

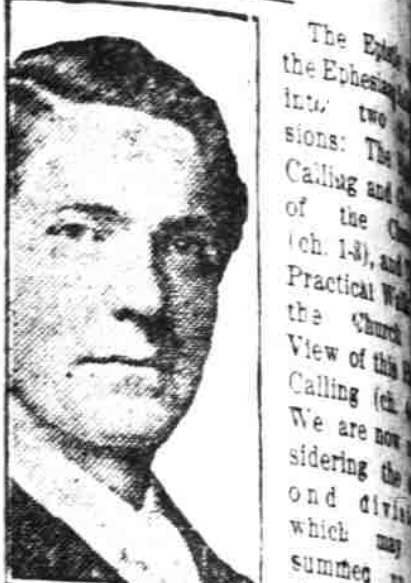
# The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES  
ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

The Walk of the Church

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TEXT—The Bible and the Father who is above all and through all and in all.



The Bible... the Father who is above all and through all and in all.

Looking now for a moment at the church as characterized by many notice three tribes of unity.

The meek man is the man who thinks as little of his personal merits as the humble man does of his personal merits.

There is next presented to the fundamental unities on which the unity of the church is based.

The church is one body. The teaching of Scripture at the of his conversion every believer baptized by the holy spirit.

Here then is a true unbelief which binds together all believers in the Lord Jesus Christ.

Shall we deem impossible any prize which secular societies prize which secular societies prize.

### SYNOPSIS.

John Vallant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Vallant corporation, which his father founded and which was the principal source of his wealth, has failed.

CHAPTER XVIII—Continued. "You are cold," he said. "Isn't that gown too thin for this night air?"

"No, I often walk here till quite late. Listen!" The bird song had broken forth again, to be answered this time by a rival's in a distant thicket.

"Come and see mine," she said. "Roses are our specialty—we have to live up to the Rosewood name.

"Oh, would you like some slips?" she cried. "Or, better still, I can give you the roses already rooted—Mad Charles and Marechal Neil and Cloth of Gold and cabbage and rambles.

Shirley, Who Had Again Seated Herself, Suddenly Laughed, and Pointed to the Book.

CHAPTER XIX. Night. A quicker breeze was stirring as John Vallant went back along the Red Road.

"No, no!" he protested. "There was nothing splendid about it. It was only pride. You see the corporation was my father's great idea—the thing he created and put his soul into—and it was foundering.

"I think he had only two interests—myself and the corporation. So you see why I'd rather save that and be a beggar the rest of my natural life.

"You are so utterly different from what I imagined you!" "I could never have imagined you," he said, "never."

"I've always loved it," he said. "I've been reading some lately—a little old-fashioned book I found at Damory Court. It's 'Lucile.' Do you know it?"

"Let us read it," she said. He leaned and held the leaf to the light from the doorway and the two heads bent together over the text.

"Thank you," said John Vallant, and resumed his place on the lower step. Shirley, who had again seated herself, suddenly laughed, and pointed to the book which lay between them.

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effort to recall it. Only the intense blue of her eyes, the tawny sweep of her hair—these and the touch of her, the consciousness of her warm and vivid fragrance, remained to wrap all his senses in a mist woven of gold and fire.

Shirley, meanwhile, had sat some time beside her mother's bed, leaning from a white chintz-covered chair, her anxiety only partially allayed by reassurances, now and then stooping to lay her young cheek against the delicate arm in its lacy sleeve or to pass her hand lovingly up and down its outline.



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He was looking at a square, unpromising wall-safe, with a round figured disk of white metal on its face. He knelt before it and tried its knob. After a moment it turned easily.

Perhaps it wondered, as its telescopic eye looked down. That had been its choicest covert, that disheveled tangle where the birds held perpetual carnival, the weasel lurked in the underbrush and the rabbit lined his windfall.

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### GOT THE RIGHT EXPRESSION

Experiment Was Painful to Tragedian, but He Could Not Hesitate When Art Called Him.

"Thanks," said the tragedian, setting down his glass and absent-mindedly pocketing my change, which lay upon the bar between us.

### Korean Marriages.

Marriages between widows and bachelors are very much in favor in Korea because not nearly so much money is required from the bridegroom as in the case of his marriage with a young girl.

### Not There for Experiment.

Edith and Flora were passing their summer vacation in the country. "Do you know," said Edith, "that young farmer tried to kiss me. He told me that he had never kissed any girl before."



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