

In the Days of Poor Richard

By IRVING BACHELLER

Copyright by Irving Bachelier

CHAPTER XI—Continued.

He saw the plan now—an admirable plan. They were to meet near the port of sailing and be married and go aboard the ship and away. It was the plan of Margaret and much better than any he could have made, for he knew little of London and its ways.

"Should I not take my baggage with me?"

"There is not time for that," the yeoman answered. "We must make haste. I have some clothes for you in a bag."

"She pointed to a leather case under the front seat.

From that time forward they rode in a silence broken only by the creaking of the coach and the sound of the horses' hoofs. Darkness had fallen when they reached the little city of Gravesend. The ship and anchor stood by the water's edge.

"You will please wait here," said the stern lady in a milder voice than she had used before, as the coach drew up at the inn door. "I shall see if she has come."

His strange companion entered the inn and returned presently, saying: "She has not yet arrived. Delayed by the fog. We will have our dinner, if you please."

From this point the scene at the inn is described in the diary of the American.

"She drew off her hat and veil and a young woman about twenty-eight years of age and of astonishing beauty stood before me."

"There, now, I am out of business," she remarked in a pleasant voice as she sat down at the table which had been spread before the fireplace. "I will do my best to be a companion to you until Margaret arrives."

"She looked into my eyes and smiled. Her sheath of ice had fallen from her."

"The waiter came with a tray containing soup, glasses and a bottle of sherry. We sat down at the table and our waiter filled two glasses with the sherry.

"Thank you, but self-denial is another duty of mine," she remarked when I offered her a glass of the wine. "I live in a tipsy world and drink-water. I live in a merry world and keep a stern face. It is a vile world and yet I am unpolled."

"I drank my glass of wine and had begun to eat my soup when a strange feeling came over me. My plate seemed to be sinking through the table. The walls and ceiling were receding into dim distance. I knew then that I had tasted the cup of Circe. My hands fell through my lap and suddenly the day ended. It was like sailing off a board. The end had fallen. There is nothing more to be said of it because my brain had ceased to receive and record impressions. I was as totally out of business as a man in his grave. When I came to, I was in a berth on the ship King William bound for New York. As soon as I knew anything, I knew that I had been checked. My clothes had been removed and were lying on a chair near me. My watch and money were undisturbed. I had a severe pain in my head. I dressed and went up on deck. The captain was there.

"You must have had a night of it in Gravesend," he said. "You were like a dead man when they brought you aboard."

"Where am I going?" I asked.

"To New York," he answered with a laugh. "You must have had a time! How much is the fare?"

"Young man, that need not concern you," said the captain. "Your fare has been paid in full. I saw them put a letter in your pocket. Have you read it?"

Jack found the letter and read:

"Dear Sir—When you see this you will be well out of danger and, it is hoped, none the worse for your disposition. This from one who admires your skill and courage and who advises you to keep out of England for at least a year."

"A WELL WISHER."

He looked back over the stern of the ship. The shore had fallen out of sight. The sky was clear. The sun shined. The wind was blowing from the east.

He stood for a long time looking toward the land he had left.

"Oh, ye wings of the wind! take my love to her and give her news of me and bid her to be steadfast in her faith and hope," he whispered.

CHAPTER XII

The Girl He Left Behind Him.

After Jack had been whirled out of London, Franklin called at his lodgings and learned that he had not been seen for a day. The wise philosopher entertained no doubt that the young man had taken ship agreeably with the advice given him. A report had been running through the clubs of London that Lionel Clarke had succumbed. In fact he had had a bad turn, but had rallied. Jack must have heard the false report and taken ship suddenly.

Doctor Franklin went that day to the meeting of the privy council, whether he had been sternly summoned for examination in the matter of the letters of Hutchinson et al. For an hour he had stood unmoved while Alexander Wedderburn, the witliest barrister in the kingdom, poured upon him a torrent of abuse. Even the judges, against all traditions of

decorum in the high courts of Britain, laughed at the cleverness of the assault. That was the speech of which Charles James Fox declared that it was the most expensive bit of oratory which had been heard in England, since it had cost the kingdom its colonies.

It was alleged that in some manner Franklin had stolen the letters and violated their sacred privacy. It is known now that an English nobleman had put them in his hands to read and that he was in no way responsible for their publication. The truth, if it could have been told, would have bent the proud heads of Wedderburn and the judges to whom he appealed, in confusion. But Franklin held his peace, as a man of honor was bound to do. He stood erect and dignified with a face like one carved in wood.

The counsel for the colonies made a weak defense. The triumph was complete. The venerable man was convicted of conduct inconsistent with the character of a gentleman and deprived of his office as postmaster general of the colonies.

But he had two friends in court. They were the Lady Hare and her daughter. They followed him out of the chamber. In the great hallway, Margaret, her eyes wet with tears, embraced and kissed the philosopher.

"I want you to know that I am your friend and that I love America," she said.

"My daughter, it has been a hard hour, but I am sixty-eight years old and have learned many things," he answered. "Time is the only avenger I need. It will lay the dust."

The girl embraced and kissed him again and said in a voice shaking with emotion:

"I wish my father and all Englishmen to know that I am your friend and that I have a love that cannot be turned aside or destroyed and that I will have my right as a human being."

"Come, let us go and talk together—we three," he proposed.

They took a cab and drove away.

"You will think all this a singular proceeding," Lady Hare remarked. "I must tell you that rebellion has



started in our home. Its peace is quite destroyed. Margaret has declared her right to the use of her own mind."

"Well, if she is to use any mind it will have to be that one," Franklin answered. "I do not see why women should not be entitled to use their minds as well as their hands and feet."

"I was kept at home yesterday by force," said Margaret. "Every door locked and guarded! It was brutal tyranny."

"The poor child has my sympathy, but what can I do?" Lady Hare inquired.

"Being an American, you can expect but one answer from me," said the philosopher. "To us tyranny in home or state is intolerable. They tried it on me when I was a boy and I ran away."

"That is what I shall do if necessary," said Margaret.

"Oh, my child! How would you live?" her mother asked.

"I will answer that question for her, if you will let me," said Franklin.

"If she needs it, she shall have an allowance out of my purse."

"Thank you, but that would raise a scandal," said the woman.

"Oh, your ladyship, I am old enough to be her grandfather."

"I wish to go with Jack, if you know where he is," Margaret declared, looking up into the face of the philosopher.

"I think he is pushing toward America," Franklin answered. "Being alarmed at the condition of his adversary, I advised him to slip away. A ship went yesterday. Probably he's on it. He had no chance to see me or pick up his baggage."

"I shall follow him soon," the girl declared.

"If you will only contain yourself, you will get along with your father very well," said Lady Hare. "I know him better than you. He has promised to take you to America in December. You must wait and be patient. After all, your father has a large claim upon you."

"I think you will do well to wait, my child," said the philosopher. "Jack will keep and you are both young. Fathers are like other children. They make mistakes—they even do wrong

now and then. They have to be forgiven and allowed a chance to repent and improve their conduct. Your father is a good man. Try to win him to your cause."

"And die a maiden," said the girl with a sigh.

"Impossible!" Franklin exclaimed. "I shall marry Jack or never marry. I would rather be his wife than the queen of England."

"This is surely the age of romance," said the smiling philosopher as the ladies alighted at their door. "I wish I were young again."

CHAPTER XIII

The Ferment.

On his voyage to New York, Jack wrote long letters to Margaret and to Doctor Franklin, which were deposited in the post office on his arrival, the tenth of March. He observed a great change in the spirit of the people. They were no longer content with words. The ferment was showing itself in acts of open and violent disorder. The statue of George III, near the battery, was treated to a volley of decayed eggs. In the evening of his arrival, this hot blood was due to the effort to prevent free speech in the colonies and the proposal to send political prisoners to England for trial.

Jack took the first boat to Albany and found Solomon working on the Irons farm. In his diary he tells of the delightful days of rest he enjoyed with his family. Solomon had told them of the great adventure but Jack would have little to say of it, hating no pride in that achievement.

Soon the scout left on a mission for the committee of safety to distant settlements in the great north bush.

"I'll be spendin' the hull moon in the wilderness," he said to Jack. "Goin' to Virginnny when I get back, an' I'll look fer ye on the way down."

Jack set out for Philadelphia the day after Solomon left. He stopped at Kinderhook on his way down the river and addressed his people on conditions in England. A young Tory interrupted his remarks. At the barbeque, which followed, this young man was seized and punished by a number of stalwart girls who removed his collar and jacket by force and covered his head and neck with molasses and the fuz of cat-tails. Jack interceded for the Tory and stopped the proceeding.

"My friends, we must control our anger," he said. "Let us not try to subdue tyranny by using it ourselves."

Everywhere he found the people in such a temper that Tories had to hold their peace or suffer punishment. At the office he learned that his most important letters had failed to pass the hidden censorship of mail in England.

He began, at once, to write a series of articles which hastened the crisis.

The first of them was a talk with Franklin, which told how his mail had been tampered with; that no letter had come to his hand through the post office which had not been opened with apparent indifference as to the evidence of its violation. The Doctor's words regarding free speech in America and the proposal to try the bolder critics for treason were read and discussed in every household from the sea to the mountains and from Maine to Florida.

The young man's work had set the bells ringing and they were the bells of revolt. The arrival of General Gage at Boston in May, to be civil governor and commander-in-chief for the continent, and the blockade of the port twenty days later, compelling its population who had been fed by the sea to starve or subsist on the bounty of others, drove the most conservative citizens into the open. Parties went out Tory hunting. Every suspected man was compelled to declare himself and if incorrigible, was sent away.

Town meetings were held even under the eyes of the king's soldiers and no tribunal was allowed to sit in any court-house. At Salem, a meeting was held behind locked doors with the governor and his secretary about a proclamation through its keyhole, declaring it to be dissolved. The meeting proceeded to its end, and when the citizens filed out, they had invited the thirteen colonies to a general congress in Philadelphia.

It was Solomon Blinks who conveyed the invitation to Pennsylvania and Virginia. He had gone on a second mission to Springfield and Boston and had been in the meeting at Salem with General Ward. Another man carried that historic call to the colonies farther south. In five weeks, delegates were chosen, and early in August, they were traveling on many different roads toward the Quaker city. Crowds gathered in every town and village they passed. Solomon, who rode with the Virginia delegation, told Jack that he hadn't heard so much noise since the Injun war.

"They was poundin' the bells, an' shootin' cannons everywhere," he declared. "Men, women and children crowded 'round us an' split their lungs yellin'. They's a streak of sore throats all the way from Alexandry to here."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Poppy Tea Had a Kick

The government won the first case of the kind and ruined the prospects for a thriving opium business when Soba Singh, a Hindu, was convicted in Federal Judge Bean's court in Portland, Ore., after the jury had deliberated only 20 minutes, says the Los Angeles Times.

Soba Singh had discovered the cheapest method of extracting opium, that of boiling the poppy down to a thick tea, which was a favorite beverage with the Hindus of the city. Negroes in the north end were selling the tea as moonshine, government agents discovered, and patrons of these bootleggers were becoming addicts without knowing it.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

NATURELAND AGAIN



A Devoted Couple

Billie Brownie was about to read the latest copy of the Natureland News aloud to all the Faties and Elves and Brownies and Gnomes, the members of the Oaf and Bogeys families, the Goblins, Witty Witch and old Mr. Giant.

"Personal Column," said Billie Brownie, "tells us the following:

"Juda of the East African Jungle, and Katharine, his loving lioness wife, have taken up their abode in a zoo.

"They are a devoted couple, and though we do not know what anniversary this may be, we take this opportunity to extend them our best wishes.

"Sir Peacock is looking very handsome these days. His train is spread out and the sunlight upon its colors is a sight worth seeing.

"Mr. and Mrs. Robin gave a cherry party at their residence last week. It was pronounced a great success, judging from the amount of cherry pits to be found on the ground afterward.

"Miss Sparrow had a quarrel with Miss S. Sparrow yesterday. It was understood that all the Sparrows joined in the quarrel and that a splendid time was had by all.

"Mrs. Spider sends word to the files and asks them to be present at a banquet on Tuesday next. They need not dress up—just come as they are, says Mrs. Spider. It is useless, Mrs. Spider says, to make them dress for such an occasion.

"The Flies are all about and are as rude as ever. They annoy everyone but do not take the hint that their presence is not desired.

"Even this notice will not have any effect upon them.

"It is reported that the Flies have no sensitive feelings of that sort.

"Sir Thomas Cat sang a song, if such it can be called, on the back fence the other night.

"Early the next morning the Rooster made an unusual amount of noise—he also called it singing—so that the family in the House announced they had had a poor night of sleeping.

"The Breeze Brothers announce that they dried all the clothes upon the lines last Monday with wonderful speed.

"They held a race that day to see who could do the fastest work.

"Prizes were given to all by Mr. Wind.

"Mr. and Mrs. Pigeon had their pictures painted the other day.

"It was said that the colors of the feathers they wore upon their heads and necks were greatly admired.

"The greatest item of news which the Natureland News has the honor to print is that Bruce, the dog, saved the life of two little girls in swimming last week.

"Bruce has the heartfelt gratitude of all and the adoration of all.

"It is said that a medal is being made for Bruce.

"The Natureland News congratulates the village which has such a dog in its midst."

Billie Brownie stopped reading.

"That seems to be all the news for this time," he said.

And all of them went around talking chiefly of Bruce who had saved two little girls!

Interrupted Nest Building

Jean was quietly watching the building of a bird's nest under the eaves of the house next door when baby brother came out and wanted to see, too; but Jean dragged him back into the house.

"Let him look with you," protested mother.

Jean answered: "No, he always makes a noise with his looks."

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL Sunday School Lesson

(By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D.D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)

(©, 1924, Western Newspaper Union.)

Lesson for June 8

EZEKIEL ENCOURAGES THE EXILES

LESSON TEXT—Ezek. 34:1-30. GOLDEN TEXT—"I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away."—Ezek. 34:16.

PRIMARY TOPIC—Ezekiel Preaching to the Exiles. INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOPIC—The Lord Seeking His Scattered People. YOUNG PEOPLE AND ADULT TOPIC—Ezekiel's Mission to the Exiles.

Ezekiel prophesied in the land of captivity. The latter part of Jeremiah's ministry was contemporaneous with that of Ezekiel. The purpose of his ministry was:

1. To Keep Before the Minds of the Captives that They Were in Captivity Because of the Sins of the Nation (Ezek. 14:23).

2. To Show That God Was Righteous in His Visitation of Judgment Upon Them (Ezek. 7:8, 9).

3. To Sustain Their Faith by Assuring Them of Their National Restoration, the Punishment of Their Enemies and the Final Exalted Place of Israel Among the Nations When Messiah Should Reign (Ezek. 34:20-31).

I. Indictment of the False Shepherds (v. 1-19).

Israel's ruined condition resulted from the failure of the rulers to properly care for the people of Israel, God's sheep. Their sin was that:

1. They Exploited the People Instead of Shepherding Them (v. 1-3). The shepherds were appointed to feed the flock but instead of that they fed themselves, even devouring the sheep and clothing themselves with the wool thereof.

2. They Failed to Minister to the Sick, the Diseased and Wounded (v. 4). It is not enough that the shepherds refrain from doing evil to the sheep. They are expected to strengthen the weak and bind up the wounds of those that have been injured.

3. They Did Not Search Out the Lost Sheep (vv. 5-9). Sheep left to themselves wander away. The sheep are not expected to look after themselves but to be cared for by the shepherd. In their scattered condition they became the prey of wild beasts. None sought after them though they had wandered through the mountains and over the hills.

4. The Lord Held the Priests and Rulers of Israel Responsible for This Condition (v. 10). The Lord always holds those responsible who have been set over his children.

II. Israel to Be Restored (vv. 11-22). Though the rulers have so wretchedly failed, the almighty God will come to the rescue of His people.

1. He Will Search and Seek Them Out (vv. 11, 12). Though Israel be scattered throughout the nations, the divine shepherd will deliver them from every place where they have been scattered.

2. Will Bring Them Into Their Own Land (v. 13). This was partly fulfilled in the return of the remnant under Ezra and Nehemiah, but the real fulfillment awaits the future.

3. Will Feed Them (vv. 13, 14). He will not only satisfy them with food. He will cause them to lie down in perfect contentment and security (v. 14, 15).

4. Shall No More Be a Prey (v. 22). Though God's chosen people have been scattered through the mountains and over the hills of the nations and have been a prey to the rapacious greed of the many nations, God will one day deliver his sheep and will judge the false shepherds.

III. The Coming Good Shepherd (vv. 23-31). The instrument through which this great deliverance is to be wrought is the Messiah Himself.

1. He Will Make a Covenant of Peace (v. 25). This condition of peace will be brought about by the presence of the Lord among them. The world and Israel will only know actual peace when the Prince of Peace shall come and rule over the whole earth.

2. Evil Beasts Removed (v. 25). The redemption which awaits Israel and the world will not only affect God's children and their rulers but will bring about peace even among the animals, so that His children can sleep in peace and quiet even in the woods.

3. Showers of Blessing Come Down (v. 26). God's chosen people shall be a blessing to the world, according to His original purpose for them. When these blessings are poured out, it shall be known that they flow from Jesus Christ, the good Shepherd. The purpose of Israel's choice was that the world might be blessed through them (Gen. 12:1-3).

Our Freedom

"It is the way hours of freedom are spent, that determines, as much as labor, the moral worth of a nation."—Maurice Maeterlinck.

Makes Life Interesting

We live partly in the past, partly in the future. That makes life interesting.

Success

"Success comes in cans—failure in cans!"

SICK WOMAN MADE HAPPY

Entirely Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Mart, Texas.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build me up as I was all run-down, nervous and sick. I ached and hurt all over so that I was often compelled to go to bed, and I had to have most of my work done. No medicine seemed to help me until one of my neighbors who was taking the Vegetable Compound insisted on me trying a bottle of it. The medicine helped me from the first, and the best of all is that I can even sew again without that awful, nervous feeling I used to get. And I used to take crying spells, with such a blue feeling that I cannot explain. Now all that has left me, I feel so cheerful, and I have gained in weight, sleep well and eat heartily. Oh! I wish I had words to express what this medicine has done for me! I am a housekeeper and do everything from the sewing to the washing now and it doesn't hurt me. You may use my letter in any way you wish. I will be glad to help any suffering woman to the road of health and happiness."—Mrs. B. F. BRANNON, 404 Travis Ave., Mart, Texas.

Artistic

Mr. Squibb—They say that old Farmer Haughtree is a vital figure in this neighborhood.

Newt Mullin—Yep, he always makes a great effort to please people. He has had his barn repainted a different color four times in the past year.

Take It at Night Makes Morning Bright

St. Joseph's LIVER REGULATOR for BLOOD-LIVER-KIDNEYS The BIG 25¢ CAN

Clear Your Complexion with This Old Reliable Remedy—HANCOCK SULPHUR COMPOUND

For pimples, black-heads, freckles, blotches, and tan, as well as for more serious facial and body eruptions, hives, eczema, etc., use this scientific compound of sulphur. As a lotion, it soothes and heals; taken internally—a few drops in a glass of water—it gets at the root of the trouble and purifies the blood. Physicians agree that sulphur is one of the most effective blood-purifiers known. Remember, a good complexion isn't taken deep—it's health deep. Be sure to ask for HANCOCK SULPHUR COMPOUND. It has been used for years with satisfactory results over 25 years.

60c and \$1.20 the bottle at your drugstore. If you can't supply you, send his name and the price in stamps and we will send you a bottle direct.

KILLS PESKY BED BUGS P. D. Q.

Just think, a 5c box of P. D. Q. (Pesky Devil's Quietus) makes a quick work of killing a million Bed Bugs, Roaches, Fleas or Cooties, and stops future generations from coming. It kills them and does not injure the clothing. Liquid fire! Bed Bugs stand as good a chance as a snowball in a justly famed hot resort. Patent spots free in every package of P. D. Q., to enable you to kill them and their nest eggs in the cracks.

Look for the devil's head on every box. Special Hospital size, \$2.50, makes five gallons, contains three spots. Either size at your drugstore, or sent prepaid on receipt of price by Owl Chemical Works, Terre Haute, Ind.

ITCH!

Money back without question if HUNT'S SALVE fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TERTIARY, and other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at drugstores, or direct from L. I. Hunt's Medicine Co., Birmingham, Ala.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Removes dandruff, restores color and beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. Cleanses, soothes, and restores. Cleanses, soothes, and restores. Cleanses, soothes, and restores.

HINDERCORNS

Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., stores all pain, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. Cleanses, soothes, and restores.

SORE EYES

Dr. Salter's Eye Lotion soothes and cures sore and inflamed eyes in 10 to 15 minutes. It is the only eye medicine that does not burn. Ask your druggist or dealer for SALTER'S Eye Lotion. Sole Refractor: P. O. Box 11, Atlanta, Ga.