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THE CONCORD DAILY TRIBUNE

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MINISTER'S DAUGH A SHORT TRUE STORY <text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text><text>

the saw me she sent the big ma for me. He smiled benevolently a be gave me her message, but didn't like the way he looked m over from my head to my feet. COR: ever from my head to my fuet. When we had reached her group 65 put her arm about me. "This ess as little friend i toid you of." the explained. "I have promised to show her ze good time. Will you help me?" All four men bowed deeply and agreed. The tallest, an olive-skinned young man, whom they called Larry, murmured softly: "Wee wee, Ma-ame," and then a little isuder: "You know me, my dear." I was tingling with excitament.

ubtle but which I understood and njoyed. When the journey had almost nded she beckoned to me. I arose rom my seat delighted. Our chap-iron, Mrs. Simmonds, gave me a warning glance. I merely smilled in return. When I reached the gray woman's chair (we referred to her always as the gray woman) he reached for my hand and pat-ed it.

d ft. "It ees time for us to get acuainted," she said softly. "We oth go to Crown Point. Do you now you have ze wonderful yes?"

I was not the least surprised to . was not the least surprised to now that she had a French ac-ent, but I could not speak a word. "I will see you there," she said, nd, leaning closse, whispered:---"I will show you a good time." will show you a good time, Golden Glow." Then she

"I will show you a good time, the Golden Glow." Then shi suched a dainty, knowing laud, attraction of the say, Ruther, "What dld she say, Ruther, "What dld she say, Ruther, "Summode whispered. "Nothing at all," I answere, "Stating to be call." What dld she say, Ruther, "Stating to be call." "Nothing at all," I answere, "Mather of the say, Ruther, "Stating to be call." "Nothing at all," I answere, "Tay is to be call." "Nothing at all," I answere, "Tay is to be call." "To will not forget, che the say wasn't her husband. When wasn't here husband. Here here husband. He



When she saw me she sent the big man for me

arms and shook his fist at Mrs. erous portion of the ruby colored Simmonds. "Surs, she's my girl," he said to the gray woman. She seemed to "I treated her, and she's mine. take it in one swallow. The men But she sure is drunk." Mirs, Simmonds said nothing, but arisely she tried to pull me from the room. The big man jerked me the first. The men tooked on this loss and gave har a show which time with counciler. The

make it worth living.

Then came a chance te double and using a sure think." I took the chance and lock. Crushed, 1 went to my friend and he took my hand and told me to fight it out, for he would then to fight it out, for he would

wonderful feeling! A friend to love one, te understand

But my home must go, and my business, of course, and then I found myself in a small clice with one weak light less room less room, with one weak light and a bedraggied curtain at the one bleak window. My dog was with me, and he shivered, for it was cold. But his eyes always followed me with sitent worship und I could hear the thump of his tall in scattle greeting when I returned.

his tall in ecstatic greeting when I veturned. Wonderful feeling, a dog to love me, to understand! I went to the girl I loved, and told her all. She placed a ten-der hand in mine and told me to try again; she would stand by me:

to try again; by mo: by mo: Wonderful feeling; a girl to to understand. love me, to understand. I went away, humble in my gratitude. My friend and the girl I loved, we three should

me and his glance was oald and he left me hastily. Rewildered The soft me hastily, rewritered [1] made my way to the girl. She gently bade me good-by; she cared no longes. Nos was to marry my friend—and that was all!

Blindly I stumbled to my small cold room. Then I heard a thump of tail and the soft head of my dog rested on my clinched hand, and worshiping eyes gazed at me.

eyes gaised at me. I remembes little of the mights and days that followed. What I had saved I gave to procure polsonous drinks, I 'urched back one night, with lust a few drops of 'drunken forgetfulness'' left. I was worthless, an utter failure; I would leap from the bleak win-dow, down on to the stonse far below. My hand reached out for the bolle. Something licked my hand, my dog, half-starved and stiff with cold, crept toward me. me.

I cursed, striking him. He fell back against the table. Too late I saw the precious bottle fail to the floor. The liquer seeped away through the rot-ien woodwork, great gaping

I MAY LDOG
I MAY LDOG
aracks sucking it up. The devil awaked in me. I caught the chair and huried it at my dos.
He howled as it struck him. I saw him fall behast the bricken word: then I ran bilndly for the window. Here was my trium-phant end. As I ran to the window, determined to stand through the giass, the cursed and, sprawling fall length ever him my maddened brain pound-ing, my hands clenching the window sill, slowly I slid away into darkness.
More there are window, I my through the gray window, I my through the gray window, I denly something moved beside matted hair, shivering body, but yools—of what? I bent forware

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matich hair, shivering body, but yools-of what? I bent forward, steadying 11y gase, then knowl-edge came to me. The dog had "faith" is me! I have a home again, a small ooy place with a garden. I work hard and my hours are long, but I have time to think. Life has been crueit to me, but have learned much. I will still keep faith altve in my soul. Be-fore me iles my dog. He does not hide the worship in his game. Wonderful feeling! To be hered by a dog, and understand. I am a better man because of my dog.