says the market's a little skeery! You listen to every street-corner croaker and then come and set here and try to scare me out of a big thing. We're in on this—understand? I tell Four there never was better times. These are good times and big times, and \overline{x} won't stand for any other kind o' talk. This country's on its feet as it never was before, and this city's Jim's casket was fairly underground, and she thinks she's landed that poor loon—but she'll see! She'll see! And Edith needn't have told what she told Roscoe-it wouldn't have hurt her to on its feet and goin' to stay there!" him —telephoning him I wanted to see him. He needn't have done it. He needn't —needn't —" Her voice grew And Gurney heard a series of whacks and thumps upon the desk. "'Bad times!" Sheridan vociferated, with accompanying thumps. "Rabbit talk! fainter, for that while, with exhaus-These times are glorious, I tell you! then, though she would go over it all again as soon as her strength returned. She lay panting. Then, seeing her hus-We're in the promised land, and we're goin' to stay there! That's all, gentle-men. The loan goes!" The directors came forth, flushed

and murmurous, and Gurney hastened in. His guess was correct: Sheridan had been thumping the desk with his right hand. The physician scoided she added, wearly, making good the fresh damage as best he might; and then he said what he had to say on the subject of Roscoe and Sibyl, his opinion meet-Roscoe and Sibyl, his opinion meet-ing, as he expected, a warmly hostile reception. But the result of this conversation was that by telephonic com-mand Roscoe awaited his father, an hour later, in the library at the new house.

"Gurney says your wife's able to travel," Sheridan said brusquely, as he came in. "Yes." Roscoe occupied a deep chair

"Test: In the dejected at tudey blan and sat in the dejected at tudey which had become his habit. "Yes, she is." "Edith had to leave town, and so Sibyl thinks she'll have to, too!" "Oh, I wouldn't put it that way,"

Roscoe protested, drearly.

Roscoe protested, drearily, "No, I hear you wouldn't!" There was a bitter gibe in the father's voice, and he added: "It's a good thing she's goin' abroad—if she'll stay there. I hear of a gear or so—probably more. Now, that's all a lie. Men don't break down that way at your age. Look at mel And I tell you, you can shake this goin' abroad—if she'll stay there. I hear of a gear or so—probably more. Now, that's all a lie. Men don't break down And I tell you need is a little generation of a gear or so—probably more. Now, that's all a lie. Men don't break down And I tell you need is a little generation Men don't and he added: "It's a good thing she's goin' abroad—if she'll stay there. I shouldn't think any of us want her here any more—you least of all!"

way," Into moving businesses like ourse-they office?" Sheridan used a brikker, kind-office?" Sheridan used a brikker, kind-er tone. "Three weeks since you showed up there at all. When you goin' to be ready to cut out whisky and all the rest o' the foolishness and start in again? You are the showed of showed up there at all. When you and all the rest o' the foolishness and start in again? You are the showed of the sho she said pitiably that she might bear to make up for a lot o' lost time and a lot o' split milk when that woman takes' herself out o' the way and lets you and all the rest of us alone."

so of theaters and restaurants might "It's no use, father, I tell you. I know what Gurney was going to say bring peace. Sheridan shouted with relief; he gave her a copious check, and she left upon a Monday morning, to you. I'm not going back to the of-fice. I'm done?"

there was a duil relief in his eyes. "Wait a minute before you talk that "Walt a minute before you take the "Hest I can do, in uniterest, second way!" Sheridan began his sentry go about to depart, yet lingering. "I fig-up and down the room. "I suppose you know it's taken two prefty good and. "I didn't know my job was any and. "I didn't know my job was any "Best I can do," he muttered, seeming men about sixteen hours a day to set things straight and get 'em runnin' right again, down in your office?" strain, and I managed all right, but from what Gur-from what I hear. I

right again, down in your office?" | "They must be good men." Roscoe nodded indifferently. "I thought I was doing about eight men's work. I'm glad you found two that could handle brace, so I could stand the work and

His father rustled the paper. "I said "Goodby," said Roscoe, listlessly.

CHAPTER XXIV. Sheridan waited until he heard the sound of the outer door closing; then he rose and pushed a tiny disk set in the wall. Jackson appeared. "Has Bibbs got home from work?" "Mist' Bibbs? No, suh." "Tell him I want to see him, soon

as he comes. cause I intend to stay here a little while yet, my boy! They'd either get it away from you or you'd sell for a nickel and let it be split up and--" "Yessuh." Sheridan returned to his chair and fixed his attention fiercely upon the newspaper. He found it difficult to He whirled about, marched to the pursue the items beyond their explanaother end of the room, and stood slient a moment. Then he said, solemnly: "Listen. If you go out now, you leave tory rubrics-there was nothing un-usual or startling to concentrate his

attention. "Motorman Puts Blame on Brakes." "Bur-Three Killed When Car Slides. glars Make Big Haul." "Board Work Big Car-line Extension." Men Injure Two. Man Found in Alley, Skull Fractured." 'Sickening Story Told in Divorce "Plan New Eighteen-story re." "Schoolgirl Meets Death Automobile." "Negro Cuts One Dead." "Life Crushed Court." Structure." Three. One Dand.' Line Constant Out. Third Elevator Accident in Same Building Causes Action by Coroner." "Declare Militia Will be Menace. Pol-ish Societies Protest to Governor in Church Bucks Concern Concernor in ish Societies Protest to Gov Church Rioting Case." "Short "Short \$3,500 in Accounts, Trusted Man Kills Self With Accounts, Frueed and Kills Seit with Drug," "Found Frozen. Family Without Food or Fuel. Baby Dead When Parents Return Home From Seeking Work." "Minister Returned From Trip Abroad Lectures on Big Future of Our City, Sees Big Im-provement During Short Absence. Says No European City Holds Candle." (Sheridan nodded approvingly here.) Bibbs came through the hall whis tling and entered the room briskly

"Well, father, did you want me?" "Yes. Sit down." Sheridan got up, and Bibbs took a seat by the fire, holding out his hands to the crackling blaze, for it was cold outdoors.

Diaze, for it was cold outdoors. "I came within seven of the shop record today." he said. "I handled more strips that any other workman has any day this month. The nearest to me is sixteen behind."

"There!" exclaimed his father, great-pleased. "What'd I tell you? I'd ke to hear Gurney fint again that I

ain't you ashamed of makin' such a fuss about it? Ain't you?" "I didn't go at it in the right spirit the other time," Bibbs said, smiling brightly, his face ruddy in the chereful firelight. "I didn't know the difference it meant to like a thing." "Well, I guess I've pretty thoroughly vindicated my judgment. I guess I have! I said the shop'd be good for you, and it was. I said it wouldn't burt you, and it hasn't. It's been just exactly what I said it would be. Ain't stand-'

that so?' "Looks like it!" Bibbs agreed, gayly "Well, I'd like to know any place i been wrong, first and last! Instead o hurtin' you, it's been the makin' of you-physically. It's started you out to be the husklest one o' the whole family. Now, then, mentally-that's different. I don't say it unkindly, Bibbs, but you got to do something for yourself mentally, just like what's done physically. And I'm goin

been done physicany. to help you." Sheridan decided to sit down again the chair close to his son's He brought his chair close to his son's and, leaning over, tapped Bibbs' knee confidentially. "I got plans for you Roscoe rose, his head hanging, but confidentially. Bibbs," he said. Bibbs instantly looked thoroughly

alarmed. He drew back. right now, father." "I-I'm all "Listen." Sheridan settled himself

in his chair, and spoke in the tone of reasonable man reasoning. "Listen ere, Bibbs. I had another blow to-"Listen day, and it was a hard one and right in the face, though I have been ex-

on. And I'm down to this: you're my CONTRACTOR OF THE PARTY CONTRACTOR OF THE on. And I'm down to this: you're my inst chance. Bibbs, I got to learn you to use what brains you got and see if we can't develop 'em a little. Who knows? And I'm goin' to put my time in on it. I'm goin' to take you right downtown with me, and I won't be hard on you if you're a little slow at first. And I'm goin' to date big thing for you. I'm goin' to make you feel you got to do the big thing for me, in return. I'm goin' to make an appeal Cet Rid of Tan. Sunbern and Freckles by using HAGAN'S

NO. 31

SAMPLE FREE.

LYON MFG. CO., 40 So. 5th St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

tion one single time when you wer

How one might?" He was flourishing the bandaged hand as he spoke, but Bibbs said only,

"If I've always been wrong before, surely there's more chance that I'm right about this. It seems reasonable to suppose something would be due to

"Yes, I thought you wouldn't see the point. And there's another you prob-ably couldn't see, but I'll take the lib-

bring up my average.

Magnolia H Balm.

you got to do the big uning for the, in return. I'm goin' to make an appeal to your ambition that'll make you dizzyl⁴ He tapped his son on the knee again. "Bibbs, I'm goin' to start you off this way: I'm goin' to make you a director in the Pump Works Acts instantly. Stops the burni Acts instantly. Stops the burning. Clears your complexion of Tan and Blemishes. You cannot know how good it is until you try it. Thous-ands of women say it is best of all beautifiers and heals Sunburn quickest. Don't be without it a day longer. Get a bottle now. At your Druggist or by mail direct. 75 cents for either color, White. Pink, Rose-Red. company; I'm goin' to make you vice president of the Realty company and a vice-president of the Trust company!" Bibbs jumped to his feet, blanched

Bibbs jumped to his descent of the second "Oh, no!" he cried. Sheridan took his dismay to be the excitement of sudden joy. "Yes, sir! And there's some pretty fat little saiaries goes with those vice-presidencies

and a pinch o' stock in the Pump com-pany with the directorship. You thought I was pretty mean about the shop-oh, I know you did!-but you see the old man can play both ways. And so right now, the minute you've begun to make good the way I wanted you to, I deal from the new deck. And I'll keep on handin' it out bigger and bigger every time you show me you're big enough to play the hand I deal you. I'm startin' you with a pretty big one,

"But I don't-I don't-I don't want it!" Bibbs stammered. Sheridan looked perplexed. "What's the matter with you? Didn't you un-derstand what I was tellin' you?". "I know, I know! But I can't take 11.'

ery to mention it. You been balking all your life. Protty much everything I ever wanted you to do, you'd let out some kind of a holler, like you are now—and yet I can't seem to remem-"What's the matter with you?" Sher idan was half amazed, half suspicious. "Your head feel funny?" "I've never been quite so sane in my

now—and yet I can't seem to remem-ber once when you didn't have to lay down and do what I said. But go on with your remarks about our city and the business of this country. Go on!' "I don't want to be part of it," and Bibbs, with unwonted decision. "I want to keep to myself, and I'm doing it now. I couldn't, if I went down there with you. I'd be swallowed into it. I don't carge for money smought. life," said Bibbs, "as I have lately. And I've got just what I want. I'm living exactly the right life. I'm earning my daily bread, and I'm happy in doing it. My wages are enough

doing it. My wages are enough. I don't want any more money, and I don't deserve any—" "Damnation!" Sheridan sprang up. "You've turened Socialist! You been listening to those fellows down there, and you-'

"No, sir. I think there's a great dea "No," his father interrupted, "No," his father interrupted, shine dangerously quiet. "You've never had to earn a living. Anybody could tell that by what you say. Now, let me remind you; you're elechir in a pretty good bed; you're eatin' pretty fain food; you're wearin' pretty fain food; Just suppose one o' thesa noisy housekeepers-me, for instancein what they say, but that isn't it.' Sheridan tried to restrain his grow ing fury, and succeeded partially "Then what is it? What's the mat ter?"

"Nothing," his son returned, nerv ously. "Nothing—except that I'm con tent. I don't want to change any thing

"Why not?"

Bibbs had the incredible folly to try to explain. "I'll tell you, father, if I can. I know it may be hard to undersition would be?" "I'm earning nine dollars a we said Bibbs, sturdily. "It's enough shouldn't mind at all."

"Who's payin' you that nine dollars

decided to fet you do your own hous keepin'. May I ask what your prop

it. I don't care for money

"Yes, I think it may be," said Sheri-dan, grimly. "What you say usually is a little that way. Go on!" "My work!" Bibbs answered. "And Perturbed and distressed, Bibbs rose instinctively; he felt himself at every I've done so well on that clipping ma-chine I believe I could work up to fifchine I believe I could work up to the teen or even twenty a week at another job. I could be a fair plumber in a few months, i'm sure. I'd rather have possible disadvantage. He was a sleeper clinging to a dream-a rough hand stretched to shake him and wak and as he spoke be kept his eyes low-ered. "You weren't altogether right

infinitely!" "You better set about learnin' one pretty dam' quick!" But Sheridan struggled with his temper and again about the shop-that is, in one way you weren't, father." He glanced up apprehensively. Sheridan stood facing was partially successful in control it. "You better learn a trade over S

him, expressionless, and made no at day, because you're either goin' down tempt to interrupt. "That's difficult to explain," Bibbs continued, lowering with me to my office Monday morn-ing-or-you can go to plumbing" "All right," said Bibbs, gently. "

eyes again, to follow the tracings bis finger. "I-I believe the shop of his finger. "I—I believe the shop might have done for me this time if can get along." Sheridan raised his hands sardo hadn't-if something hadn't helped "this boy was crazy enough before he began to earn nine dollars a week, and now his money's gone to his head to-oh, not only to bear it, but to happy in it. Well, I am happy in I want to go on just as I am. And and now his money's gone to his Can't you do nothin' for him?" of all things on earth that I don't want. he flung his hands apart, palms out-ward, in a furious gesture of dismis-tal. "Get out o' this more of dismisdon't want to live a business lifewant to be drawn into it. I ink it is living-and now I am , in a furious gesture of dismis-"Get out o' this room! You got living. I have the healthful toll-and a skull that's thicker'n a wha I can think. In business as important thigh-bone, but it's cracked spang a the way across! You're cracked! O but I got a fine layout here! One s as yours I couldn't think anything but business. I don't---I don't think mak-ing money is worth while."

quit, and loon's all I got left! Well, mister, or no loon, cracked and crazy or what, ever you are, I'll take you with me Monday morning, and I'll work you and learn you-yes' and I'll lam you, if I got to-untitl I've made something out of you that's fit to be called a business man! I'll keep at you while I'm able to stand, and if I have to lay



"No," said Roscoe, listlessly. through.' "All right," said Sheridan, He picked up the evening paper from a table, went to a chair by the fire and sat

down, his back to his son. "Goodby,

Dr. J. J. Barefoot

OFFICE OVER HADLEY'S STORE

Leave Messages at Alamance Phar 'Phone 97 Residence 'Phone 382 Office Hours 2-4 p. m. and by Appointment.

DR. G. EUGENE HOLT **Osteonathic Physician** 21, 22 and 23 First National Bankk Bid BURLINGTON, N C.

Stomach and Nervous diseases a Specialty. 'Phones, Office 305,-res-idence, 362 J.

Reliefin Six Hours

Distressing Kidney and Bladden Disease relieved in six hours by e "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMER ICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately this is the remedy. Sold by Gra-ham Drug Co. adv,

LIVES OF CHRISTIAN MINISTERS

This book, entitled as above, contains over 200 memoirs of Ministers in the Christian Church with historical references. An interesting volume-nicely printed and bound. Price per copy: eloth, \$2.00; gilt top, \$2.50. By mail 20c extra. Orders may be sent to

P. J. KERNODLE, 1012 E. Marshall St., Richmond, Va. Orders may be left at this office.

oe, who drank heavily to endure. them. He was sorry for his father and for Roscoe, and for Edith and for Sibyl, but their sufferings and outcries seemed far away.

Sibyl was under Gurney's care. Ros-coe had sent for him on Sunday night, not long after Bibbs returned the abandoned wraps; and during the first days of Shyli illness the doctor found it necessary to be with her frequently, and to install a muscular nurse. And whether he would or no. Gurney received from his hysterical patient a variety of pungent information which would have staggered anybody but a family physician. Among other things he was given to comprehend the

change in Bibbs, and why the zinc eater was not putting a lump operator's gizzard as of yore. lump in its

driven her into hurting herself; her

condition was only the adult's terrible

exaggeration of that of a child after a bad bruise—there must be screaming and telling mother all about the hurt and how it happened. Sibyl babbled

herself hoarse when Gurney withheld

morphine. She went from the begin-ning to the end in a breath. No pro-test stopped her; nothing stopped her.

"You ought to let me die!" she wailed. "What harm have I ever done

to anybody that you want to keep me alive? Just look at my life! I only married Roscoe to get away from home, and look what it got me into!

thought I was marrying into a rich family, where I'd meet attractive

people I'd read about, and travel, and go to dances—and, oh, my Lord! all I got was these Sheridans! I did the

Things were just beginning to look

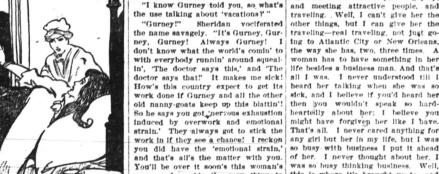
best I could; I just tried to live. .

I wanted to have a good timeand how could 1? Where's any good time among these Sheridans? They never even had wine on the table! I

with that riffraff; all she needed was to be kept away from him a few weeks, and I kept her away, and it did the business. For heaven's sake, go on out o' here!" Bibbs obeyed the gesture of a hand still bandaged. And the black silk sling was still round Sheridan's neck, but no word of Gurney's and no excru-bations twinge of pain could keep Sher-

slight enough originally, had become infected[®] the first time he had dislodged the bandages, and healing was I delayed. Sheridan had the habit gesture; he could not "take time to remember," he said, that he must be careful, and he had also a curious in-

dignation with his burt; he refused to Sibyl was not delirious-she was a thin little ego writhing and shrieking in pain. Life had hurt her, and had





brighter, and then I saw how Edith was getting him away from me. And what could I do? What can any wom-an do in my fix? I couldn't stand it! I went to that icicle-that Vertrees girl -and she could have helped me a "Don't Come in, Roscoe." Mur -and she could have helped me a little, and it wouldn't have burt her. mured,

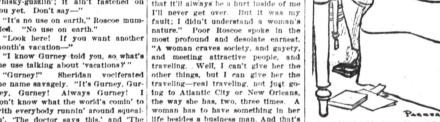
"It's no use on earth," Roscoe mumbled month's vacation-'

"Gurney!" the name savagely. "It's Gurney, Gur-ney, Gurney! Always Gurney! I don't know what the world's comin' to the way she has, two, three times. A with everybody runnin' around squeal- woman has to have something in bet 'The doctor says this,' and 'The life besides a business man. And that's doctor says that! It makes me sick! all I was. I never understood till I How's this country expect to get its beard her talking when she was so work done if Gurney and all the other sick, and I believe if you'd heard her

old nanny-goats keep up this blattin'! then you wouldn't speak so hard-So he says you got, nervous exhaustion induced by overwork and emotional strain.' They always got to stick the work in if they see a chance! I reckop and that's all's the matter with you. You'll be over it soon's this woman's gone, and work's the very thing to make you quit frettin' about her.'' "Did Gurney tell you I was fit to work?" Hen you would's all state of the so busy with business. Well, so busy with business. Well, was so busy thinking business. Well, this is where it's booght us to and new when you talk about 'business' to me I feel the way you do when any-body talks about Gurney to you. The

and the generalizing hand which he extended appealingly toward the de-spondent figure. "Don't do it, Ros-coel Don't say it! Say you'll come down there again and be a man! This woman ain't goin' to trouble you any more. The work ain't goin' to burt you any you can get shut o' this nasty you if you haven't got her to worry you, and you can get shut o' this nasty whisky-guzzlin'; it ain't fastened on that it'll always be a hurt inside of me you yet. Don't say-"

"Look here! If you want another most profound and desolate enruest.



"You're My Last Chance."

ectin' it some litue time back. Well, Now I'll be frank part of life? And wouldn't you despis As I said a minute ago, with you. As I said a minute ago, mentally I couldn't ever called you exactly strong. You got will power I'll say that for you. I never knew boy or man that could be stubborner-never one in my life! Now, then, you've showed you could learn to run all the time, and was always havin additions built to her house when sh that machine best of any man in the shop, in no time at all. That looks

to me like you could learn to do other things. I don't deny but what it's an encouragin' sign. I don't deny that, at all. Now, then, I'm goin' to give you a raise. I wanted to send you straight on up through the shops—a ye two, maybe—but I can't do it. Jim, and now I've lost Roscoe. a year He's Jun, and now ive lost nonce. If he ever comes back at all, he'll be a long time pickin' up the strings, and, any-way, he ain't the man I thought he was. I can't count on him. I got to have somebody I know I can count.

'Go on." said Sheridan, curtly, as

Bibbs paused timidiy. "It hasn't seemed to get anywhere, that I can see," said Bibbs. "You think this city is rich and powerful-but what's the use of its being rich and powerful? They don't teach the chil-dren any more in the schools because the city is rich and powerful. They teach them more than they used to be

cause some people—not rich and pow-erful people— have thought the thoughts to teach the children. And yet when you've been reading the pa per I've heard you objecting to the hildren being taught anything except what would help them to make money You said it was wasting the taxes You want them taught to make a liv ing, but not to live. When I was i little boy this wasn't an ugly town now it's hideous. What's the use of being big just to be hideous? I mean I don't think all this has meant really

going ahead-it's just been gettin bigger and dirtier and noisier. Wasn' the whole country happier and in man; ways wiser when it was smaller and cleaner and quieter and kinder?

know you think I'm an utter fool, fm ther, but, after all, though, aren't business and politics just the housekeeping

woman that not only made her housekeeping her ambition, but did it so noisily and dirtily that the whole neighborhood was in a continual tur moli over it? And suppose she talked e satisfactory.

couldn't keep clean what she already had; and suppose, with it all, she made the house altogether unpeaceful and unlivable-

"Just one minute!" Sheridan interrupted, adding, with terrible courtesy, "If you will permit me? Have you ever been right about anything?" "I don't quite-"

"I ask the simple question: Hav ever been right about anything whatever in the course of your life? Have you ever been right upon any subject or question you've tho about or talked about? Can you men

down to die I'll be whisperin' at you down to the i'll be whisperin as you till they get the embalmin' fuid into me! Now go on, and don't let me bear from you again till you can come and tell me you're waked up, you poor, piti-ful, dandelion pickin' sleep-walker!" Bibbs gave him a queer look. There was something like reproach in it, for nuce; but there was more than that he seemed to be startled by his fath last word.

TO BE CONTINUED.

SAWDUST AS A FIRE EX. TINGUISHER.

Sawdust will extinguish small fires in garages, and its value is greatly inreased by the addition of bicarb

creased by the addition of bicarbonate of soda (baking powder). The sawdust floats and forms a blanket over the burning oil, while bicarbonate of soda, when exposed to heat, gives off carbon dioxids gas, which helps to prevent combustion by shutting off access of air. A mixture of ten pounds of bicarbonate to one bushel of sawdust has been found to be astifactorr.

LIGHTNING FIRES.

The report of the Kansas fire may shal on lightning fires and losses is hardly less striking than that of the Indiana official. In his report for 1916, Marshal L. T. Hussey reports a total loss of 202 lightning fires, with aggregate losses of 206,835. In only three instances, or less than 1.5 per cent, were the buildings rodded, the aggregate losses for these three fires being 35,750; the percentage of losses being only slightly more than the per-centage of the number of fires.—Fire Protecides. Protection.

doin' the square thing by me? Do you? How much you worth?' "Tve got between seven and eight thousand a year clear of my own, out side the salary. That much is mine whether I work or not."

"Did Gurney tell you I was fit to work?" "Shut up!" Sheridan belowed "I'm word 'business' makes me dizzy-it so sick o' that man's name I feel like shootin' anybody that says it to me!" I believe if I had to go downtown and He fumed and chafed, swearing indis-tinctly, then came and stood before his son. "Look here; do you think sou're doin' the square thing by me? Do get just as sick. I'm rattide-1 can't can't How much you worth?"