

to overtake the other.

But it was not a man whom pres

ined and made radiant by some in-

into anyone, this far from the road."

to go," she decided, and before he

could speak to detain her, she was

hesitated. "He didn't bother me,"

around the house to take shelter on

the porch; and Jenny called over her shoulder:

When Saladine thus saw Jenny

"Come in and set," Jenny invited

him. "Till the rain's done. Yo're soaked through!" She pushed the

of his disjointed rod against the

weather-boarded wall and stepped into the kitchen. "I flahed down brook, after I saw you," he said to the girt. "It's all a bog, below

creen door wide.

anything?"

me one?"

SYNOPSIS

m Saladine listens to the history neighboring Hostile Valley, with all of the mysterious, enticing lidy," wife of Will Ferrin. Interd. He drives to the Valley for a subsing, though admitting to self his chief desire is to see the stealy glamorous Huldy. "Old m" Plerce and her nineteended granddaughter Jenny live he Valley. Since little more than bild Jenny has at first admired then deeply loved young Will rin, neighboring farmer, older a she, and who regards her still merely a child. Will takes emmeat in nearby Augusta Jenny lian she, and who regards her still is merely a child. Will takes emologment in nearby Augusta. Jenny disconsolats. Bart Carey, somening of a ne'er-do-well, is attracted by Jenny, but the girl repulses him. saving that Will is coming home, easy, exulting, sets his long-empty ouse "to rights," and has dinner wady for him. He comes—bringing is wife, Huldy. The girl's world ollapses. Huldy becomes the subset of unfavorable gossip in the falley. Entering his home, unlooked or. Will finds seemingly, damping widence of his wife's unfaithfulness, a man who he knows is Seth Humphreys breaks from the house. Will overtakes him, and chokes him of death, though Humphreys shaters his leg, with a builet. At Marm Plarce's house the leg is amputated. Insur goes to break the news to Endy. She finds Bart Carey with he woman. When he leaves Huldy nakes a mock of Jenny's sympathy, colaring she has no use for "half man," and is leaving at once. Will singally exonerated, and with a ome-made artificial leg "carries in," hiring a helper, Zeke Dace, fonths later, Huldy comes back, Will, only warning her she must mend her ways," accepts her presence as her right. Two years go y Zeke and Bart Carey engage in fight, the trouble arising over Huldy's return Zeke Dace, and hen showing her attention, but seke had succumbed completely to Suldy's wiles. Saladine comes to the Valley. Bad roads cause him to top at the Ferrin farm where he alley. Bad roads cause him to top at the Ferrin farm where he neets Huldy.

CHAPTER VI-Continued -11-

She turned to face Saladine. "This is my place," she told him. voice was rich and full. "A chance to get down t'the brook from here?" he asked.

"Over that side," she assented.
"If yo're still a mind to go!" And

she urged, almost cajolingly: "You won't take any trout today. Brook's too high !"

He would, not argue with her. "Likely not," he agreed. "But I'm a mind to see the brook." He found

the steep path at one side.
"What did you come here for, anyway?" she demanded, and her mouth was sullen, almost angry,

challenging.

"To fish," he said, uncomfortably.

They exhausted the subject pres-To see Hostile Valley."

ently, and must by and by have for"We ain't all hostile here," she gotten it. But a little before noon, "To see Hostile Valley."

said. She was smiling again, "If wa'n't in such a hurry!" He mistaking Will Ferrin's directions ok one step down. "I might come and seeking the road to Marm Pierce's ders, and had felt a snarp unamed took the way in to Marm Pierce's ders, and had felt a snarp unamed took the way in to Marm Pierce and so came to the pain in his ankle. Moving a step house divided. Marm Pierce and away from the stove just now, that house divided. Marm Pierce and house divided him of its existence was in the dining room when

a; but no man could escape be disturbing force she emanated. es swam and his cheek was

"I'll find 'em," he blurted; and plunged down the steep path to-ward the brook like one who breaks away from detaining hands.

m the foot of the precipice he ed up and back, his eye drawn sistibly. She stood poised on very margin of the le little over to watch him d he heard her laugh softly.

he turned into the woods wed to be away. He supposed would go back to the house; so far as Saladine ever knew. did not return to the housen before she died.

CHAPTER VII

ENNY went down brook that morning to do Marm Pierce's bldthe matter of the fily roo of tri made her way to a pool she
we, with a rip of singing water
the head, crawled out on a log
d lay at length, reaching deep
o the water with a heavy kitchen
ifs to loose one of the roots from
macky bottom. Saladine came

sure to be a trail that will an a stranger to the most geoms spots from which to pool. Saladine was quick for such a path here, When found it, he saw a boet the muck, and knew that angier had gone down his same morning. He regretfully that if the others of the pools, the

She nodded, with clucking chuckle.
"Tis!" she agreed. "A lot of peo-ple come in here, take it by and large!"

him, and to watch alertly, waiting

of you," he hazarded.

Marm Pierce eyed him shrewdly,
"Now yo're wishing you dast ask
questions,", she guessed. "Yau've
got eyes in your head to see the
looks of this house, and you've got ntly he encountered, but a woman, lying along a log which extended into one of the pools, with her head lower than her heels, her ankies crossed, and her heels toward nim.
While he checked in his tracks,
still and astonished, she brought
up out of the water an object which
he recognized; one of the thick
fleshy root-stocks of the water lily. s head on you to wonder about the why of it!"

She related, almost proudly, her ancient stubborn quarrel with her brother. He said, amused:

"Looks to me you cut off your own nose to spite your face!" "Folks get so they hanker for a fight, around here," Marm Pierce rose to her hands and knees on the log, and sat back on her heels, and so came to her feet and turned to declared. "Quarreling with your kin face Jim on the bank behind her Her dark eyes widened at sight of him; and Jim looked at her with a pleasurable appreciation. The go to rot and ruin. Serves him right, I say!" beauty which she wore was not a

"He around?" Saladine asked. simple matter of hair and lips and "He sneaks back, oncet in so eyes, of coloring and conformation. She was, Saladine thought, illumoften, to see to't I'm letting things alone," she said. "Or he says that's why." Her tone was dry with scorn. ward glory. He told her: "I didn't look to run Then old Marm Pierce asked:

"You say you come in by Will's?" And at his assent, she said: "Will's "It's not far to where I live," she said simply; and she asked: "Done fine man! He deserves better!" Saladine explained; "I left my car at Will's. Mis' Ferrip showed "Not much," he said apologeticalme the path down to the brook."

ly. "Some one fished down through Marm Pierce's tone was suddenly shead of me. That'd scare the trout. I see his tracks. Likely he unfriendly. "Guess likely you vispassed you?"
"There's a steam mill working,
down below," she reflected. "Likely
it was one of the men from there." ited with her for a spell?" Saladine shook his head; and the other said tartly: "It's a wonder she let you get away !"

There seemed no reply to this She was clearly uneasy. "I've got but Saladine, standing by the stove, was deeply uncomfortable. He had caught one foot between two bowl-



rain suddenly began to fall. Jenny with a pain so sharp that he winced rose to close a window, and as she and limped. The old woman looked did so, Saladine came running at him shrewdly. "Your foot hurt?" she asked.

"I twisted it," he confessed, she came to her feet with a spry

"Granny, here's that man I see down brook!" They saw him pass "High time you was a'telling me, abe said. "I can tend that for you.
Set down and take off your shee."
She began to heat something in a
sancepan on the stove. "How'd you kitchen door, and the girl made haste-to open to himsthere.

again, he was surprised afresh at her beauty, and amused at this sec-He said with a smile at his own ond encounter. The rain had wetclumsiness: "A fool thing. All down brook today, I kept feeling as if kept looking back, and naturally I stepped into a hole." And he said, watching her: "This Valley's a gloomy place for a stranger, ma'am !"

"I'll drip on your floors," Saladine pointed out. "And it's not cold! I'll stay here on the porch till it passes. Then maybe you can put She nodded. "It is that," she agreed. "And for folks that live me on the way to Carey's."
"Come in, come in!" Marm Pierce insisted. "Water won't hurt the here, too. I could tell you tales." And then suddenly she became motionless, her head cocked, listenfloors, and you'll catch your death "Heavy foot a-coming," she said softly, and looked toward the

uter door. Saladine, seated, did not immeditely rise; and Marm Pierce was usy, so it was Jenny who crossed

the girl. "It's all a bog, below there. I got enough of that, and cut back up to the road. Will Fer-rin told me to take the first road right..."

When he spoke that name, the girl's pulse caught, then pounded in a a quicker beat. To think suddenly of Will could always shake her long composure. She stepped back into She was thus the first to see sart, striding toward the house brough the rain. He bore a burin his arms, a wome

"Tis!" she agreed. "A lot of people come in here, take it by and large!"

"Why?"

Her little black eyes twinkled at him. "If you lived anywhere around here, you'd have heard of Marm Pierce," she told him, a crotchety pride in her tones. "Folks come to me for doctoring. Yarbs and simples. I've healed a pile of hurts in my day.

"A real doctor can't make a living here, so they come to me, and pay me with help in hay time, or they get my wood in, and do the chores that's too heavy for Jenny."

back of Will's. I fetched her here—case you could—do anything."

So Marm Pierce recovered her wits and took quick command. "Carry her in here," she had; and led the way into the dining room. Jenny moved aside, and Bart deposited Huldy upon the couch against the further wall. Jenny saw that he was curi-ously disheveled. Something—a dead stub which he had brushed in his passage through the wood—had gouged three deep scratches on his cheek; and the shoulder of his shirt was torn. His garments all were soaked, save that across the front of him, where he had carried Hulda "A real doctor can't make a living here, so they come to me, and pay me with help in hay time, or they get my wood in, and do the chores that's too heavy for Jenny."

"It must be hard for just the two or may be hard for just the two overalls was of a lighter hue than overall was overal sewhere. Her body, pressed against his, had kept the denim there, save for two thin trickles, completely dry.

And Jenny remembered that ledge where she had seen Huldy, lying in the sun, on a day long ago; and she remembered, shudderingly, the steep declivity below. Then Bart was speaking, still

panting a little. "I was fishing," he said, "Down below Will's place. Heard her let out a screech, and then a kind of thump; and I scrabbled up to the comes natural in Hostile Valley. I foot of the ledge and there she take a heap of satisfaction out of was. I low she's dead and done seeing the Win-side of this house for," he confessed. "But I never took time to think of that!"

Marm Pierce nodded. "Aye, done for, finally," she said in low, almost triumphant tones.

"I could've lugged her home, up the hill," Bart admitted. "But it's steep, and I thought you might do something. It's some further over here than up to Will's; but it's easier going. Looked to me I could get her here as quick as there!" He was rubbing his right hand with his left, and Jenny saw that

the right was bruised and swollen a split across one knuckle. "You hurt your hand," she sug-

rested huskily.
"Fell on it; fell and landed on

a rock," Bart agreed.

The girl turned toward the couch; she stood beside it, her back against the wall, her bands spread at her sides and her palms pressing against the plaster. She looked down at the hurt woman over her shoulder, sidewise, with wide eyes; her lips were white and still. Bart stood in the middle of the room.

"I thought first off she was alive," he repeated.

Marm Pierce said softly to her self, like an old crope, mumbling some mysterious charm: "The blood still runs!" She darted out to the kitchen, lightly, swiftly, moving like shadow; she returned with some white stuff in her hand, and clapped this against the wound on Huldy Ferrin's neck, from which thin stream flowed. She held her hand pressed there

"Dead, sin't she?" Bart asked huskily. "You'd best fetch Will, Bart,"

the directed, "What'll I tell him?" "Tell him anything yo're a mind?" he said impatiently.

"I'd better stay here," the young man urged. "There might be some-thing I could do!"

can do anything needs doing," Saledine volunteered. He saw Bart's glance touch his bare foot. "I sprained my ankle down in the ds," he explained. "Marm Pierce was boiling up some liniment for

"Land!" cried the little old woman. "I declare, my wits are skrim shaw!" She flitted to the kitchen "I'd be letting this boil dry in another minute, Nothing stinks like burned vinegar! What's the matter

Saladine followed her into the kitchen. Bart stayed with Jenny in

"I'll set it back to cool, or it'd take the hide off you," Marm Pierce decided, and suddenly she was busy with another saucepan, water, some of herbs from the cabinet above the sink. "I might try a hot p on her chest" she whispered, half to herself. "No good just

standing by."

And she called: "Jenny! Jenny!"

The girl came softly to the door. "Jenny, you loose her clothes," Marm Pierce directed. "Pil want to rub this on her chest, soon's it's ready. Get her wet things off, easy as you can, not moving her. Get a blanket 'round her. .."

Jenny tried to speak; and after a minute she managed an assenting ord. "Yes, Granny," she said, and losed the door.

Her knees were wavering; she nrned and set her back against the or, and stood there weakly, look ng toward the couch where Huldy's oken bedy lay. So, slowly, at last she moved

(TO BE CONTINUED)

her Affects Human Efficie dies of the effect of at-heric conditions on human ef-cy show that the majority of work faster in the spring an is more work than usually after a change in not only on a clear day a stormy period but also

Oriental Drape and Classic Pleat



SEEKING a new fashion thrill? Here it is and a rather startling one when it comes to "something different." It's the draped silhouette either of Hindu or classic Greek influence. Look for it this fall, for draped fullness is on the way. As a matter of fact it has already arrived.

For quite some time Paris designers have been giving these draped effects a good try-out in evening wraps and gowns. When Schlaparelli and Alix and others first displayed gowns that either went harem or were daringly draped a la Hindustan and when artful pleatings went classic Greek and the sari and the Ihram headscari made their dramatic appearance they created no end of excitement in fashion's domain. The venture went over with such overwhelming success style creators were led to adopt the idea of drapes and pleats as a workable formula in the designing of the new fall and winter modes.

The oriental influence which is being so dramatically exploited this season is shown in the costume to the right in the picture. The front fullness which is a characteristic feature of the newer fashions is achieved through both shirring and draping. As the season progresses the importance of front fullness will become increasingly apparent. The new softly styled frocks, the new separate skirts and the new coats all emphasize this trend. In harmony with this idea of front fullness comes the vogue of draped bodices. The most important feature of these smartly draped hodies is that their technique involves the use of gathers and fullness that seems to radiate from the shoulder line. It is also significant that this

stunning gown is made of chiffon for the formal afternoon gown of filmy black is proving a favorite among best dressed women. The

square rhinestone buttons add sparkle to the costume. The hat of quilted silk is very unusual-suggests Egyptian inspiration.

The other gown is likewise made of black silk chiffon. The waistdepth jacket is done in all-over exquisitely fine accordion pleating. The blouse and the softly tied and pleated sash are of bright vermillion silk chiffon. The classic arrangement of this sash obviously suggests Grecian influence. The Greek trends are reflected in every realm of fashion, ranging from evening gowns to beach costumes. Beach wraps are so designed as to fall over the shoulder in classic cascade pleats. Then there are the lovely white chiffon evening gowns that are all-over pleated and go trailing in grace with pleated capelike scarfs which fall over the shoulder in most picturesque fash-

One outcome of Greek influence is the vogue which calls for flatheeled Grecian sandals. The smartest Parisiennes are wearing them fashioned of gilt leather. Picture a gown of Greek inspiration made of white crepe. The sculptured classic look is accented with a handsome gold cord with tassels about the walst. Glit leather Greek sandals add the final touch.

The Hindu turban which the lady to the left in the illustration is wearing is noteworthy in that advance millinery showings are placing particular stress on the importance of Hindu-draped turbans for immediate wear with one's midsummer frocks. These charming turbans and berets are made either of black or white crepe or chiffon. As you see in the picture the thin fabric is twisted and shirred in interesting fashion. A new look is achieved this season for berets and turbans of Oriental Inspiration in that they are worn, in some instances, back off the forehead. Western Newspaper Union.

SCENT APPLICATION

A delightful new vogue in scent

application-one particularly effec-

tive and appropriate with sleeve-

less and backless summer frocks

and beach wear-is the one spon-

sored by a famous old French per-

fume house. Perfume, according to

them, should not be applied to the

clothing or handkerchlefs, or in

little dabs behind the ears (as most

American women apply it), but

should be applied directly to the

skin, spread over it in lavish quan-

titles. Applied in this way, scent becomes an intrinsic part of the

personality, being modified differ-

ently by the different texture of

each skin, and so acquiring a warm-

er and richer, as well as an in-

A lovely and refreshing prepara-

tion known as "skin perfume,"

dividual fragrance.

MODERN VOGUE IN

MIDSEASON COAT



ing simplicity in your favorite pas-tel shade is the thing to wear right now over that summer frock you love best. The model pictured is

which should serve a double purpose in the sticky summer months (since it is cooling and stimulating as well as fragrant) is produced by this French house. The skin perfume comes, incidentally, in the fresh and delicate scent of lilac. unprecedentedly popular this year both as spring and summer shade and as floral perfume. Another new note in scent fash-

ton widely advocated this summer is the combination of perfume and dusting powder in the same scent to give one a single, individual fra-grance. These combined perfume and dusting powder packages are ideal for summer use, from the viewpoint of comfort as well as

Wiping Out of Beaver Deplored by Foresters

It is now an accepted belief of that beavers help to prevent forest fires, says John P. Dinney in Our Dumb Animals. Whenever logging companies move into a virgin forest they employ hunters to clear the streams of these busy animals. Their numerous dams regulate the flow of waters in the region, with the result that the surrounding lands retain sufficient moisture to check the easy outbreak of fires. With the extinction of the beavers and their dams the waterways gr_dually dry up. The deadwood and brush left by the logging company when it moves on, become dry as tinder, easily ignited.

A case in point is that of a virgin territory in northern Saskatchewan. With the appearance of the mill company the beavers disappeared. A mil-lion feet of lumber were sent out of the region every 24 hours.

Due to the absence of dams the streams dried up; so did the deadwood. A fire broke out, destroying the mill and much of the remaining forests. In contrast is an adjacent heavily wooded area, where the beaver still holds forth. It is green; the streams are well stocked with fish, the forests with woodland creatures.

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to remember what to forget.



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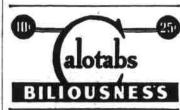
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