She's an easy-mark hunter. And she'

found one all right, all right."
"That's absurd. You don't know-

"Absurd or not," snapped Blake, "it's

got to stop short! I'm not going to

let you throw yourself away on a girl

like that. If it comes to a show down,

I'll withdraw my support from you.

And then what can you do? Hey? An-

swer me that. Here I've given you

the softest snap there is-a big salary

for loafing around an office a few

hours a week. How much could you

make by your own law practice if once

I take my hand from under you?

You haven't got an earning ability of a

thousand dollars a year. And you know it. Suppose I try that; and see

if she's so blooming anxious, then, to

"I understand," said Tom bitterly.

But you're wrong. I didn't ask your

consent. I just told you what my

"Look here, dad. You spoke just

now of coming to a show-down. Also

you claim I'm no good without your

backing. If I can't make a living on

my own hook, it's high time for me to

begin to learn how. If all the educa-

tion and money and training you've

spent on me have fitted me for noth-

ing except to be a political catspaw

for you, it's time I started along a

fresh line. You've outlined my posi-

tion pretty clearly. And I'm going to

make my own way-with the girl I

"Oh, you poor wall-eyed fool!" sigh-

"If I'm a fool," flared Tom, "I in-

"Of all the senseless come-backs

ever heard." commented Blake dis-

gustedly, "that's about the flatest and

silliest. However, we understand each

"I suppose," broke in Tom, with

sulky contrition, "I needn't have said

"You needn't be. Maybe you were

right. Perhaps it wasn't such a punk

come back after all. But, of course,

it's tough for a man to see his only

"Steady, dad! I won't stand for that

"Whether I say it or not," grumbled

"When you change your mind," an-

The woman-tall, slender, strikingly

to a light that few men had seen-or

"Hello, Grace!" he exclaimed in de-

light. "Gee, but you come like a bunch

of sunshine after a Welsh-rabbit night-

"What Was the Delay?" Asked Blake

Tom. He's got other people to kiss."

CHAPTER XI.

Before the Storm.

"It's good to get a welcome at last," laughed Grace. "Mark's been as cross

"You have!" she insisted. "And just

cause the train was a few min

late. Oh, well-a few hours, then

"I haven't declared Roberts

Stand still and let's look at

No, don't waste time kissing

swered Tom, fighting hotly for self-

Blake, "you know what I think. So

sort of talk about her. Not even from

son throw himself away on a-"

what's the difference?"

woman who were entering.

marry you."

plans are. That's all."

mean to marry."

other at last-"

that. I'm sorry."

ed Blake

herit it!"

"It's enough, I guess."

SYNOPSIS.

Congressman Standish and the Woman, believing themselves in love, spend a trial week as man and wife in a hotel in northern New York under assumed names. The Woman awakens to the fact that she does not love Standish and calistheir engagement off. Standish protests undying devotion. Wanda Kelly, telephone girl at the Hotel Keswick, Washington, is loved by Tom Blake, son of the political boss of the house. He proposes marriage and is refused. She gives as one of her reasons her determination to get revenge on Jim Blake for ruining her father. Congressman Frank E. Kelly, Congressman Standish, turned insurgent, is fighting the Muilins bill, a measure in the interests of the railroads. The machine is seeking means to discredit Standish in, the hope of pushing the bill through. Robertson, son-in-law of Jim Blake, and the latter's candidate for speaker of the house, tries to win Standish over, and failing, threatens to dig into his past. Jim Blake finds out about the episode of five years back at the northern New York hotel. He secures all the facts except the name of the Woman and proposes to use the story as a club to force Standish to allow the Muilins bill to pass. Tom Blake and his father have a family row over the father's political theories. Jim Blake lays a trap to secure the name of the Woman and proposes to use the story as a club to force Standish to allow the Muilins bill to pass. Tom Blake and his father have a family row over the father's political theories. Jim Blake lays a trap to secure the name of the Woman. He tells Miss Kelly that he is going to have a talk with Standish, and that at its conclusion the latter will call up a number on the telephone to warn the Woman. He offers Miss Kelly 100 for that number. At the conclusion of the interview with Blake, Standish gets a New York wire and calls Plaza 1001. A few minutes later Robertsan tells Miss Kelly reruses to give Jim Blake the number called by Standish.

CHAPTER X .- Continued.

Well," answered Tom, trying not to show his irritation at Blake's tone. T-the fact is-I want to get married."

"The blazes you do! Is that a boast or a confession?"

"I don't quite understand you," said Tom stiffly. "I mean," began his father, "I mean

-oh, never mind all that. Who's the

"Before I tell you," evaded Tom, "I'd like to get your views on the proposition in general."

"In general?" repeated Blake, "Son, marriage is never a proposition in general! Because every woman is an exception that proves no rule. You can't classify 'em any more than you can classify a nest of hornets that you happen to step into. Hell's full of women. So's Heaven, I guess. But neither class got to either place by following any 'proposition in general.' Tell me," he demanded, his philosophical mood changing in a flash to one of almost savage intentness, "is this girl the sort who can help you in getting where I want to put you?"

How can I tell? You've never told me just where you intended to put

"Then I'll tell you now. There's no real need in your sailing any farther ander sealed orders. I've made you a pretty fair lawyer. You'll have one more term as assistant district attorney. Then one as district attorney Then as attorney-general. After that a term or two in the cabinet-just to get the run of things-

"There's only one thing left," said Tom, almost in awe, as his father hes-

"Yes?" replied Blake grimly. "Well, maybe that won't be left when we get through. Now you can see why the girl must be of good family and have social position and breeding and all that kind of thing. Those are the things I'm shy on. And my children must make it up for me. This girl you want to marry-can she help you? Can you take her with you-right up to the White House?"

"I don't know," returned Tom. "You see, I've never thought of her as a political asset. Happiness means a good deal more to me than position. I ve already told her so. I-

Told her so? Then-then, you've asked her to marry you? "She's refused me—so far."
"Well!" grinned Blake, vastly re-

lieved. "That's far enough, I guess. Don't go overplaying your luck." "I'm going to stick at it till I win out!" declared Tom. "And I'm-"

"No. no! Don't do a crazy thing like that, son," pleaded Blake. "Take your medicine like a man. Don't keep on pestering the poor girl. By the way, you haven't told me who she is."

She's-" faltered Tom; then, taking the plunge, he blurted out: "she's Miss Kelly."

'Kelly?" repeated Blake, mystified. Yes. Wanda Kelly, the phone operator downstairs."

What?" exploded Blake, Then he collapsed in the nearest chair and stared in blank helplessness

at his son. Well," demanded Tom, instantly on

the defensive. "It's-it's a bum joke," growled Blake. "Maybe it'd go better with the

banjo. Stop guying me, boy, and tell me who the girl really is." "I told you," repeated Tim. is Wanda Kelly."

There was a dead pause. Blake at lest broke it.

"There's about forty-five million en in the United States," he muttered dazedly, "and out of that whole ot, you had to go and—and fall in love

What's your objection?" bristled n. "Tou don't even know her, yet." When I got in you were stamping up and down the platform surrounded by

"I don't, hey?" retorted Blake. Then, checking the impulse to tell his son the story of his verbal tilt with Wands, he added:

a blue haze; like Ajax defying the-railroad. Really, I was ashamed of you. If it hadn't been for the lovely flowers you got me What was the delay?" asked Blake

mare!

you!

too strenuous an effort to get out of Baltimore. And it broke down. How are you, dad?" "Oh," grunted Blake, "as well as a man may hope to be who never can

hope to make himself worthy of such a wonderful son. I-" "Tom!" cried Grace in jolly reproof.

"I don't know," she answered, faying

aside her wraps with Robertson's awk-

ward if eager aid. "The engine made

"There's been another explosion! What was it, this time? Tell me!"

"Politics," answered Blake before Tom could speak. "I'm a wicked, hopeless, corrupt old guy. And Tom's just discovered it-for the thousandth time. It's hurt his feeling something terrible."

"Why do you boys quarrel so foolishly?" she demanded. "Neither of you ever quarrels with me. I'm going to be an arbitration committee and a dove of peace, all in one, and settle your grievances-when I get time." "And, speaking of time," put in

Mark, "I ought to be at the Capitol this very minute. Coming?" he asked, turning to Blake and Tom

"In a little while," said Blake, "You two run on. I want to speak to Grace."

Tom led the way from the room. Mark, following, paused an instant on the threshold.

"By the way, Grace," he called, over his shoulder, "we've asked Standish to come here. It wouldn't do for us to be seen conferring with him at the Capitol or anywhere else in public. If he gets here before we're back, ask him to wait, won't you?"

His wife's back had been turned toward him and she was leaning over a table arranging flowers in a vase. Her voice as she replied was quite indifferent

"Certainly," 'she agreed. "Confer all night if you want to, so long as you don't do it loudly enough to keep me awake." Robertson closed the door, leaving Grace and her father alone together.

Noting Blake's scowl, she asked: "How is the Mullins fight coming on?" "Twenty-fourth round," he replied.

Both men groggy." "You'll win, though!" she said; and

there was scarce a note of interrogation in her voice. "It's a way I've got," bluffed her fa

ther; loath that the daughter, whose faith in his powers was so secure should know of the straits in which he was laboring. "Standish is doing his best to block us. And he thinks he's done it. A lot of other folks think so, too. But I'm fixing up a mine to spring under him tonight. And after the explosion I guess the air will clear for the Mullins bill. But that wasn't what I wanted to speak to you about. It's Tom."

"Tom?"

"Yes. He's in love." "Is that all? Oh, I see. The quarrel was about that. He came to you for sympathy and-"

"Girl, there's four things no man control, "you'll have less to take can get sympathy for. I don't know why, but he can't: having his umbrella He jammed on his hat, flung open stolen; getting his best hat sat on; a toothache; and falling in love. But it the door-and confronted a man and happens. Tom didn't come looking for sympathy. He just handed me an ulhandsome—darted forward to where timatum. And it didn't ultimate. That's where I want you to help me.' Jim Blake stood scowling at his son.

"Who is she? Do I know her?" And at sight of her the scowl changed "You've probably seen her here at the Keswick, though I don't suppose suspected-in the grim old politician's you've noticed her. You wouldn't be likely to. She's Wanda Kelly."

"Not the phone girl?" asked Grace in

dismay. Real nice, ain't it? "You win. Makes an awful hit with me, after all I've done and planned for that boy, to have him tumble into an affair like this."

"Don't worry!" she reassured him. There are other ways of convincing a man-especially a lover-than by storming at him. You know all about politics, dad, and you can whip voters and congressmen into line. But Tom needs a different line of attack. And he's going to get it. From me."

"Say!" ejaculated Blake. "You've taken a three-ton load off my mind. By the way, do you know anything

about this Kelly girl?" "I've spoken to her once or twice.

What about her?" "She isn't a fool. She's rather pretty, too. She's got a strangle hold on Tom, with the idea that the same strangle hold will choke some of my cash out of my pocket. It won't. Tell Tom so. So long! I've got to chase over to the Capitol. We'll all be back in a little while for our confab with Standish. You'll keep him here if he comes before we get back?"

"Yes," she replied a little wearily. "I'll keep him here."

CHAPTER XIL

The Forlorn Hope. For a minute or so after her father had left her, Grace Robertson busied herself in laying away her hat and furs and in putting a stray feminine touch here and there to various details of the room's disarranged appointments.

But another woman could have seen how very mechanical all Grace's movements were. At every step in the hall outside the suite, she paused and seemed to brace herself as for some ordeal. When at last the electric buzzer announced a caller, she moved with perfect calmness to the door, as though to admit a stranger. But at sight of the figure on the threshold of the opened door, her hard-won composure changed to a frigid stiffness. For the visitor was not Standish.

It was Wanda Kelly. "May I come in, Mrs. Robertson? sked the girl nervously, glancing be hind her as she spoke.

A' cold inclination of the head gave the desired permission. Wanda en-tered, looked about; then waited while Grace closed the door.

You know me?" asked the girl, "I think so," returned Grace, in no

downstairs?"

"Yes. I got one of the boys to mind Good-by." the switchboard while I came up. Is -is any one in there?" she continued, glancing toward the door that led to aidn't think for an instant that, out

the inner rooms of the suite. "No one," said Grace. "Why do you

ask? Is your business with me so very private?" "Yes. So private that I don't know

how to begin." She paused. Grace would give her no assistance; but stood watching the younger woman with the air of one who coolly waits for a dead-beat to bring the conversation to the begging point.

"I don't know how to begin," Wanda faltered once more.

"Indeed?" queried Grace. "You haven't heard anything?" asked Wanda. "They haven't told you? Your father hasn't told you anything about me?"

"Please be more explicit." "You have heard!" exclaimed Wanda. "And yet you can stand there as

if nothing had happened." "Nothing has happened that could

Will Mr. Standish Explain to Your Husband Why He Called You Up?"

cause any of us real nervousness. This boyish folly of my brother's-" "Your brother's?" echoed Wanda in a bewilderment whose genuineness Grace could not doubt. "Have they

dragged him into it too?" "Miss Kelly," said Grace, "we seem to be talking at cross-purposes. Will you kindly come to the point? What is it you think I have or haven't heard?"

"About their scheme to wreck Mr. Standish-"

"Mr. Standish!"

The exclamation was out before Grace was well aware of it. But she managed, none the less, to give the quickly spoken words a turn of civil Miss Kelly." inquiry, and her face did not change.

'Yes," hurried on Wanda. "They're ging up the old scanda unearthed it all except the Woman's name. They must get that before they can go ahead. When they get that name they'll use 'the story to ruin him and her."

"Yes?" returned Grace, her sweet voice bare of emotion and her expression one of polite boredom. "And why should you come to me with this story? I am not interested in the seamy side of politics."

"Oh, all right," said Wanda desponently. "If that's the way you take it. it's no business of mine. But you're Tom Blake's sister and I couldn't let you run into the trap without warning you. I've done it. And I've been called impertinent for my pains. When I first found out it was you who were mixed up in the case, I said to myself: 'Let Jim Blake go ahead. Let him hit out in the dark at the Woman, and smash his own heart with the trust me?" blow. It'll be fair.' Then, I got to thinking it over. And-well, I found I

couldn't quite bring myself to pay off my own debts by spoiling another easure unbending. "You are Miss woman's life. I guess I'd be a failure Kelly, aren't you? The phone girl at politics," she ended with a little laugh of self-disgust. "That's all.

"And so," said Grace slowly, "you came to me-just to help me? You

of gratitude, I might help you?" "Help me? How?" "By making it easy for you to carry out your idea of marrying my brother?

Perhaps by using this scandal story as a threat to force me into helping you?" Wanda looked at her for a full halfminute in blank silence. Then, turning to the door, she said:

"I guess I was a fool to butt in." "One moment!" interposed Grace; adding, as Wanda paused: "You-you made certain insinuations about me, just now. You must prove them-you must give me your reasons for the absurd supposition that I might know

anything about this Standish scandal." "Mrs. . Robertson," replied Wanda, her hand still on the door-knob, "I'm not in your class. I don't know just how women in your station of life manage such things. But it seems rather tough that you can't find a way to defend yourself without insulting me. Let that go. You want to know how I found out? I'll tell you. Early this evening Mr. Standish learned of this scheme to wreck him. He knows the story couldn't be used without the Woman's name. And Blake bluffed Standish's first thought was to warn connaissance before Jericho. the Woman. Just as Blake had known in New York-"

"What of that? I was not at nome this evening. I was on my way here the Jordan is suggested in verse one.

"But Mr. Standish didn't know that." up my husband's New York home, ders. you've evolved this insane theory. What proof is there-beyond your unbacked word—that he called up my A reading of this section reveals the

"The time-card at central. A list of out the word of Jehovah. Preceding all calls is forwarded every evening the people was the ark, and we need to central and-

Grace. "Nothing at all. Oh, it's a pretty trick you're playing, Miss Kelly. A very pretty trick. But it will fail. You sound than that of the trumpet (v. build it all on the statement that some one called up the house of Governor Robertson. Fifty people call up our house every day. And on the strength of that, his wife is to be involved in a . story of low intrigue-Oh, it's outrageous!"

"Will Mr. Standish explain to your husband why he called you up?"

"He didn't call me up. Mr. Standish could have had nothing to say to me. He'll deny every charge you make. And my word will be believed ahead of a blackmailing phone girl's. I need simply say you tried to gain my help by means of threats to-"

"You need simply say it? Will you

swear to it?" "Yes!" flashed Grace. "If the need arises. A woman's reputation isn't de obedience led to those years of aim-

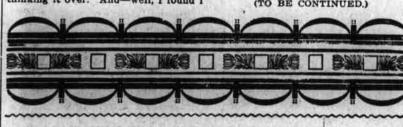
"And the country hotel proprietor?" (save two, Caleb and Joshua) who asked Wanda. "I forgot to say they've crossed the Red Sea with Moses, He can identify Woman who was registered as 'Mrs. days of patient, obedient marching,

Fowler'- He-" said Grace, white to the lips, "that my What a strange sight this cavalcade husband would subject me to the in- must have made. The trumpet blowdignity of being looked over like a ing priests; the ark, symbolic of Jecommon criminal? I need only tell hovah's presence and typical of lie-and-"

"Oh!" broke in Wanda, with reluctant admiration, "you're brave, Mrs. heritance. On the seventh day they Robertson! As brave as they make them. You're putting up a glorious fight. And I can't help liking you for is generally just before the moment it. Because I know-behind the brave of our greatest victory. front-you're sick with fear."

"You think-?" "I know it. And-believe me or not -you've got me sized up all wrong. I-I'm not going to marry your brother. But I don't want to see his sister get into this mess. Why don't you

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



EASY TO EXAMINE THE LUNGS

Physicians Now Enabled to Perform Rare Operations With the New Bronchoscope.

An instrument known as the bronchoscope has been introduced at the Medico-Chirurgical hospital, Philadelphia, to aid in the examination of the lungs and to remove foreign sub-

stances therefrom. The bronchoscope is U-shaped. One of the legs is hollow and is surmounted by a small mirror and an electric light. To remove a foreign body from the lungs, the hollow leg is inserted in the mouth and permitted to pass down the throat until it reaches the vocal chords. With the aid of the mirror and light on the outer end an examination of the lungs is then made and the foreign substance located. This done, a small steel tweezer is passed through the hollow tube and

the offending particle removed. Dr. R. S. Skillern and his five assistants in the nose and throat department of the institution are skilled in the manipulation of the bronchoscope, and have been performing some rare operations. Such things as collar buttons, screws, safety pins, chick- varies from fifty to eight pounds.

en bones, nails, and dried peas have been removed.

The instrument affords specialists an opportunity of looking into the lungs of tuberculosis patients.

Didn't Think Much of Lecturer. A well-known Boston lecturer was to give one of his lectures in a western city in which he had a sister who had a family of several children. He was the guest of his sister, and his nephew, a lad of nine or ten years, wanted to attend the lecture. To this his uncle said:

"I don't think that my lecture would interest you, Harold. You would be much better off at home and in bed. Now if you will stay at home and go to bed, I will give you a dollar, which is the price of a ticket to the lecture."

"A dollar!" said the boy with a gasp. "Why, uncle, it surely can't be worth all that! I guess that fifteen cents will be enough for you to pay me. Don't you suppose that that will be as much as it will be worth?"-Illustrated Sunday Magazine

No Uniform Weight for Salt. The weight of a bushel of salt as established by the different states,

INTERNATIONAL

Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 7

THE FALL OF JERICHO.

LESSON TEXT-Joshua 6:8-11, 14-20, GOLDEN TEXT-"All things are pos-sible to him that believeth."—Mark 9:23.

There is a wonderful teaching in the story of the two memorials (Ch. 4) that Joshua erected after Israel had passed over the Jordan. One is left to be overwhelmed by the river. the other is erected in Gilgal. They mark the distinction between Christ's death under judgment in the believer's place, and the believer's perfect deliverance from judgment. See Ps. 42:7 and 88:7; Josh. 12:31-33. The stones in the Jordan stand typically for Ps. 22:1-18.

In chapter five is the record of the reproach of unbelief, "rolled away" (v. 9) the cessation of the manna (v. 12) and the appearance of the "caphim into believing the machine would tain of the Lord's hoet" (vv. 13-15) have the name before midnight. Mr. unto Joshua as he was making a re-

I. God's Orders, vv. 1-5. The fame it would be. He called up your house of the Israelites had preceded them (ch. 2:9) and that this was added too by the miraculous deliverance at Verse two suggests that again they must proceed upon the bare word of "And," pursued Grace fiercely, "just Jehovah, and humanly speaking, how because Mr. Standish chanced to call utterly absurd appear the divine or-

Jehovah's Word Followed. II. Joshua's Instructions, vv. 6-8. fact that Joshua diligently followed to remember what it contained and "That proves nothing!" declared that it is a type of Christ. Following the armed men and the priests came the silent host (v. 10). No other

The walls of Jericho are not to fall by the use of the ordinary implements of war, see 2 Cor. 10:4, and the resultant victory was in no way to give opportunity for human boasting, Eph. 2:9: I Cor. 1:26-29. Joshua. did not set forth a "more reasonable method;" he did not alter God's orders; that he had no right to do, nor have we Rev. 22:18, 19: John 3:2: Matt. 15:6. The implements and the methods were foolish to those in Jericho and to all unbelievers, see I Cor. 1:21-25. It was the priests who led with the "jubilee trumpets," typical of the gospel which Paul tells is

the "power of God," Rom. 1:16. III. The Obedient People, vv. 9-16. One great act of distrust and disstroyed so easily as you seem to think, less wandering accompanied by discomfort and resulting in death to all Here we have the contrast. Seven according to specific orders, is fol-"Do you suppose, for one moment," lowed by victory and possession. the truth-deny the whole malicious Christ; the silent multitude. Verily this new generation is being tested ere they enter into their promised inarose earlier and were subjected to a seven-fold test. Our fiercest testing

Saved by Faith. Faith used means ordered of God. foolish to man, and wrought a great victory. Faithful obedience is here wonderfully contrasted with former unfaithfulness. Joshua directs the spies to search out Rahab and she and her household are saved according to promise, vv. 22-25. She also was saved by faith, Heb. 11:31, and became one of the line from which Christ came, Matt. 1:5. The only part of the wall that remained stand-

stood, vv. 22, see chapter 2:15. The teaching is very plain. As the Israelites depended wholly upon God, were obedient to his orders, accepted his discipline, held back all passion and covetousness, they entered into the fruits of a victory that made easy many subsequent ones. Their acts of falth were a more severe test than those more visible and carnal means of fighting battles.

ing was that where Rahab's house

As these people of God had crossed the Jordan, submitted to the rite of circumcision, took their first march in this land of promise and captured this walled city which stood in the way of their progress, the unbelief of forty years was rebuked. This was a day of vindication for Caleb and Joshua, a day of proving that God was able to give victory to the people

in whom he delighted. The Golden Text illustrates what it is to believe, when we recall the story from which it is taken-obedient faith in spite of appearances. No one can deny the absurdity of a people walking around the walls of a city blowing rams' horns and expecting to possess it. Faith in both of these incidents depended upon the word of God and did the apparently foolish thing, thereby demonstrating its wisdom, and his power.

Faith is revealed also as the power to wait and to persist. Faith is cooperation with God in the accomplishment of his purposes.