Ross was with Martha a great deal. One night Martha cane into Emma's with a crowd of friends. She had asked Peter to take her home.

CHAPTER IX.

and always left lights on when he went home. Tack was in the living room, hunched up in a chair. He got up, stiffly, as they entered, and stood, rather unsteadily, staring at them.

when Martha had said that she'd lost ered, although he showed all his how to combat poison fumes,

please, Peter?" she said.

He found one of hers, in a box, and gave it to her; then, suddenly, all in a moment, as he held a light, some some some state of the fact that he was in love with a moment, as he held a light, some some some state of the said was a moment.

she said.

The crazy thing, the incredible thing, as it seemed to Peter now, looking at the faintly brightening sky in the east, was that, in effect, they had let it go at that, for the moment. But, actually, they had had no more choice than the silent, watching policeman at the very few him post in the control of the positive thing indeed, and they always addressed me by my sittle, each in his own special style.

Society spurs on the ordinary average man, who only gives out sparks when rubbed against a foreign substance. But solitude is the best environment for the great soul, just as a bare, lonely spot is the best site for a palace. Here, surrounded by triendly dreams and imagination, he ways a very positive thing indeed, develops into a height of the positive triengly dreams and imagination, he 'Your Serene Highness, can you inconvinced, fled.

Society spurs on the ordinary averages and business had any sense in it.

Society spurs on the ordinary averages and business had any sense in it.

Society spurs on the ordinary averages and business had any sense in it.

Society spurs on the ordinary averages and business had any sense in it.

Ross. He scowled as he let his mind work around to Ross. He never had liked the chap, and he'd passed, allowed as a foreign substance. But solitude is the best environment for the great soul, just as a bare, lonely spot is the best site for a palace. Here, surrounded by the work around to Ross. He never had it was a very each solition in his own special style.

She lifted that, and revealed another of counter still ring in my ears:

When rubbed against a foreign substance. But solitude is the best encounter still ring in my ears:

"Imperial Highness, can you into keep me some fresh butter," or the form of the great soul, just as a bare, lonely spot is the best encounter still ring in my ears:

When rubbed against a foreign substance. But solitude is the best encounter still ring in my ears:

Their orders given to me over the counter still ring in my ears:

Their orders given t

and Mrs.

ne funera

elieving ? Not neces

REICHELD

FIRST

www.

MRS. F

LIGH

She spread her hands wide, in an woman, might have been beautiful, appealing, almost childlike gesture, but didn't, somehow, belong to a man; wanted to take her in his arms and comfort her. Passion of every sort, the passion of love and the passion of anger alike, were gone clean out of man women do love; the sort of man women go mad about, and always tenderness, and pity, and a great this morning, disposed, certainly, to longing to help her.
"I—" he said. "Oh, Martha—my

Tomorrow-"

Tomorrow—"
"Yes, tomorrow," she said, eagerly.
"I'll tell you all I can—I want to. I'll
tell you as much of it all as is mine to
tell—everything that doesn't drag around, but she wasn't, it seemed to other people in. I want to—oh, I do!"

She was standing up, by that time, and he went to her, and took her hand, cidn't know her at all well himself. and kissed it. She snatched it away. She disliked him as much, he thought, and kiesed it. She snakned it away. She disliked him as much, he thought, "Oh—" she cried, and her voice broke, in a bos. "Oh, Peter—don't—" knew; he'd seen her name signed to stories in one or two magazines; she

A Lesson in War

ling him might have thought of him they would have thought of Tack; he didn't, in that first block, walk very steadily. But then he pulled himself together, and he did very well until, finally, over on Third Avenue, he ds as some found a taxi. In the cab he leaned back, wearily. He wasn't thinking at Bar-all, really. And, when he got home, had he let him clothes drop anywhere, and got into bed, and fell asleep at once, Mrs. as if he had been drugged.

he woke up, moreover, with his mind clear, and active, and coldly, resolute-The penthouse was lighted, but that ly angry and determined. He wasn't meant nothing; Kodi knew that Mar- shocked, oddly enough, and he wasn't tha hated coming into a dark house, at all minded to attach finality of

staring at them.

"Hello!" he said. "Hello, Pete!

"S you, is it?"

"Yes, it's Peter. What of it?" said

Wanted breakfast at once, and the water in his shower was running icy cold before he stepped out of it, so that as he slapped himself dry he was in a fine warm glow. He breakfast at once, and the water in his shower was running icy. Martha, dangerously.

They'd had a quarrel earlier that the windows wide open, and the cool, the windows wide open, and the cool of the windows with the window with the windows with the window with the wind night. Peter knew the signs, by now; crisp winter air filling the room so that Manuel, waiting on him, shivwhen Martha had said that she'd lost
Tack.

"Nothing of it," said Tack now.
"Guess I'll go to bed. Good night."

Martha didn't speak.

"Good night, Tack," said Peter.
Tack stared at Martha for a moment, then turned and walked, still unstead-liv, from the room. Martha sat down:

When Martha had said that she'd lost white teeth in a grin when Peter kept calling for more toast and coffee.
Deliberately, Peter glanced through had heard, from the south.

Martha. Well, there it was. When all was said and done, it began and ended with her. No one else really far the chief thing.

Tack stared at Martha for a moment, the chief thing.

Tack stared at Martha for a moment, the chief thing.

Tack stared at Martha for a moment, the chief thing.

She looked at him, gently.

"But, my dear—of course it's true," but it wasn't—not if the whole mad

on the roof gave him now. Martha He had, he supposed, been jealous of develops into a being of more unity troduce me to a good sausage?" was utterly worn out that night; her knaustion had been evident in her prepared to admit to himself, now, voice, in her drooping eyes, in the that he'd been in love with Martha sagging of her whole body. And, too, for a long time. But he thought his somewhere nearby there had been dislike of the chap was based upon Tack, who might be asleep or might not, and might; in either case, at any He closed his eyes to evoke a sort

moment, come blundering out.

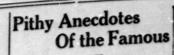
"My dear—" Martha had said. She as the one to speak, because, just then, cate features, and a strong well made Peter couldn't. "I'm so sorry—so body; with sullen, dark eyes, and a terribly, terribly sorry. I've been a rather Roman nose; with a bad, cruel perfect beast—and I suppose I'll go mouth, though, and a pointed jaw of right on being one. But I can be hon-the sort that, in a prize-fighter, makes much. Only—not—not now—"

the soft that, in a prize-inginer, makes the wise man bet on his opponent.

Cruel hands, too; hands that, in a that made Peter catch his breath. He hands with greedy, grasping fingers, him for the moment; all he felt was have, and always will. He wasn't,

underrate Ross as a rival. "I—" he said. "Oh, Martha—my dear—it's all right! You haven't done anything rotten—it's all right. You're and that tall, red-headed girl? Somenot a beast. I-I'm going, of course, thing, he thought. Something he We can't talk now. You-you're dead. didn't understand; something, he was ready to swear, that Martha, too,

without looking back once. In lived with an aunt whom no one ever a moment, any one see-



George Bernard Shaw Incidents-An Ex-Archduke-Etc.

One of the best stories about George Bernard Shaw—because it shows, as Miss Ishbel MacDonald put that "you mustn't take him too seriously"-has to do with a lecture he once gave in London on "Socialisa After the War." At its conclusion i.B.S. invited questions from the audience. A man arose and said: "Mr. Shaw, what is your thought about these huge incomes that are being accumulated by individuals all ver the world. Don't you agree that o man should be allowed to retain nore than one thousand pounds (then \$5,000) for himself?" "Certainly not," promptly respond ed Shaw. "Besides, my income is more than a thousand pounds." I'll say it is.

When G.B.S. was a little shaverand going to school, his father remarkto him one day, more in sorrow than in anger: "Your teacher says that you are he laziest boy in the school. Is that "No, father," replied Georgie, "The

teacher is the laziest. Whenever we have to work and write, he sits in his chair, doing nothing." . . . On another occasion young G.B.S. On another occasion young G.B.S. sess."

said to his father:
"Dad, you always tell people I am lazy. But you should have heard how teacher praised me this morning."

teacher praised me this morning."
teacher praised me this morning."
teacher praised me this morning."
teacher praised me this morning."
teacher praised me this morning."
teacher praised me this morning."
teacher praised me this morning."
teacher praised me this morning."
The mediant method is a season of the control of sess."

please, Peter?" she said.

He found one of hers, in a box, and gave it to her; then, suddenly, all in a moment, as he held a light, some thing in him broke.

"Martha!" he said. "Oh, my dear "wou can't go on this way!"

"Martha!" he said. "Oh, my dear "wou can't go on this way!"

"Put Africa to Work,"

French Colonial Slogan

Paris.—"Put Africa to Work,"

This is the French witer, who when seven years of age, was listening to some of his school mates telling about their of his school mates telling about their of his school mates telling about their severe.

Over a game of cards in a care, Ban-lating what they believe grates the didn't care, the fact that he was in love with martha! The fact that he was in love with his are the fact that he was in love with his recalls a story about Anatole France, or poponent. In his rage he three of heing the first sold and furious quarrel with his recalls a story about Anatole France, the fact that he was in love with martha, and wanted her, and was going to get her if he could, was still his starting point. She was married; she was, by her own admission, in a stee had a furious quarrel with his recalls a story about Anatole France, the fact that he was in love with martha, and wanted her, and was going to get her if he could, was still his starting point. She was married; she was, by her own admission, in a stee had a furious quarrel with his recalls a story about Anatole France, the fact that he was in love with the fact that he was in love with the fact that he was in love with his as the held a furious quarrel with his seven by a stee he defined to work." This is the fact that he was in love with his as the held a furious quarrel with his seven by a stee held a furious quarrel with his as the held a furious quarrel with his as the held a furious quarrel with his arch held a furious quarrel with his as the held a furious

SOLITUDE.

going to get her if he could was still his starting point. Some and thing in his broken. "Oh, my dear—out can't go on this way—you go on this way—you go will be better than this. I—what he does not not go the thing time to the good of the point of the point

grocer seemed to amuse them, and "Greek silk!" Society spurs on the ordinary aver- they always addressed me by my She lifted it, disclosing a petticoat,

> But, sighs the former archduke, to be a successful grocer one must have Horton, "at which the guest of honor



Lowered 1,250 feet into Miharayama "suicide" volcano, Tokuzo Iwata, Japanese scientist, found the bones of a suicide—one of 270 since January. Iwata's descent is the most sensational of its kind.

brains and "brains are a commodity Leprosy Germ Isolated which few royal personages pos-Cure Now a Step N

or "SALAUA" Black les h
a pint sized tea-pot. After si
minutes strain and pour liquid
into half-gallon container.
While hot, add a cup and a
half of sugar and the juice of
two lemons; then fill container
with cold water. Do not to
frigerate as tea will turn dead

then turned and walked, still unsteadily, from the room. Martha sat down; she still stared straight ahead, as if she weren't seeing anything.

"Give me a cigarette, will you please, Peter?" she said.

He found one of here in a box and the found of the father. "What did he say?"

"He said there might be boys still dather. "What did he say?"

"He said there might be boys still lazier than I," replied the young hope ful, triumphantly.

Shavian, even then, you see. So

"The found one of here in a box and the father. "What did he say?"

"He said there might be boys still lazier than I," replied the young hope ful, triumphantly.

Shavian, even then, you see. So

"The found one of here in a box and the found of the solution of a box and the father. "What did he say?"

"He said there might be boys still father. "What did he say?"

"He said there might be boys still lazier than I," replied the young hope ful, triumphantly.

Shavian, even then, you see. So

"The found of the found of the body.

The was in love with Martha. That way as a small grocer in Vienna for readly away as a small grocer in Vienna for mearly a year, my creditors wooned down on meand I had to shut up the shop."

"The was in love with Martha. That the said there might be boys still father. "What did he say?"

"He said there might

Baby? FREE
book

*Baby's Welfare"

New mothers! Engine
mothers! Send for mat his
booklet on haby cars ye
anw! 84 pages! What is
before haby come. 9 len
9 Baby's balls. 6 tips
sunning, bowd hablis. 6 tips
height charts. 6 Beast feels
belght charts. 6 Beast feels
belght charts. 8 beast feels
belght charts. 9 beast feels
beast f "I was once at an international dinner at a legation," reminisces Mr was an American Congressman, a famous raconteur. He told, with much detail, a story of a farmer who had two sons, one good and prudent, the other a spendthrift. On his death he left the farm to the good young man and the other brought legal action to break the will. The suit lasted for years, the lawyers' fees eating up the property, until the fences, house ar

ISSUE No. 4

barns became dilapidated. . . . "One evening, the owner of th farm, sitting on his porch and lool ing out over his mortgaged fields "'When I think of it all, I'm some

mes sorry that Pa died.' "The titter that broke out among few Americans present was uickly suppressed by the look of orror on the faces of others, an remark of a serious-minded renchman: "I have always understood,' he said, 'that respect for parents was not so thoroughly inculcated in the

inds of children in America, as in other countries." . . . Ernest Rhys recalls in his remi iscences how when Oscar Wilde once met Oliver Schreiner-author of "The ory of An African Farm" - who was living in the Whitechapel district of London, he asked her why in the world she went to live in the East

"I live in the East End," she said "because the people don't wear masks.

"And I," rejoined Oscar, "live in
the West End because they do."



The Market Floor is that in faces.

Compared Floor is that in faces.

**Compared Floor is that in faces.

Bottles and Bands

r will tell you its real value.

ts are generous, and shower and lozengers are no longer out by the ounce and handed thin white paper packet with sealing-wax at either end but eup in neat little cartons, screw-top bottle, often wrap- apamphlet or booklet bright.

Tich or famous.

As my strength was then, even so so loss it was at the far greater age of one hundred and twenty, that "his eye was not dim or his natural force abated" (Deut. As my strength now, for war, and to so out and to come in. So also it was aid of Moses, when he came to die at the far greater age of one hundred and twenty, that "his eye was not dim or his natural force abated" (Deut. As my strength now, for war, and to so out and to come in. So also it was aid of Moses, when he came to die at the far greater age of one hundred and twenty, that "his eye was not dim or his natural force abated" (Deut. Five hostels already span the maje count of the cucumbers in mate pursued eloping couples intent on marrying in haste and repenting at leisure.

In Scotland, too, hostels are spring-ing up and handling, not more than 10 to one in. So also it was aid of Moses, when he came to die grade requirements, any lot in grade for the far greater age of one hundred and twenty, that "his eye was not dim nor his natural force abated" (Deut. Five hostels already span the maje classified as small, medium or large if of between four and five years each.

Now therefore give more than 10 to or famous.

As my strength was then, even so intent on marrying in haste and repenting at leisure.

In Scotland, too, hostels are springing up rapidly. Last year 4,000 names were added to the membership of the Scottish Youth Hostels' Association.

Five hostels already span the maje classified as small, medium or large if of between four and five years each.

Now therefore give more to my wife, as my strength now, for war, and to great eleisure.

In Scotland, too, hostels are springing and handling, not more than 10 to one in So also it was and to come in So also it was and to come in. So also it was and to come in. So also it was and t

pamphlet or booklet brightg forth the benefits of the
they enclose. Tooth pasts
creams, too, throw in a supding matter which is usuald to the tube by a rubber
son much accustomed fo these
ments by now that they are
thrown away at once; but

Telegraph of the benefits of the
bill.

Debt comes under the eighth commandment. It hangs a millstone round
the neck of the man or woman who
incurs it. It corrodes honesty. Emerson much accustomed fo these
ments by now that they are
thrown away at once; but

Telegraph of bills and valleys."
Women to the number of 248 are
working as deaconesses in the Church
of this special promise of theyron
to Caleb, though it must have been
how the Anakim were there. The
race of giants, of which Samson was
probably a descendant. And cities

Five hostels already span the magic
triangle of Ben Lomond, Ben Ledi
and Ben More.

And the "open road," be it understood, is not the highway of the automobile and the motorcycle. To the
hiker such things are anathema.

Armed with a one-inch ordance map,
he takes to the by-road and field-path,
ever seeking fresh woods and pastures
term. Motor-cars and power-boats have
even been accepted in part payment.

The gospel that nothing matters, what does it matter wheher It
matters or not.—Father Ronald Knox.

Sunday School Lesson

with hot water and cork it. The ribbons will dry quickly and smoothly.

A sliced banana added to apples hawkening. That is where shower is perfect shower is perfect omen whose flesh is soft and cork with a little butter.

To prevent milk from boiling over, rub that edge of the saucepan with a little butter.

Vaseline rubbed well into the nails at night will prevent them from splitting and becoming brittle.

With hot water and cork it. The ribbons will dry quickly and smoothly.

A sliced banana added to apples when they are stewed improves the flavor.

To prevent milk from boiling over, rub that edge of the saucepan with a little butter.

Vaseline rubbed well into the nails at night will prevent them from splitting and becoming brittle.

Vaseline rubbed well into the nails at night will prevent them from splitting and becoming brittle.

Vaseline rubbed well into the nails at night will prevent them from splitting and becoming brittle.

From the time that Jehovah spake this word unto Moses, while larved wild in the wilderness. Caleb goes back of Moses to God, for the flavor.

To prevent milk from boiling over, rub that edge of the saucepan with a little butter.

Vaseline rubbed well into the nails at night will prevent them from splitting and becoming brittle.

Vaseline rubbed well into the nails at night will prevent them from splitting and becoming brittle.

JUDGING OTHERS.

What is commonly wrong is to pass a greenerous, and shower wrappings and packets and mus with our purchases.

JUDGING OTHERS.

What is commonly wrong is to pass a judgment on our fellow-creatures. Never let it be forgotten that there wrappings and packets and mus with our purchases.

LESSON II.—JULY 9.

CALEB.—Numbers 13; Joshua, 14:
6-14.

GOLDEN TEXT—Blessed is the man that maketh Jehovah his trust.—Ps.
40: 4.

great and fortified. Giant cities as well as giant men, difficulty on difficulty. It may be that Jehovah will be with me. Note Caleb's modesty. He is sure that he has wholly followed Jehovah in the past, but he knows man's tendency to weakness and error. II. Caleb's Conquest. Josh. 14: 13, 14. The Blessing of Caleb. And Joshua blessed him. The general called down a farmer during hard times in England. For Debt, Court Records Disclose

Warwick, England. — Shakespeare's uncle, Henry, knew what it was to be a farmer during hard times in England more than 300 years ago.

Recently discovered Warwickshire court records disclose that farmer Shakespeare was detained in prison for debt. He owed one John Blyth six pounds, 13 shillings and four pence

For Smart Women

This Season Invokes Many

Here are the A.B.C.'s of style as

C is for capes, cape-effects, and vivid D is for deep blue, another of the

F is for that new fullness in back of and linen.

H is for new high crowned hats — the

frocks and zinnia shades.

Marking Cucumber Packages ng requirements for sizes of cucum-

ers are that the minimum length of the numerical count of the cucumbers in any package must be plainly label ierwise marked or ie package. The facts must be stated in terms of whole or half inches, at 6 ches, 61/2 and so on in accor with the size. In order to allow for variations incidental to proper grading and handling, not more than 10 cucumbers conform to the following length-requirements for such sizes:







Is This Salesmanship-Or What?

thrown away at once; but MUTT AND JEFF— By BUD FISHER