# Thrilling Tales of Love and Adventure

## A Puff of Brilliant Strategy

By Elsie Endicott



stage at Pine Creek, move. Ariuw bailed her SKIDDER.

tonight, Jeff.?" he

neer, came up from below

egeort last summer and lose the lot? taken Didn't lke swoop down on the govern-ment except early in the spring and Mat instructed before he left. "The fit, including my 300 onnees?

"He's on the warpath again. Held

route. You fellows'll have to take it. lew. Name your price.

was particularly enthusicatic over has "Can't say," the skipper told longold carrying idea. Once in the pas "but a bit more than we'll ever have. they had lallen foul of the Yen an and "Reekon if we were like most folk stoop about his shoulders. The moon the bow, "What're they were not any out to repeat the in these parts," the engineer said, was at the stranger's back, and con- "Did you hit him?" Horsley queried demanded

They knew that Pine Creek was full away

ribes swung slowly he was kept constantly informed of into the landing every ounce of gold that was on the slight respect for any of the command- like Yensen wants a third he usually

noticed their hesitation. "I'll give you men who could be trusted were few. "Got anything on \$100 to make the trip."

anything." Horsley to keep my gold away from Yensen,"

fold him Just then Jackson, the engi- he explained, "and if I go with you lief was that they could do no wrong mand. He lashed the wheel, and, pullsome of his sples are certain to guess "Say," Arlow remarked after a mo-that something is in the wind, and been really subjected to temptation. ment's thought, "think you could run be'll be down on us before we've gone some gold up to Mullewat" io miles. I want you to make this trip me gold up to Mullewa!"

10 miles. I want you to make this trip speed approaching six miles an hour. He had the first bet ready to lower "Rather a long trip by water," Jack on your own, while I ride up to Mulle- when something went wrong with the when the engineer chanced to come son observed. It's much shorter to wa to be ready to take the stuff to the engine. Jackson went below to try slowly and noiselessly up the ladder bank in the morning. Is it a go?"

"Haven't I worked long enough for Horsley and Jackson ultimately stroke, but was unsuccessful. The Yenson." Aclow asked. "Didn't I reckoned it was, for it would be the ... The grinding and pounding send 400 nunces up by Tim Sheenan's best paying trip they had ever under- deafening, and the skipper, who had before he had had ample time to take

help himself to the whole derived out- water's deep enough there to let you to the freight; and then a strange new run up alongside the bank."

Thus it came about that at 10 up the Red River mail only yesterday o'clock the Werribee, with three he muttered, unconsciously. and got a registered dispatch crammed weighty boxes on board, turned up with opai. Guesa I've helped to keep stream in the direction of Mullewa made answer from the stern. and panted out into the night.

"I've got to get my gold to the bank As soon as the engine was running and his great hands gripped the wheel back into the river. at Mallews, and it's going by a new smoothly Jackson came up from be- hard. Slowly he turned his head, to

"What's the cargo worth?" he asked, But neither Jackson por Worsley as he went across to look at the boxes, as particularly onthusicatic over Lac. "Can't say," the skipper told lom.

Pine Creek as a community had but on, "and I want Arion a gold. When ments, and least of all for the tenth gets it. My boat's lowing alongside; "Tell you what," Matt said, when he In that town of excessive greed the so, while your mate's below, just low-

Rumor bad it that Horsley and Jack- move." "You come with us," Horsley stipu- son were the only honest men ever lated, and Arlow laughed.

seen in the place, and because of this began to describe that circles, and "I purposely hoisted out this scheme reputation they were always referred. Horsley came to realize that it would

The Werribee was maintaining a one of them.

feeling gradually crept over him

"I wonder if that gold's safe there,"

Horsley's form grew suddenly tense, barrels of two revolvers.

Horsley noticed there was a peculiar thoughtfully, "we'd make it ours right sequently his bearded tacs was not after a moment of silence.

The muzzles of the two revolvers to as "The Saints." The popular be- not be safe to disregard such a com-The fact was that they had never ing off the tarpaulin that covered the three boxes, began to fasten a rope to

and coax it back into its regular from the stokehold. What he saw caused him to duck down into the The grinding and pounding were darkness again in an instant; but not contemplated enatching a few hours' in the full significance of that motionsleep, was compelled to abandon his less figure sitting on the stern rail. Soon his thoughts turned. He had not forgotten lke Yensen.

From the engine room Jackson got the rifle he always kept close at hand, the Tenth Commandment, Then, having carefully reclimbed the ladder, he took hurried aim at Yencry of anguish followed the report as carefully tested their weight the man threw up his arms and fell

Jackson sprang out across the fleck find himself looking into the glistening and cut away the boat. It swung round in the current, and the man strug-The man that held them was sit-gling in the water astern grabbed the muttering insanely, when a pair of Horsley turned to his mate, ting calmly on the stern rail, and gunwale. After a desperate effort he strong arms pulled him away from the "The devil's claimed up succeeded in pulling himself in over boxes

"Guess you'd better turn in for a flashed simultaneses in to both his visiting rand. kicked the tarpaulin over the gold and turned toward the wheel.

The skipper stood for some time looking absently out to where the boat showed a mere speck in the distance. Then, without a word to his mate, he walked into the tiny cable.

Jackson leaned against the wheel with the river stretching far ahead like a great ribbon of glistening allver. Try as he would to avoid them, thoughts of the gold kept coming into his mind Soon he found it impossible to think of anything else.
"Fifteen thousand dollars!" he mut-

tered to himself. "Fifteen thousand

Then he began to conjure up strange visions of what that sum would buy. and as a natural consequence was

Eventually he lashed the wheel and went across to look at the boxes. He "Seems safe enough," a gruff voice sen's chest and pulled the trigger. A handled them almost lovingly and "You beauties!" he said, balf aloud,

suddenly into his eyes. The lust of gold had him in its grip. "Fifteen thousand dollars!" he was

"What're you doing? a hoarse voice

. Jackson faced Horsley, but the skip- ing stage. "Don't insult me!" Jackson spanned per's eyes fell before the other's sa

while," the engineer advised. Then he minds. The skipper voiced it first. "Who pays us for being honest?" he Jackson assured him. asked "Give it up," the other answered.

That's what I thick we ought to police got him early this morning on with the honesty proposition. Hen, the road from Pine Creek. He was sty may be the heat policy when badly wounded and died an hour ago. do with the honesty proposition. Hen-esty may be the best policy when you've got nothing else on tap; but in terated lunacy. What's your opinion?" hastened to explain.

"What about throwing the boxes overboard and picking them up again on the down trip?" Jackson suggested getting right to the point at the first

"What about the honesty pelicy."
"Isn't our present state of chronic

against it?" Without further discussion

tached an empty oil drum to serve as some one was sertain to let Yenson

Then they pushed the whole thing the light of insatiable greed leaping overboard and stood there watching way dealing with you, I brought

"The devil's claimed us, Jackie,"

Arlow was walling for them when they kwung into the Mullews Land out of that wash-up.

will for support, was trembling vio- tempting to reckon up the value of they wharf. "I can tell by your praythe gold, and now the same thought erful looks that you've been angering

"Guess you've just about struck it."

"Thought it was you he'd been worse rying." Mait rejoined. "The mounted

"Jacky shot him as he swung away these parts it seems to be just unadul. in his boat with the gold," Horsley

> Arlow laughed long and loud; Don't get your talls down over the business," he said. "Come ashore and

"Say," Arlow observed when they had named their poisons up at the sa loon, "I'm going to throw my chest in poverty a whole argument and a half this place for a week. I'm real prou simply crawled all over Yensen with

my brilliant strategy. both turned toward the gold, and Pine "Down at Pine Creek, after you let Creek had claimed them for its own last night. I let out to the crowd as With a length of rope they tied the Hogan's salore about the boxes rou three boxes sourcely together and at were taking up knowing well that

know les Malcolm did the trick.

Then, while Yensen was out of the the drum that marked the spot lob- gold up by road. When Yensen lands bing up and down in the Werribee's ed after cleaning you out, his mater When it was no longer visible must have cleared with the three boxes, leaving him to die on the road Reckon those road agents thought they'd tapped something worth while Anchow, they won't get amazingly rich

e dollar von've seen like Yen- lead in thus derned country," he mid-

# Lois Purdy's Peace Offering

"From Mrs. Scaton, gran. Isn't it ing else

membered you with flowers?"

in, though I'd love ing her grandmother alone. to. I've just Wearity old Mrs. Minter looked strongest scented ones, too." took a notion to lie abed. Haven't I law, would go to the nearest depart- "Oh. brought this for your grandmother about her. The room was full of flow- Poor old Mrs. Minter! Every dash got a right to lie abed on my birth- ment store to grant this foolish wish er box.

Old Mrs Minter sighed. "That's the enough At weddings and funerals faintly lasting fragrance. She was 'Yes." The girl set the pot on the should suffice. It was not as if she She closed her eyes. She would have head." already crowded table. "You're have were unaccustomed to flowers. There liked to have stopped breathing. Hering a regular feast of flowers on your always was a vaseful in the house very soul sickened. She almost wish- say, dear," he promised birthiday, gran. Just think! Seven somewhere Why was it that her friends ed she had never lived to see this Old Mrs Minter lay comfortably in do get. No, my friends know better by spoken is wenty years. No a disc by activities, two forms, three pois of dafference what is good for me than I do myself." wouldn't send me anything I to get on the folial, two of tulips, roses and carnative was left to her in the regard of her walls and solid. Instrons mahogany

A Japanese silk kimono and a box who has." tions without end, and four pink near were the only gifts possible to her? friends was flowers! Such flowers! The aguse looks like a florist's Was it because they felt that the useIsn't it nice that everybody re- ful and the entertaining were hence. The flowers began to chase round and believed that she never wanted to see, those two foolish things. It was al- then she opened it. Inside the wrap- And so her birthday ended more

and old Mrs. Minter again. Dearle, I wish I could have It was as if they said to her: "You sound and somebody came running. Two things she wanted and had fool-looked up with a window open a trifle. Seems like are too old for the vanities and the The next thing she knew she was uplishly hoped to receive on her birthday fresh expectation. I'd relish a mouthful of fresh air. It utilities, or life. But your eyesight is stairs lying in her bed. Her son had Therein lay the disappointment; she as she heard a light begins to smell kinds sickish in here. atill fairly good. You can enjoy a carried her there. He was standing had not received them. It was child step in the hall. "Why grant I thought it was described pright pink rose or a gorgeous orange beside her. She smiled up at him, take perhaps, to want them; it must be. She listened attentionally fragrant!" cried bassy slashed tulip. The more lively the "I'm all right, doctor." She had al-

ers, the whole nouse was full of them, of color, every wave of odor reminded day A moment later Datay entered, her for that matter. On her seventy- her that she was passing on. She had He laughed: "You certainly have, ed so. She did not want to ask for it; ms. full of radiant pink against ninth birthday she had received noth- always hated perfumes, she had al- dear. I guess you're all right now, she wanted somebody to perceive it. ways avoided bright colors. Her life You've had a little too much excite. And nobody had? A tear started down. She had always liked flowers well had been a thing of delicate tints and ment and "

"Very nice." Old Mrs. Minter sighed mained to her simple eye pleasures? pink, yellow, scarlet. She made a so lacking in perspicacity?

However, she opened the window for "No. I can't come a half moment, then year away, leavent for the window for the greater will be your enjoy-ways called him doctor since he earns supposed to need. One word from her ment. Therefore we are sending the ed his medical diploms. "I'm not and she would flave them. Dalsy and though I'd love ing her grandmother alone.

The just Wearily old Mrs. Minter looked strongest scented ones, too."

The more lively the i'm an right, doctor. She had all for they were nothing old lines are the man right, doctor. She had all for they were nothing old lines are the man right, doctor. She had all for they were nothing old lines are the man right, doctor. She had all for they were nothing old lines are the man right, doctor. She had all for they were nothing old lines are the man right, doctor. She had all for they were nothing old lines are the man right, doctor. She had all for they were nothing old lines are the lines are the man right, doctor. She had all for they were nothing old lines are the lines are the lines are the man right, doctor. She had all for they were nothing old lines are the lines are t

"Flowers, Dick, don't you let 'em

She had al- for they were nothing old ladies are of hers. But she did not want it grant-

"I'm a foolish old woman," she said.

A Japanese silk kimono and a box who has?" forth needless and that there only re- round her in circles of blurred color - another flower. How could people be most as bad as crying for the moon. pers was a white box. She lifted the pleasantly than it had begun.

Mildred looked in at the door, cover. Underneath was further myn she whispered thought you were asleep. There's an underneath that other present come a sex by express anord oreached old Mrs. Minter.

just a little box. But it books infor it was a littness of softest crept,
teresting and I thought maybe you'd reaven mist, with white herons flying

"Bring it up." said Mrs. Minter. sors and then she went away factfully Tering

things into this room. They go to my kimono? I'm ashamed of myself for studied the outside of the box. From desiring such a thing. As for a box Agles! I don't know a soul in Arles exponents as you of chocolates. It would only make me say, dear, he promised.

I'll bear dear, what notions old fooks of the anatolog why we're searched and of the promised.

Old Mrs. Minter lay comfortably in do get. No. my friends know better the lay spoken to wently years? No. 200 and with you. Your affectionate end her alry room, with its faintly gray what is good for me than I do myself."

Wouldn't send me anything, I volet cmy LOIS PURDY."

furniture. Her birthday was drawing of chocolates! She who had a fuiness Ola Mrs Minter puzzled over the that all the family ran up to see what

"Oh, I tery in the shape of tissue paper, And

like to open it yourself. If you is, the over it annot a rain of pink cherry plassoms. Tucked into its folds was "Does does it look as if it contain—a long flat box of charolates and in-ed flowers?" fathered Mrs. Minor — site the box of cancellates was a card.
"Ob. no." It's different from a flow—it read.

When two persons get to be sevene ty-nine they ought to be better friends, Mildred flew down and flew back than you and I have been for some with the box. She brought the sels-time . . . a sending you a peace of-sors and then she went away sactfully foring . . a vogata ever gets too old: and left Mrs. Minter to enjoy andotas, to love some ning pretty for the outfourth of that kind, isn't it? she ask—she considered them indispensable, modest and quiet to the core, and bring one of those red, pink, yellow "What do I want of a Japanese silk Mrs Minter sat up in best and for the nach M, natural sweet tooth but on birthdays, surely a very few these flounting colors annoyed her. things into this room. They go to my kimono? I'm ashamed of myself for studied the outside of the box. From vanished loss are but my dentist has

#### Mr. Hatton, Two Rings and a Heart

By Annette Anger.

By Enos Emory



"No father," either," Miss Hilda should her head "Both went in that awful train wreck," she "They're restless today," she said;

children to where her and talk to her; and I'd like to knee and said. regretfully, "But I the "poor mile" was investigating his have that pathetic baby see some one neighbor's picture handkerchief, his he knows instead of watching the oth- Hilda little face too white and his smile more ers in that heart-breaking way

"He seemed to know George's moth-Miss Alice agreed, er last time," said Miss Hilds, "Did you notice?" Miss Hilda went to the plano.

"Too bad one of them wasn't "better have them skip." "I don't know," said Miss Alice, re- was busy on Ronnie's problem, Aside garding the ring on her third finger; from his pathetic little history he was They'd probably rather go together" an extraordinarily lovable child. Hil- for hon "Oh, you're incorrigible." Miss Hil- da, bent on being impartial, had found "right." da smiled. "I wish I thought I'd ever the task hard since Ronnie had enfeel that way about a man." She pat-ted Alice's hand lovingly, and went. "I don't care," Hilda said finally.

TUALLY," said Miss across the light, pretty room to the "I'm going to send a note home with from the higher grades, brought in the head Miss Hilds looked at Alice. Wilds "I can't hear cupboard. When she came back, her Ronnie that will look just like the chairs that were to hold beaming. The row of chairs was well filled up. Miss Hilds shook her head. "He's cided views on the subject, imparted to have another hands full of gay colored worsted and others. Some one can surely come." mothers. They ranged in a stark row when the door opened again. A man kept in too much, she said. "You them rather fervently Ronnie was

Hilda put her fingers against his sympathetically. cheeks, softly. "That's all right, lad-dle," she said "Give it to the person you live with."

"I just wrote, 'Could you possibly come to the kindergarten on our visit-Through the short afternoon she ing day, Wednesday afternoon? Ronshe told nie seems so lonesome." Miss Alice as they were getting ready for home. "Don't you think that's all

> "I only pray she'll come," said Alice, devoutly

Think of putting a child of Ronnie's the circle, "Come here, dear."

The assistant fol- age into black. It's wicked "He came and stood obediently while fond relations, all wondering why you hand on Hild's knee "There my shouldn't be helped to grieve," she ming and the note on his blouse, don't pay more attention to Johnnie; uncle," he said, his small face beam said, earnestly, "he should be kept a blue walst to school and the more commonplace the child ing Miss Hilds, almost as happy as from it."

The and actions in the value of the him play "Teel as if well only all the intermediate on the later of the head only as and would let him play "Teel as if well only all the intermediate on the later of the head only as and beauth to see the circle of the said on the next day the said to see the circle of the more commonplace the child ing Miss Hilds, almost as happy as from it."

The and actions and would let him play "Teel as it will be a feel as if well only all the mid only as and beauth to see the play of the said to be and the more and the more commonplace the child ing Miss Hilds, almost as happy as from it."

The and the velocity of the said to see the play of the said to be and the more and the more commonplace the child ing Miss Hilds, almost as happy as from it."

By March the color had begun to the said to see the s

The first children began to strangle eye Hilds saw that Ronnie's uncle was Miss Burke is really too old to be of he was beginning to develop a decided in, cleaner of face and apron than staying, and was giad. "I just want much use. Would you might I he spirit of mischief.

Miss Alice went to the piano.

ried into a seat. Ronnie from his I didn't realize. I knew Ronnie wasn't visiting day place beside. Miss Hilda, looked up, much like me at his age, but I thought. So Ronnie's Wednesday noon the big boys, boys wistfully at each newcomer. Over his that perhaps it was from living in the da to learn how to bring his small new ring.

the nave another hards full of gay colored worsted and others. Some one can surely one mothers, visiting gray sewing cards, she took up the day with that mite any with that mite in the kindergarin the kindergarten may another and the state of the s

usual, and after getting satisfactory to talk to him about five minutes," she said, and stopped short.

knee and said. regretfully. "But 1 is the longer they'll talk to you after he smiled down at him "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks haven't any mother, you know, Miss ward." Miss Alice setting small red The session over, Hilda and Alice much good at bringing up a child, at were rounder, and his eyes brighter. Hilda."

Hilda." "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks the cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor and an old maid aren't come into Ronnic's face, his cheeks ward." Miss Alice setting small red the cheeks ward. "A bachelor ing mothers. From the corner of her old maid. It's an awful responsibility his breath, and, wonder of wonders,

> usual, and after getting satisfactory to talk to him about five minutes," she said, and stopped short.
>
> One morning in June Miss Hilds recognition of their existence went in whispered to Alice, "and see if I can't to the clock-room. The chairs on the make things brighter for Romple."
>
> She had her wish, for after the last band on Romale's head. "Of course, working She sat down upon it." One morning in June Miss Hilds

> circle filled up.
>
> She had her wish, for after the last hand on Ronnie's head. "Of course, working She sat down upon it, "Thumbs and fingers say good aft-mother had gone Ronnie's uncle came you might, some evening. Starting "I hate to stop teaching," she said, children happily is our business. She As Alice looked up at her in surprise erroon," Miss Hida prompted, and toward her.
>
> Propose as I suppose save him, her address in her quiet, she continued. "Perhaps, since we're "I'm Ronnie's uncle, as I suppose gave him her address in her quiet she continued. "Perhaps, since we're One self-conscious parent after anyou heard, he said, smiling. "Mr. voice and Ronnie's lawyer uncle went, going to live so hear the school, I'll other slapped into the room and scur- Hatton. I was glad to get your note: rather dazed from his first mother's keep it up-till Ronnie goes into first So Ronnie's uncle went to Miss Hii- away, "you're not the only one with grade, at least. And,"

## Now What Did Cure Sue?

By Will Seaton



to upset her any more I dunno," cret.

lays, and nothing hearing?"

seems to budge her. "No, I told her she could have a day antidote the doctors call it. It looks but say I want to help you to set up. I've kept the war off. Lawsy, Josh! Mary's so all fired to me like this: your wife has got today." Then if it strikes her right, Susan's pale five, at these words.

"You must bring to offset it, a kind of to celebrate." Don't ass her a thing, lots of practice.

"No, I told her she could have a day antidote the doctors call it. It looks but say I want to help you to set up. Then if it strikes her right. Susan's pale five, at these words.

"You must bring me up. Caleb. Did seemed to date from that day. First the dranght."

"Three wives, Ma. Taleb whispired. Mary and before the doctors call it. It looks but say I want to help you to set up. "Whatever the cause, Susan's cure words.

"You must bring me up. Caleb. Did seemed to date from that day. First the boar on the plazza, then a wheel doubt need nothing a porpolse as if unburdened of his second for her and she don't see any need into the living room, and before the

tried patent like her smartpess. Caleb, but some- out of the window." The pipe was laid is. Susan don't need saits, pills or the sun. You never saw a prettier sounded most refreshing Joshua gave let her finish it." medicine and pills, times, I do think she's jest a little mite aside, Joshua scratched his head, and waterbags, but jest her will braced up day."

then called in Dr. too much so She's different from your with an air of finality, exclaimed: Mary's off for the day! Now's your "Where's Mary?"

Scaver, and sailed wife, would go over her head forty "It may be rank heresy, Caleb; but it time. See if you can't rouse Susan "She has gone, you known to be successful."

"Well," said Joshua Greene, taking Pve seen it right along."
"Well," said Joshua Greene, taking Pve seen it right along."
"But what should I do without her? "Of course, it's an easy berth, and months of Susan's inertia, had had over course, it's an easy berth, and months of Susan's inertia, had had over craft, jets as we have done for fife. The assumer chair was wheeled up tling aimlessly. "You am't left alone in Susan's place, pours my coffee, and Caleb. I think you've got to change lost his steering gear and was drift-ty years."

"H'm, sort of gits on to you, Caleb—"But what can I do many sets as a montoon with many in the end of it. Size. I've got an sustain evoling her question."
"Of course, it's an easy berth, and months of Susan's inertia, had had over craft, jets as we have done for fife. The assumer chair was wheelest up the end of a month, Mary and the end of a month of the last overlooked the sea.

When, at the end of a month, Mary and the left as in the last overlooked the sea.

When, at the end of a month, Mary and the left as in the course, and don't you put it off," ing.

"What about Mary?" monaned Susan. The social and Joshua lifted Susan.

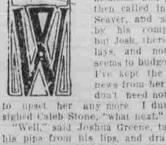
"What cured Sus?"
"What cured Sus?"

"New tetch the lemonade, Josh, and

Caleb a reassuring slap on the shoul-der and whispered, "Call me, and I'll as she lingered over the last drop, be on deck."

"Good, aim't it?" be asked his wife; as she lingered over the last drop.

"Takes Josh to turn out a good drink."



Seaver, and sailed wife, would go over her head forty. "Takes Josh to turn out a good dripk."

Ly his compass; times an hour, and Jo you know but strikes me, it's a case of too much Go in, and say 'Well. Sue, we've got and I are going to be nurses today.

"Til fetch your bed shoes, and that Caleb anspected there was a little mite but Josh, there she where is she! Any danger of her Mary. A sort of overdose, and Susan things our way, today, and I'm going Josh is a first-class nurse, he has had dressing-gows with posses on it. Mary of something stronger than lemon in needs something so offset it, a kind of to celebrate." Don't ask her a thing, lots of practice."

to care for yourself, and that's one makes it good, too. There ain't a sin- your course, and don't you put it off," ing good thing about Mary? mounted Susan. The carrain and Joshua lifted Susan good thing about it; you've got her sis- gle thing I need that I don't have, but warned Joshua. "Well, Ma. Josh is having a game "I've got a plan for Mary, too She's from her mirlad wraps and when the "What cured Susan" repeated Caleb "I've with me, and he has offered to make off now, and I sort of enjoy being precise angle was found where the And Susan for the life of her could

ret.

"Him, sort of gits on to you, Caleb—"But what can I do? Mary sets as if bedroom with heavy feet and a heavier. Susan should a very large of pulling herself out."

"But what can I do? Mary sets as if bedroom with heavy feet and a heavier. Susan should a very large of pulling herself out."

"But what can I do? Mary sets as if bedroom with heavy feet and a heavier. Susan should be very large of an exercise evening her question."

"But what can I do? Mary sets as if bedroom with heavy feet and a heavier susan at the table, white Caleb's face should be very large of an exercise evening her question."

"When at the end of a month, Mary when at the end of a month, Mary when at the end of a month. Mary when at the end of a month, Mary when at the end of a month. Mary when at the end of a month, Mary when at the end of a month, Mary when at the end of a month.

one she is, too, ellipser built. Where erything "been afraid I'd have a permanent one you a built glass of lemonade. Then Captain again," light is she? Any chance of her hearing "Yes, that's so, but jest one thing. "No sech a thing! Cheer up, Caleb," he and I are going to beint you into Steps were heard approaching and said me? whishered Joshus cautiously. "I don't talk about pills. I'd throw 'em exclaimed Joshus, "I can see it as it that his chair and draw you out into the clinking of ice in the lemonade "No

"She has gone, you know, and Josh be on deck."

fixed your hair. It's as curly as ever, the draught

light would not be for atrong. Calch not answer, but Calch came in at the "Maybe it was Josh's lemonade"