## The Price of Life

RV WILLIAM MERRIAM ROUSE.

"I mean Caire Benoit!"

one of the things between us!"

dame, my wife!"

-- and backed away.

the report of a rifle reached him.

had fired at him from ambush.

and the bar he discovered in a corner

hands and pulled off the uprights,

leaving long nails protruding from

the pieces of plank that had been the

seats. These he pounded into place

A resolute man might have rushed

the cabin-but not the one outside.

Therefore Gedeen felt his precautions

It was probable that the enemy had

He must keep the superiority which

his weapon gave, for he had commit-

Fortunately the bunk was placed so

that it was out of the line of possible

Larocque at length lay down with a

chuckie, after calling Boule to a place

With day ight he would consider the

problem of getting out. Or he could

dog would warn him of attack.

Out of the depths of sleep Larocut

was jerked as if by tongs of red-hot

iron. He gave a cry, rolling and strik-

ing out with his hands, full of the

consciousness of agony, but unable to

understand what it was that racked

was the centre of his torture. The

fire either from window or door, and

under a litter of dirt.

to be worth while.

him a fugitive.

him with pain. With con

from which he intended to ear, beside hatred smouldered. the pot of steaming tea, from near which two candles sent an uncertain fight to battle with the darkness of a low-roofed cabin, perhaps fifteen feet square.

A bunk piled with blankets, a stove and two benches were the only furnishings. It was brother to a thousand others in the mountains of French Canada.

"Boule!" exclaimed Larocque, peering into the shadows. Out of a corner came a huge, lumbering, yellow- that you were not elected Mayor bebrown shape that became a dog of cause men did not like you well many breeds as it padded into the enough? That you once did Leblanc. candlelight.

Boule, whose predominant strain turn? And that Mmc. Larocque might was St. Bernard, had drawn Larce- have married you but for the day you que's pack into the mountains that beat your dog half to death?" day, and in the morning he would If there had been anything needed take the down trail with his master to send Albert Dineile completely upon the sled, making the return trip into the fury toward which he was to the village of St. Barthelemy in pressing himself, these reminders less time than a man would.

"Fetch the pack!" At the command Boule walked to Larocque smiled inwardly at the the door, which Laroeque opened for precaution. He had no thought of him. In a moment he was back, hold-laying hands upon Dinelle, whom he ing firmly but carefully in his teeth knew for a coward. near the shelf and Gedeon Larocque, if you do not promise that contract his great frame shaking with chuckles to me now you will wish, before the waiting!" of delight, pauced to flatter the dog end of the week, that you had given with many caresses before he went me all you own!" very empty stomach.

turned it to its sheath. He gathered set for him. an end of bread and a chunk of cold pork which he had not needed.

would not need the extra food. As he leaned. he bent to put the food upon the floor the thick fabric of his shirt drew taut over banded muscles.

Between him and the dog there was a kind of resemblance; both had the same great shoulder muscles, the same depth of chest and the same tress of eye.

Boule gulped his supper. His not a crumb was left, and then, with a dignified wag of his will he returned to his usual corner.

lighted his pipe, leaning back against the logs of the wall with great contentment. Things were going well. For the sugar season he had secured under contract a maple forest, including this cabin.

To-morrow he would bring up equipment for tapping the trees and must prepare for defence, and he bitmaking sugar and establish himself. terly regretted that he did not have In six weeks, or by the end of April. when the snow finally would dishundred pounds of sugar to sell.

Into the pleasant revery of Gedeon Larocque came a faint sound, the breaking of crusted snow under a the door. He remembered that there

His eyes sought the door. From behind the stove came a growi. A them and found that they were solid few seconds passed; then the wooden letch lifted and the door swung in-

roving glance, entered the cabin. "Good evening, M. Albert Dinelle,"

greeted Larocque in a quiet voice. which nevertheless carried repugnance. "I thought you were in the village." "I was," replied the newcomer,

briefly, as he sat down.

"You will stay all night?" said La- over the window, standing carefully rocque, for hospitality is an iron law at one side. of the woods. "Will you bring in your pack?"

"No. It is moonlight, and I shall go down to-night."

Gedeon Larocque thereupon pushed his tobacco pouch across the shelf to-ward Dinelle and felt that his duty a modern rifle, but it was not probable that he would use much ammuniwas done. He spoke sharply to the tion in blind firing at door or window. dog, who had continued to growf, and resumed his-pipe. While a man could count a hundred ted himself so that failure would make

there was silence; then Dinelle lifted his head from a contemplation of the floor and spoke.

"You've got the contract from Leblanc for the sugar season here?" "The same thing—we are to sign

at the end of the week." "You are lucky, Larocque. I tried of safety. to get this contract."

"So I heard." Gedeon wondered what his visitor wait. He could stand the strain of

was driving toward. He knew him waiting much better than Albert well enough to know that his remark Dine is, the coward. And the big man was not preliminary to a request for drifted off to sleep, confident that his

"This one season will start a man on the read to wealth." "I believe it will."

"It has always been

For a few seconds he swayed upon the edge of the bunk. Certainly there

dog would have given battle. In desperation he lighted a candle and staggered back to the bunk.

Blood was flowing from a woun that would have prostrated a man of less heroic strength and stature With Dinelle's upper lip twitched and his the sait that was always in the cabin, Gedson Larocque drew his hunting briliant, black eyes now met La and strips from his undershirt, he knife and placed it on the rough shelf rocque's gaze with a look in which stopped the bleeding and managed at ly from the water-pail and felt better. Gedeon Larocque started, and for Gedeon Larocque was not superstithe first time he suspected that the tious, but the systery of the stab wound disconcerted him. Although it visitor had come with some sinister did not seem possible that it could have been done by a human hand, he "It is not necessary to mention mahad no doubt that Dine le was in some way responsible

"Only in passing, old fellow!" Al-Respect for his danger came with bert Dinelle emitted something bethe thought. Merely because he knew tween a smarl and a laugh. "She is Albert Dinelle for a coward he had held him in contempt, forgetting that "Dinelle, did you never consider cunning is often the peculiar and

formidable weapon of the coward. But Larocque did not have an opportunity to speculate long upon the who refused you the contract, an evil mmediate cause of his wound, for the sound of creaking wood came from the window, and he knew that the besieger was trying to get in. With a roar Boule flung himself against the pieces of plank.

A bullet bored through one of them and struck the stove with a blang. were sufficient. He leaped to his feet Then came a blow against the window covering and Gedeon searched for means to forestall the attack; for just at the moment he was in no shape to welcome his enemy. He gathered all of his strength and sought to bellow a small pack-sack. He dropped it "I came here to-night to say that in his ordinary full-throated voice. "Come on, Dinelle!" he cried. "I'm

The attack ceased as suddenly as it had begun, and Larocque thanked about the business of feeding his own. The door slammed. Boule, with a Heaven that he had to deal with a grumble, went back to his place, and coward. A braver man, armed, would will be found suitable for all daytime Five minutes later the man fin- his master, refilling his pipe, laughed have pressed the fight to an end, but wear and is very simply fashioned ished his meal, wiped his knife on long and heartily. He had little fear Dinelle would not now, if ever, risk at There is a set-in inverted plait at the enemy loved his own skin too well to great danger.

shoulder of Boule.

that the fact of the window was brought home to him with heartgripping suddenness. Almost in the and through the night he was often quites 21/2 yards 36-inch material, and sheathed in copper and look like those same instant he heard a little tinkle no more than semi-conscious. Thus 11/2 yards trimming braid. 20 cents. of a modern bed. The upright pieces

He dropped to his hands and knees as From that position he blew out the returned to full consciousness. He new Fashion Book. A chart accomcandles upon the table—at once to felt better although an effort to stand panying each pattern shows the maarned to his usual corner. curse himself for a fool. If he had erect sent him reeling against the terial as it appears when cut out, two arm-chairs with papyrus flowers its charm one likely never guesses. The man made up the fire and left them lit Dine he would have be curse minser for a root. If he had bunk, and he knew that he must be Every detail is explained so that the under the arms, and a head-rest. In a Until he sees the rapt delight hever the had scored a hit, and he content to move on all fours or risk inexperienced sewer can make without sold-cased jewel box bearing the name. Our baby's rosy face expresses. would have been led to investigate. the re-opening of his wound.

In this manner he secured a drink, of the book 10 cents the copy.

HOW TO ORDER PATTERNS. to get his hands upon the man who and saw with uneasiness that the water-pail was but half full. The wood supply also was low, and after in giving number and size of such Since it was too late for that, he had built up a small fire he determined to save what was left for an stamps of coin (coin preferred; wrap emergenev.

the habit of carrying a rifle into It was while Larocque was resting address your order to Pattern Dept., the mountains. Five minutes before from his efforts that a realization of Wilson Publishing Co, 73 West Adespear, he expected to have many nothing would have induced him to be a new and potent danger came upon Lide St., Toronto. Patterns sent by lieve that Albert Dinelle would have him. He felt that he was hungry, and dared to risk murder, even under that a little food, even cold, would be First of all Larocque crawled to

the present favorable circumstances. welcome to his weakness. Then he remembered, with a feeling akin to dismay, that there was no food were sockets for a bar on each side either for him or the dog because of of the door. Reaching up, he tested

the prodigality of last night. Death had drawn a net about him, there leisure for another pastime of and even to his optimistic nature it the ancient firesides, called reading seemed that the odds were in favor of aloud. The listeners who heard while Boule, who had been moving about the net.

reasonably sure against surprise, and important matters of food and a res- cession the events and the grand peryet he felt better when the bar was cue. There was, when he came to sons of history, were kindled with the The window came next. Larocque it would be at least a week before mance of true love, or made restless took the benches in his big, thick any one would search for him.

(To be concluded.)

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This charming little one-piece frock

difficulty an attractive dress. Price of the queen were twenty silver ank-

Write your name and address plainit carefully) for each number and

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Reading Aloud.

When there is so much to read there is little time for conversation; nor is they looked into the wide chimneyforward-thrust head and a quick, with a rumble in his throat, made him. The danger hinged upon the equally place, saw there pass in stately prothink of it. a practical certainty that delights of travel, touched by the no-my knees you're gonna get stung." by tales of adventure; -the hearth be eh!" came a sort of magic stone that could transport those who sat by it to the most distant places and times, as soon as the book was opened and the reader

the leg of a botte sauvage and re- of any snare that Albert Dinelle could tack upon a Larocque able to defend left side-front, thus providing for the by Dr. Reisner, the Egyptologist, in a himself. Evidently he had counted necessary skirt fulness. The dress has deport of his discovery in the pyrathe scraps left from the meak, con-sidered a moment and added to them physical danger, for he believed his —and Boule could be shot without tance down the centre-front and the neck is finished wiht a trim round it is that of Queen Hetepheres take chances. And so Gedeon smoked By this time Larocque was again collar. Trimming braid is effectively mother of the Egyptian King Cheops

It was his intention to leave the his pipe with an occasional peaceful faint, but he thought it better not to used for the strap at the left side, and wife of King Senefru, who reigned cabin at daybreak and eat his first chuckle, indifferent to the uncurtain-meal in the village, therefore he ed window in the wall against which crawled to the stove and filled it; then and top of the useful patch pocket ankhamen was born. dragged the blankets to the floor and placed at the right side, while a nar-It was when he arose to go to bed lay down with his head upon the row belt completes this practical and sarcophagus, says Dr. Reisner, is an chic little frock. No. 1265 is in sizes astonishing piece of construction. Faintness swept over him in waves, 6, 8, 10, 12 and 14 years. Size 8 re- All the tenons and mortices are

same instant he heard a little tinkle morning found him in the same spot.

of glass, a breath of air fanned his cheek and something thudded into a log on the other side of the room.

Not Commonplace.

Not Commonplace.

Not Commonplace.

The upright please at the corners are clasped together by within the reach of all, and to follow and attachments for curtains or doors.

Behold our baby's shining eyes

Burnished buttons on a dress.

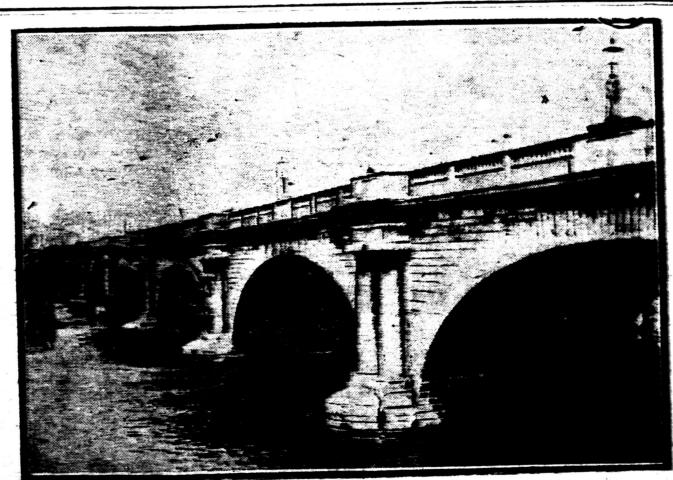
lets, ten for each ankle. A neighbor's scarlet hat-



"If you think you're gonna sit on

Useful Even if Dead.

"Yes, dad, a letter with a baby win- began, of a winter's night.—Charles still valuable as timber for a year or by \$300.



Waterless Bridge, one of the mout is cutiful bridges in the world, which spreads across the Thames in the heart of London, is doomed. The bridge is not only the most beautiful, but stands out in history. It was exected tweet. He sat up, dissig, to feel the factors buttle. The London Commission favored razing the spans affected as it was unsafe. But was of Bod's equinat his bands as certain part of the structure is linking and country be stopped.

## You Can Try GREEN TEA

Write 'Salada', Toronto, for free sample.

A Contrast.

his work, he seems to have shared the

distrusting the actions of the populace

Shakespeare's work is taken up chief-

by with humanity in this world rather

than with its relations to any other;

his dramas are alive with the crowding

interests and activities which came

with the Revival of Learning. But the

England in which Milton lived and

worked was stirred by far different

emotions . . . inspired by far different ideals. Milbon interprets and ex-

presses the England of Puritanism, as

Shakespeare does the England of

Blizabeth, and to understand the dif-

ference in the spirit of their poetry. we must turn to history and grasp the

broad distinction between the times

they respectively represent.-Henry S.

Pancoast, in "Introduction to English

power of the king.

Although Shakespeare and Milton are familiarly linked together in our flying ordinary speech as the two greatest, poets of England, in the whole spit and nature of their work they have hardly anything in common. It is not merely that they ere, for the most part, distinguished in separate prothe vinces of poetry; that Shakespeare is Dark as the night, and fretful above all the dramatic, and Milton the

Nightmare

Pleater than hounds that go with hel- epic poet of the literature; the difference lies much deeper, and declares lies thinned My wrists of all their strength have itself unmistakehly at almost every point. Now, this is not entirely due none to spare When those black hunters lean upon to an inbarn, personal difference in

the genius of these two representative What if the sudden thunder of their poets; it is due also to the difference in the spirit of the times they repream some farmer from sent. For in a sense even Shake-Walker like a dire speare was "of an age," as well as "for

his rest? Dreams had I, too, farmer, before these all time." So far as we can guess from Steeds of the night were broken from orthodox politics of the Tudor times.

their nest. and and staunch in his support of the Their weary flanks are green white with foam: Sleep, brother, eleep; I bring my In the true spirit of the Rensissance,

horses home. -Robert Nathan.

4000 B.C. Tomb.

Wonderful discoveries are revealed



A barking dog, a kitten small-

Our baby finds a world of joy

In levely things like that.

Our baby views them with concern Nor thinks them commonplace at all. -Maude DeVerse Newtons

The sailing clouds, the wind-blown

Two Years is Cheapest Age. The average cost of maintenance of human being is at the lowest point at the age of 2 years, says a statistic-

In its second year of existence a child consumes less food, wears out fewer clothes and has less sickness than in any other period in its exist-

From that age until 20 years the maintenance cost gradually increases. It is at its peak during the adult period "Oh. So you're the Bee's Knees, from 20 to 60 years of age, after which it begins to decline

The average adult has a maintenance cost of \$585 a year. For those Chestnut trees killed by blight are over 60 years the cost is approximate.

It was a golden thought to me So early in the morn When all the world was singing high With joy of being born.

It is a silver thought to me Now that the day is done A quiet thought that lingers low And nestles with the sun. -Blythe Sherwoo



Every woman age with considers she knows this is signs of triels and She fears the he lassitude and othnesses that burder women at this per Much of the a age can be avoid proved by thousa women who have on the health-hel

liams' Pink Pills. woman the one carry her throug s rich, red blood direct action on Hams' Pink Pills praised by wome Among the thous benefit from this Wager, Echo Lal "I was at a critic of all women and able. I became se Pflis recommende them a trial. It did so, for under strength and fee never neglect an mend this reme run-down for I what the pills di

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institution of

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