from drawing the pistoi that he wore

at his belt and turning it against

It was the last war; and now it

had become merely a question of

which would break first. They lay

together in the snow, utterly silent,

motionless, for all human eyes could



Cauble-Allman.

Pastor Pounded.

Rev. Lawrence Little and wife were

present, all of whom contributed. Mr.

and Mrs. Little on Monday afternoon

had moved a few necessary things from

sonage, and had gone to the home of Mr

Mrs. Little expressed appreciation of the

substantial manifestation of the Chris-

Aside from the pounding several ar-

Auxiliary Meeting.

The regular November meeting of the

A number of routine matters were dis-

Musical Accompanament for "The Life

of Christ."

The following will be the musical pro

Life of Christ," at the Y. M. C. A. next

Holy Night, Peaceful Night (vocal

Pass Me Not, O Gentle Savior (vocal

PERSONALS.

in Charlotte, spent Wednesday in Con-

cord, the guest of Miss Cathleen Wil-

Mrs. Bessie McConnell returned yes

terday afternoon from Charlotte, where

she spent several days, the guest of Mrs.

Mrs. C. J. Harris and Mrs. Mattie Lee

Miss Annie Hudson, of Montreat, is

Mrs. C. W. Byrd and Mrs. W. M.

Sherrill and daughter, Ellen, spent yes-

Dr. and Mrs. R. C. Anderson, of Mon-

treat, spent yesterday afternoon and

last night here with friends. They were

Mr. Vernon Brumley and Mr. Knight

Mrs. W. A. Foil spent yesterday in

Charlotte with Mr. Foil who is recupe-

rating from a recent operation in the

Mr. and Mrs. Peter E. King, of Tur-

tomorrow morning to spend several weeks

Mrs. J. M. Hendrix and Mrs. Gilbert

Hendrix spent Tuesday in Charlatte,

guests of Mrs. J. C. Springs, daughter of

Mr. Olin Hoover, of Asheville,

spending several days here with his moth-

Mr. J. B. Alexander, of Mooresville

Mrs. MacRae, of Chapel Hill,

Misses Carrie Garmon and Katie Fish-

er spent Monday afternoon in Charlotte

Mrs. Annie Baird left Monday for

Miss Estelle Crowell has returned to

New York City after spending some

Mrs. Jesse C. Fisher left Tues-

time here with relatives.

York, S. C., being called there by the ill-

her son Mr. Cameron MacRae.

Charlotte Sanatorium.

er, Mrs. D. R. Hoover.

relatives and friends.

with friends.

wards.

with relatives.

the former.

of the Belk Store in Greenville, S. C.,

are spending the day here on business.

en route to Charlotte to visit friends.

the guest here of Miss May White, at

her home on Franklin Avenue.

terday afternoon in Charlotte.

with headquarters

While Shepherds Watcher.

War March of the Priests.

O, For the Wings of a Dove.

The Palms (vocal, if possible).

Angels' Serenade.

possible).

Calvary.

Plevel's Hymn.

Lost Chord.

J. M. Vanhoy.

Charlotte.

tor has been secured.

lin Avenue.

Largo

Birthday Party.

Little Miss Frances Ann Cannon, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Cannon, ly united in marriage Mr. Sidney was honored at a charming party given Cauble and Miss Essie Allman. These for her yesterday afternoon by her aunt, young people are from western Stanley Mrs. J. W. Cannon, Jr., at her home on and formerly attended the Bear Creek North Spring street. The party was Reformed Church They will make their given in celebration of the birthday of home with the bride's mother. the honor guest, who was five years of

Various games were played during the afternoon, proving of great pleasure to given a "pounding" Monday night at the children. Following the games re- which time the pantry of the pastor was freshments were served. The children filled with about everything needed in Jack Horner Pie and birthday cake were this line for housekeeping. The poundwere served in the dining room and a ing was given under the auspices of the of special interest. Each child pulled a Senior Christian Endeavor Society of ribbon which was centered in the pie the Methodist Protestant Church and and received a gift. Ice cream was serv- was a success. About 50 people were ed with the birthday cake,

Noodle Supper Tonight.

Tonight at the Y, the women of Trin- Davidson for housekeeping into the parity Reformed Church are serving noodles and a chicken salad supper, ice cream and and Mrs. D. A. McLaurin. When evcake. Go to the Y and upstairs and you erything was in readiness they were no will be served. Quality of supper the tified to come to the parsonage with the same as in former years. There will be result that a large table in the dining some fancy work for sale .- Advertise- room was filled with edibles. Mr. and ment.

Mrs. J. E. Love, Hostess.

The Wednesday Afternoon Bridge Club was delightfully entertained Wed- pronounced. nesday afternoon by Mrs. J. E. Love at her home on West Corbin street. High ticles of furniture had been added to score prize was won by Mrs. Clyde those already in the parsonage, and dur-Propst. After several rubbers a delicious ing the month that Mr. Little is to supsalad course, coffee and nuts were serv- ply the church he and Mrs. Little will

Hardin-Fowlkes.

A marriage which came as a surprise to the many friends here, was solemnized in Charlotte Tuesday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock, when Miss Dollie Fowlkes became the bride of Mr. Howard Hardin, of Brevard. Rev. H. G. Hardin, pastor of the Methodist Church, officiated.

Mrs. Hardin is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Fowlkes, of this city and is a young lady of fine character and is very popular with a wide circle of Mr. Hardin is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. A. It. Hardin, of Brevard. N. C., and holds a responsible position with Mr. P. S. Cecil, contractor, of Spartanburg, S. C.

gram for the showing of the picture " The wedding was witnessed by Misses Zue Yerton, Margaret Fowlkes and Mr. Saturday afternoon and evening D. B. Fowlkes and Mr. Yates Bollinger. Immediately after the wedding the bride and greom left for a short wedding trip, after which they will make their home in Spartanburg, S. C.

Earnhardt-Furr.

A beautiful but quiet marriage was performed on Sunday evening at 3:30 o'clock, November 18, 1923. tracting parties were Mr. John H. Earnhardt and Mrs. Effie May Furr. They motored to Lutheran Chapel parsonage, China Grove, where the vows were made in the presence of a few special friends, Rev. C. A. Brown, pastor of the groon officiating.

Mr. Earnhardt is a successful farmer of No. 4 township, Cabarrus county, and dely known

Mrs. Earnhardt is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Barbee, of Cabarrus, and is a young woman of pleasing manner and accomplishment. Their many friends wish for them a

long, happy and prosperous life. X.

Penninger-McAnulty? Miss Omey Ellis McAnulty, of Mt. Pleasant, and Mr. John C. Penninger, of

Harrisburg, motored to York, S. C., Saturday. November 17th, 1923, and were

Mrs. Penninger is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John McAnulty, of Mt. Pleasant. She is a graduate of Mont Amoena Seminary, and is a young woman of lovable disposition and charming personality. For the last three years she has been a successful teacher of Cabarrus county schools. Mr. Penninger is a of Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Penninger, and is a successful farmer of Harrisburg. Friends of both Mr. and Mrs. Penninger wish them a happy and prosperous life. A FRIEND.

North Carolina Club Meeting of Western Maryland College.

Dr. and Mrs. A. N. Ward delightfully entertained the North Carolina Club at their home Wednesday evening, November 14th.

The first part of the evening was spent in transacting the business of the club. Among other things the secretary reported the receipt of some sheet music which was sent to the club by an unknown friend. It was a surprise and quite a pleasant one. We extend our thanks to the giver.

We were glad to have Rev. and Mrs. Sanders and son, William, formerly of Texas, and Miss Sallie Lou Pickens, of South Carolina, join our club.

The social part of the program, which the hostess had charge of, was a pleasant one. She read a list of the names of for mer North Carolina students who attended or graduated from Western Maryland College, and the years they attended. The life of each in college and after leaving college was discussed by those who knew them. Mrs. Ward's brief study of these characters shows that the North Carolina type of student is one good character and one to be desired.

The remainder of the evening was spent in playing games and singing songs. The hostess then served refreshments.

ness of her brother. The Seminary students of the club in vited us to meet with them at the next Mrs. John K. Patterson left Tuesmeeting. This invitation was gladly ac day for Rocky Mount to spend two weeks with her daughter, Mrs. George R. Ed-

ETHEL V. BLACKWELDER.

Reporter.

Entertains Methodist Ministers. Dr. T. F. Marr, presiding elder of the

Salisbury district, and the Methodist ministers of the city were entertained last Saturday evening at a 6 o'clock dinner by Mr. D. B. Coltrane, at his eral of her cousin, E. F. Powell. home on North Union Street.

In addition to Dr. Marr, Mr. Coltrane's guests were: Rev. W. A. Jen- and Mrs. A. N. Goodson, of Greensboro, ins, pastor of Central Church; Rev. Seymour Taylor, Concord circuit; Rev. Ebenezer Meyers, pastor of Westford; Rev. Frances, were luncheon guests of Mrs. J. Frank Armstrong, pastor of Forest Alexander Parker Sunday at the Yadkin Hill; Rev. L. A. Falls, pastor of Ep- Hotel. R. Allison, pastor of Kerr Street, and Rev. A. C. Tippet, pas- Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Miller have re- Mirandy: "Yas, an' if you loses Ab tor of Harmony.

making their home in this city.

Salisbury, spent Tuesday in Concord on

Mrs. Mattie Lee Cannon, who was the guest of Mrs. Zeb Moore, is now the guest of Mrs. A. R. Howard.

Miss Wall and Mr. Joe Gudger, of the Belk store in Albemarle, were busi-Saturday afternoon Rev. W. C. Lyerness visitors in Concord Tuesday. Mr. Ralph Odell, of New York City, is

spending several days here at the h of him father, Mr. W. R. Odell. Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Sherrill spent Wednesday in Charlotte with relatives and

Mr. C. E. Lowe and little daughter. of Brevard, passed through the city Tues day on their way home from a visit to friends and relatives at Kannapolis.

FILLS GUY RUDISILL'S BACK FULL OF SHOT

Henry Seagle, Catawba County Farmer Had Ordered Rudisill Off His Prem

Hickory, Nov. 20 .- Guy Rudisill, 26 is in a local hospital as a result of gunshot wounds inflicted in his back by Henry Seagle at the latter's home in held in Newton jail Numerous shot penetrated Rudisill's back, some lodging in his kidneys.

The shooting occurred after Rudisill tian fellowship of those present, several and Lee Huffman, another young man. selections were sung and the benediction had gone to Seagle's home and demanded that Lou Lynn, well-known as star witness in the Glenn Lippard murder trial, come to the door. She came out side and was told, according to Seagle who is her father-in-law, that the men had a warrant for her. Lou Lynn's occupy the parsonage until a regular pasmother, not believing the visitors, go in a scientifle with them, and Seagle came out and ordered them away from the place.

It was said that Huffman cursed him American Legion Auxiliary was held on that the pair, refused to depart and that timates of the yield. There was active Monday evening with Misses Lou and Seagle then emptied his shotgun in Addie White, at their home on Frank- Rudisill's back. The wounded man was rushed to a hospital here and Seagle held. Rudisill may recover.

cussed and acted upon at the meeting and It is claimed that men have infested special business transacted included the the Seagle premises ever since Lou pledging of \$50 to the Memorial Chimes Lynn, who has spent several years at Fund being raised by the War Mothers. Samarcand, was discharged.

A Voice From Home.

The mere presence of the women who serve in the canteens in France, wo-men of gentle nurture who submit with enthusiasm to every kind of discomfort turning their hand to any sort of labor always gentle and kind and indefatigable, is in inspiration to the young soldiers. They represent home and all that is sacred in home ties. Often, says E. H. Sothern in Scribner's, the tongue tied warrior will sit and stare at the smiling canteen worker by the hou with a loving hunger in his heart. "Can I do anything for you?" said

woman to one of these lonely ones one The soldier had approached the coun ter where the ruddy-cheeked lady was dispensing sandwiches and hot choco-late, and with several other fighting

Lead Kindly Light (vocal if possible) Nearer My God, to Thee. men was gazing on her with wide eyes "Can I do anything for you?" Miss Martha Creighton, district home "No, lady," said the shy son of Mars.

I just wanted to hear you talk.' Goldsboro.

Goldsboro, Nov. 21 .- Fire of undetermined origin early this morning de stroved a large storage warehouse here containing between 1,000 and 1,200 bales of cotton, causing an estimated loss of more than a quarter million dollars The structure was the property of the Cannon spent yesterday afternoon in North Carolina Tobacco Growers' Co-operavtie Marketing Association and was rented for storage purposes by B. G. Thompson, local cotton trader, own er of the cotton.

> Banish Fear and Live Long. By Royal & Copeland, M. D.

We get all fussed up over trifling things. Instead of hooping away, or tak ing flight, we sit down and listen to the gossip of some social hawk. Perhaps we join in the flight of the hawk who goes soaring in great circles over the neigh borhood seeking to discover everything going on in the community. We watch the hawk, in sudden swoop to catch in bill and talons some helpless social rab bit or chicken. When the hawk's work is finished there is left nothing but bones and tendons.

We live in fear of the social hawks for fear we may be swooped down upon key, are expected to arrive in Concord if we do not conform to the hawk rule Fear is the curse ofall existence. It is a bane of animal life as it is of human life. But animals deal with this problem away from terrifying things. We human beings are afraid, but also we are afraid

Beause we are afraid we cringe, w hold our natural impulses in subjection. we suffer such shock of our delicate nerves that all our functions are disturbed.

spent Monday afternoon in Concord with The bird laughs at the thing he fears He flies over it—he rises above it. Fear produces disease. No man is normal who is afraid. His digestion will spending some time here at the home of not proceed. His sleep is disturbed. These disturbances in their turn cause

> Stand a lot of dominoes on end. Strike the first of the row and, one by one, the whole lot is thrown down. Fear strikes the first blow which ends when health i impaired and vitality is gone. Go forward, keen eyed and unafraid Fearlessness will add years to your

The Latest. Contributed. "Don't Prindell me!" "Aw, Dwan!"

trouble.

world is that on the spire of the new Chicago Temple. Towering 560 feet day for Whiteville to attend the fun- above the ground, the cross, twelve feet ed the newspaper men when they enhigh and six feet wide, appears but a tered his office with this observation. few inches in dimensions. Great flood "I notice that some of you prefer to lights will illumniate it by night while sit during our conference. You are wel-Tuesday's Salisbury Post: Mr. and Mrs. J. Frank Goodson, of Concord, Mr. the reflection of the sun upon the gold come to the use of my chair at any leaf-covered arms will make it visible time. the Rev. Dr. W. B. Duttera, Mr. and for miles in the daytime.

Mirandy: "Don't you gamble on no hoss races." Julius: "But if Ah wins, Ah buys replied with a smile. yuh a new ruby brooch." turned from their wedding trip and are buys me a new washtub.

Mr. A. W. Harry, of the Belk store in REPORT OF GINNING GIVES STRENGTH TO SMALL CROP REPORT

> Prior to November 14th Only 8,368,683 Running Bales Had Been Ginned in the United States.

833,791 BALES IN NORTH CAROLINA

The Total For This Year Shows a Decrease When Compared With Figures for Last Year's Crop.

Washington, Nov. 21 .- Cotton ginned prior to November 14 totalled 8,368,683 running bales, including 212,883 round the upper edge of Catawba county early bales counted as half bales, 13,084 bales Monday morning and Seagle is being of American Egyptian and 654 bales of Sea Island, compared with 8,869,978 running bales, including 151,534 cound bales, 17,715 bales of American Egyptian and 7,704 boles of Sea Island to that date last year, the census bureau announced today. North Carolina ginnings were 833,791 bales. The revised total of cotton ginned prior to November 1 was announced as 7,565,866 bales, and the number of ginneries operated prior to that date as 14,802.

Cotton Market Affected. New York, Nov. 21 .- The census report showing 8,368,683 bales of cotton ginned to November 14th, compared with 8,869.978 last year was evidently regarded as tending to confirm reduced esrealizing on the publication of the figures which were about in line with bullish expectations, but it was readily absorbed by covering, rebuying and recent selling, and a more active demand, particularly for January. The market opened barely steady at a decline of one point on May but generally 5 to 18 points higher, as the active months, and soon showed net advances of 35 to 40 points with December selling at 35.1' and March to 34.96.

The advance on the light ginning figires was estimated by the firm showing of Liverpool, which reported that spinthers were calling in that market. Cotton futures opened barely steady: December 34.98; January 34.45; March 34.70; May 34.78; July 34.25.

EVIDENCE OF A NEGRO KLU KLAN IS SEEN

In Killing of Women-Negro Population is Taking the Klan Lingo. Raleigh, Nov. 20 .- Evidences that the black Ku Klux Klan has arrived and s already at its bloody business are alost accepted and Raleigh's street murders and near-assassinations

ess mysterious than they have hitherto appeared. Nobody here is especially excited about it. For the present the violence takes the form of shooting negro women \$200,000 Worth of Cotton Burns in known as "white men's" women. The black klan has undertaken no reprisals

against the white men, though injuries have been inflicted as an incident to the shooting. The negro population talks the klan It wishes no prosecution of negroes who

now. Its lingo is that of the white klan. have killed women and when white employers argue with the black emloyed that killing a woman for this sin against her own and the white race isn't justified, the klan reason for beating blockiders is advanced. Whatever form the 'dan has taken, its method of execution is kluckerish and its argument savors of the school of the invisible empire.

The admission by many negroes that there is an organization of blacks executing women sinners isn't considered sufficient to establish the suspicion which has been growing. An effort was being made today to get all the bullets found and compare them to show the unity of action. All the scant evidence picked up about the killings and unsuccessful attempts at murder points to the same man. The black klan does not appear to have donned hood or moved in drives. It has worked in its own way, if it is a klan as blacks do say. The police are entertaining this theory and We do this, that and the other thing it has impressed the newspaper men as plausible, if almost impossible.

Guilty of Incendiarism. Salisbury, Nov. 20 .- William Chunn, n o'd Salisbury negro, was today given better than we do. Most of them run 10 years in Rowan superior court for burning a barn near Rockwell several weeks ago. Chunn is alleged to have burned the barn because the owner had him arrested for the theft of a set of I might have been dressing." harness. The barn burned the same day Chunn got out of jail on bond, and ma'am: I always look through the keythere was testimony that Chunn had hole first." another negro take him to the neighborhood of the barn a short while before it burned.

> Two Years For Auto Thief. Salisbury, Nov. 30 .- Jack Boyden, a white youth today got two years for the theft of an automobile. Officers who were watching Boyden on account of in the wash yet." his queer actions saw him get in a car and start off with it. They immediately arrested him. Judge George H. Brown is presiding over this term of court in place of Judge B. F. Long, who was And I never knew it till yesterday. I mable to be here

Coolidge Offers Chair to the Newspaper 8 to 1, and when I asked him what Men.

Nov. 20 -- President Washington, Coolidge offered the presidential chair today to newspaper correspondents attending his Tuesday's press conference, A cross said to be the highest in the but made it plain that the offer was'nt open to all comers.

The chief executive laughingly greet-

"Are you extending the same invitation to everyone?" asked one correspondent. "No, not all," Mr. Coolidge quickly

face in indelible ink.

THE ISLE OF RETRIBUTION R.W. SATTERTIELD O LITTLE, BROWN & COMPANY, 1923

BEGIN HERE TODAY just behind.

BEGIN HERE TODAY

Bess Gilbert, Ned Cornet and the latter's fiancee, Lenore Hardenworth, are shipwrecked. They take refuge on an island where they find a man named Doomsdorf, who promptly makes the three his prisoners. He tells them that the only other inhabitant of the island is his Indian wife.

The prisoners are allowed to build a cabin for themselves. Lenore is not inclined to labor so she flatters Doomsdorf and he allows her to remain with the squaw while he drives Bess and Ned until they fall unconscious.

Bess and Ned are given different trapping routes. Together they plan an escape from the island and, through Lenore's treachery, Doomsdorf hears of their arrangements. He follows them out on the ice and forces them back toward his cabin. NOW GO ON WITH THE STORY

They walked almost in silence, Ned in front, then Bess, their captor death march over those frozen seas.

The file trudged on. Ned led the life before he could rise again. way unguided. The hours passed. The dim shadow of the shore crags dorf could raise his rifle. As he strengthened. And another twilight sprang he drew his knife from its was laying its first shadows on the snow as they stepped upon the snowy beach.

It was at this point that Bess sud denly experienced an inexplicable quickening of her pulse, an untraced but breathless excitement that was wholly apart from the fact that she was nearing the cabin of her destiny The air itself seemed curiously hushed, electric, as if a great storm were gathering; the moment was poignant with a breathless suspense She could not have told why.

A moment later Ned turned to her ostensibly to help her up the steep slope of the beach. She saw with amazement that his face was stark white and that his eyes glowed like live coals. Yet no message was conveyed to Doomsdorf, tramping behind. It was only her own closeness to him, her love that brought her soul to his, that told her of some far reaching and terrific crisis that was at hand at last. "Walk exactly in my steps!" be

whispered under his breath. It was only the faintest wisp of sound, no louder than his own breathing; yet Bess caught every word. She did not have to be told that there was twitch; yet outwardly there was no visible sign that a message had been passed between them.

only his glowing eyes could have throat. some great university far to the south, but merely one of the basic boomsdorf's holster.

Bess leaped in, like a she-wolf, in Island they were forgotten. The

snowy pass as an artist knows his war settled for good and all. canvas. He stepped boldly through. It could endure but an instant and life, but the sustenance of his

swept crags. Doomsdorf trudged

Then something sharp and calamitous as a lightning bolt seemed to crack of a snowshoe frame broken

ed to the death. Ned and Bess had and he was trying to turn it in his passed in safety, but Doomsdorf had hand, stepped squarely into the great bear trap that Ned had set the evening before.

bringing up the rear; a strange on his rifle. And the instant that he

He was upon him before Dooms



infinite urgency behind the command, the gathering dusk. And now their undisputed sway once more, not Her nerves seemed to leap and arms went about each other in a final struggle for mastery.

told that this instant had, by light or circumstances beyond Bess' ken, such might were these contestants, at the first port to send word and to become the most crucial in his life, so terrible the fury of their on learn that the occupants of the sec-And it was a strange and ironic slaughts, that both knew at once ond lifeboat had been rescued from thing that the knowledge he relied on now, the facility that might turn These two might men gave all they frey Cornet's glory at the sight of defeat into victory, was not some had. The fingers clutched and closed his son's face and the knowledge of finesse gained in his years of civil at Ned's throat. The right hand of the choice he had made, of the light ized living, no cultural growth from the latter, from which the blade had and shadow of their life trails in the

Doomsdorf had told him, once, that defense of her cubs, but one great windy snow fields knew them no a good trapper must learn to mark sweep of Doomsdorf's arm hurled more. his sets. Any square yard of terher unconscious in the snow. There
ritory must be so identified, in the
were to be no outside forces influmind's eyes, that the trapper can encing this battle. The trap at return, days later, walk straight to Doomsdorf's foot was Ned's only ad- dross. They had revealed to Ned it and know its every detail. Ned vantage; and he had decoyed his the way of happiness—and it led cornet had learned his trade. He enemy into it by his own cunning. him straight into Bess' arms. There was a trapper; and he knew this It was man to man at last; a cruel he could rest at the end of his day's

Bess walked just behind, stepping more. Already those iron fingers spirit, the soul of strength by which exactly in his tracks. Her heart were crushing out Ned's life. So he might stand erect and face the raced. It was not merely because closely matched were the two foes, the full truth was hidden from her so terrible their strength, that their Thus they had found a safe harbor that she walked straight and un- bodies scarcely moved at all; each afraid. She would always follow held the other in an iron embrace, bravely where Ned led. Now both of Ned tugging with his left hand at them had passed through the little, the fingers that clutched his throat, could not come in. narrow gap between lofty, snow- Doomsdorf trying to prevent his foe

see, their faces white with agony, every muscle exerting its full, terrific pressure. Ever Doomsdorf's

strike the pass. There was a loud shatter and destroy their mortal ring and clang of metal, the sharp hearts. The night seemed to be to kindling, and then, obliterating lar, snowy world was dark with the both, a wild bellow of human agony nearing shadow of death. But the

The cruel jaws snapped with a clang of iron and the crunch of fled and dull as sounds heard in a flesh. The shock, more than any hu-dream. And dreams passed over him, man frame could endure, hurled like waves over water, as he relaxed Doomsdorf to his knees; yet so at last, breathing in great sobs, in mighty was his physical stamina the reddened drifts. that he was able to retain his grip went dwon Ned turned, leaping with the blessing of her nearing presence savago fury to strike out his hated even in his half-sleep. But Dooms-



SQUARELY INTO THE GREAT the night through at the cabin win-BEAR TRAP.

sheath, and cut a white path through

Caught though he was in the trap, Doomsdorf was not beaten yet. He was that of the wild, never to be Now Ned was leading up toward met that attack with incredible questioned or disobeyed. the shore crags, into a little pass be power. His great hairy hand caught tween the rocks that was the natural Ned's arm as it descended, and egress from the beach on to the hills though he could not hold it, he beach on to the hills though he could not hold it, he beach on the beach on to the hills though he could not hold it, he beach on the beach on the hills though he could not hold it, he follow her, or the three that had after another in regular cadence: the other he reached for his enemy's taken ship with her. On the head-

finger sclosed more tightly at Ned's throat; ever Ned's right hand drew

slowly at the pistol at Doomsdorf's Neither the gun nor the strangling fingers would be needed in a moment more. The strain itself would soon falling before Ned's eyes; his famillike that of a mighty grizzly wound- pistol was free of the holster now,

> It took all the strength of his re maining consciousness to exert a ast, vital ounce of pressure. Then there was a curious low sound, muf-

Bess, emerging into consciousness crawled slowly toward him. He felt dorf, their late master, lay curiously inert, his foot still held by the cruel jaws of iron. A great beast-of-prey had fallen in the trap; and the killergun had sped a bullet, ranging upward and shattering his wild heart

All this was just a page in Hell Island's history. She had had one dynasty a thousand thousand years before ever Doomsdorf made his first track in her spotless snows; and all that had been done and endured was not more than a ripple in the tides that beat upon her shores. With a new spring she came into her own again. Spring brought the Intrepid. sputtering through the new passages between the floes; and the old island kings returned to rule before ever the masts of the little craft had faded and vanished in the haze.

The Intrepid had taken cargo other than the usual bales of furs. The sounds of human voices were no more to be heard in the silences, and the wolf was no longer startled, fear and wonder at his heart, by the sight of a tall living form on the game trails. The traps were moss-covered DOOMSDORF HAD STEPPED and lost, and the wind might rage dow, and no one would hear and no one would be afraid.

The savage powers of the wild held again to be set at naught by these self-knowing mortals with a law unto themselves. Henceforth all law

Even the squaw had gone on the Intrepid to join her people in a dislong journey south to spread the his son's face and the knowledge of

toil, there he found not only love

where the Arctic wind might never chill them; a hearth where such terror as dwelt in the dark outside

THE END

DINNER STORIES

Wonder Why. Guest: "I shall speak to the bell captain about you. You should knock before entering a room. You should always

Bellboy: "Oh, I knew you weren't "Eliza," said a friend of the family

to the old colored washerwoman, "have you seen Miss Edith's fiance?" Eliza pondered for a moment, then bent over the laundry tubs once more. "No ma'am," she said, "it ain't been

A Lost Race. "Oh, yes," Mrs. Smith told *us. "my husband is an enthusiastic archaeologist. found in his desk some queer looking tickets with the inscription. 'Mudhorse, they were he explained to me that they

Identified. Murphy: "Moike, I heard somebody ve know say some nice things about ye the other day."
Doran: "Was it flattery?" Murphy: "NNo. Hogan."

were relicts of a lost race. Isn't it in-

teresting?"

A Yale Record. Vassar '25-"Oh, dear; I just can't adjust my cirriculum!" Yale '25-"That's all right. It doesn't show any."

First Spasm. A sweet young thing was promenad-Character writes its name on a man's suit, when she was accosted by her bashful sweetheart, and after a short

conversation, she said: "Simon, dear, musician, "how do my compo let us sit down under the pier by the please you?" shore where no one will hear us," and so they went. After a short period she man, "that they may perhaps be played. put her arms around his waist, and, when Mozart, Haydn, Mendelssohn and while he was playing in the sand, she Meyerbeer have been forgotten." said, "Kiss me, Simon," whereupon the young man shyly looked at her and said, cian in ectasy. I can't, dear; I've got sand in my mouth." Then an unknown voice from above them suddenly yelled, "Swallow it, you need some in your system.'

Jerome-George burned a hole in his Billy-Did he carry any insurance? Jerome-No. His coat tail covered the loss.

He's Qualified. Manager-We want a man for our information bureau. He must be wide awake and accustomed to complaints. Applicant—That's me. I'm the father of twins.

At the Navy Crew Race. Biddie-I suppose you have been in he navy so long you are accustomed to sea legs? Middie-Lady, I wasn't even looking.

"Are you not working?" The boss inquired. "No," said the poet; "I'm inspired." "So am I," the boss replied; "You're fired."

See the Q. M. . Rastus-Ah can't get dis spot off'n o' trousers. Student-Have you tried gasoline? Rastus-Yas, suh. Student-Have you tried ammonia? Rastus-Now, sub, but I'm almost sure dey'll fit.

And Only Then. -Well, 1 rofessor," inquired the young you.

"Why, I think," responded the older

"Really?" exclaimed the young mus "Centainly; but not till then," re-

marked the other. Let It Soak In. When the colored couple were being married and the clergyman read the

words, "love, honor and obey." bridegroom interrupted: "Read dat ag'in, pahson; read dat oncet me', so's delady kin ketch de full solemnity of de meanin'. I'se been

married befo'." Double Disappointment. Rural Magistrate: "I'll have to fin ve a dollar, Jeff."

Jeff: "I'll have to borrow it off uve Judge. Bural Magistrate-"Great Snakes It was only to git a dollar that I was fining ye. Git out! Ye ain't guilty.

anyway. A group of negroes were at the termi nal station Sunday morning, telling a few departing brethren goodbye. trainmen noticed one negro looking on nonchalantly, and inquired: "John at

"No, sir," said the negro addressed. you going north?" "I'se a class B nigger." "What do you mean by class B' nigger?" asked the trainman.
"Well." said John, "I B's here when they leave, and I B's here when dey come

Crank-Officer, I want that man arrested. He just gave me a nasty look Officer-You've got a nasty look, all right-but if I arrest him-you'll have to prove to the judge that he gave it to

back.