Chip McGuire, a 35-year-old girl living and Time program of the Malan woods in a half-breach. But runs away and reaches a statistic of the trans away and reaches the man and the state of the state of

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.
For a long hour she sat there while
the die of feeling ebbed and tears
came unchecked, and then the reaction came. With it, also, came something of the old courage and defiance
that had once led her to face night,
danger, and 50 miles of wilderness
alone.

danger, and 90 miles of wilderness alone.

"I have made a mistake," she said, sitting up, "and Hannah was right. I am a nobody here, and Ray has been told see and has kept away.

And now with returning calm, and scothed, maybe, by the still, ethereal night, she saw herself, her past and present, as it all was. Back in an instant she speel in thought to the moment when, kneeling to these people, she begged for food; back to that first prayer she ever heard in the tent, and the ofter of rescue that followed.

And then her life here, with all its had been seen that the seen of t

sort, nor they mine. I'd better go away."

Then, lifted a wee bit by this new resolve, she rose and returned to the

The tall clock in the sitting-room was just chiming ten when she entered, and Aunt Comfort was there

was just chimine to a view there taken the common that call an away of the common that call and the common that call a common that call call the call call the call call that call the call call that call the call call that call the call call the call that cal

a woman and put away girlish im-pulses. "I couldn't come to see you that first evening." he said at once, "for uncle and anny kept me talking till bed-men was a see that the said of the "Oh, lare were you last night" "Oh, and the said of the said come," answered (thip, as how, "I am a nobody here, as you will soon find out, and I don't expect—anything. I got lonesome last night and went off for a walk."

lonescome last night and went off for a walk."

Ray looked at her in wide-eyed astonishment. And well he might, for only two short days since she had met him, an eager, simple girl, and now she spoke like a woman. No her, but a cool indifference was apparent.

Tell me about the woods and Old Cy," she said, not waiting for him to speak again, "and how is the hermit! I want to know all about them."

"Oh, I lett' com all right', answered Ray, sullenly, for like a boy he wanted to be coested. And then, urged a little to be coested. And then, urged a little to be coested.

or Chip, he told his winter's experinoe.

One episode interested her most of
it—the strange trapper's doings, his
act of their game, their pursuit or
and discovery of his hiding spot.
know who that was," she said,
it was all described. "It was my
and if he had caught you spyhis, it, guess he's shot you
look always used to go someshot was always used to go somebody of the stranger of the
winter was every fail; but nobody of the stranger of the
winter was and where."

Chips of the stranger of the
winter was of the stranger of
the stranger of the
was something of
Chips of the stranger of the
state.

she said, somewhat timidly when they parted; and scarce understanding this speech, Ray left her.

"Chip has changed a whole tot," he said to his aunt a little later, "and I wish she hadn't; she don't seem the same any more."

"I'm glad of it if she has," answered Angie, smiling at him. "There was need enough of it."

angle, smiling at him. "There was need enough of it."

Old Cy had builded wiser than he realized when he coaxed Ray to spend a winter in the woods.

The long tramps through the vast wilderness; the keen hunt for signs of mink, fisher, otter, and wildeat, with contant guard against danger; the unremitting though restruit labor of mink, fisher, otter, and wilderness; the far-sighted need for withering; to have been contained by the content of the far-sighted need for withering; the far-sighted need for withering; to have been contained by the same time and eveloped both marche and mind.

His success, too, had encouraged him. He was eager to try another season there, and planned for hiring men to gather gum, and saw in this vocation possible future.

But the change in Chip puzzled him. But the change in Chip puzzled him. He was eager to try another season there, and planned for hiring men to gather gum, and saw in this vocation, one will be a companion at all times and to be his companion at all times

hade good-by, after which they trooped wavey, glad to escape.

This ceremony now took place as start with."

This ceremony now took place as start with."

At Aunt Comfort's, however, no signs of love troubles were visible; in the remained at her desk. Some in the start of the s sate goods, are which they trooped sawly, dad to seacape.

This ceremony now took place as the season of the seaso

well understood, and somehow her heart went out to this unfortunate girl now, as never before.

"You mustit 'think about that," she said at last, in her most soothing volce, 'but come and see me as often as you can—every day, if you like, for I shall always be giald to have you. Te keep as the said to have you. The heart of the said that she was, realize how recently poor Chip had cried her heart almost out on its well worn sill, or that never again would this strange, winsome woman-grown pupil enter that temple. At the parting of their ways the two different said that the said that

Steelson, or worse."

That evening she called on Angie. The result was fruitless, so far as obtaining any light upon this puzzling matter was concerned, for Angie was either blind to the situation, or feigned temorance.

either blind to the situation, or feigned ignorance.

"They were together all last summer, of course," she said, "In fact, they mer forced to be like two children, you know. I was glad to have it so, feeling it would benefit the girl. If any love fiame was started then, it has had ample time to die out since."

"There is something else the matter

Zil ripping

"I Wish You Were Going Back with Us."

diced him to talk of the woods once and his own plans; but it was more and his own plans; but it was not the Chip of own plans; but it was not the Chip of own plans; but it was not the Chip of own plans; but it was unce and aunt," he said at last, "and if we have been shut up in school so long, it will do you good," of You have been shut up in school so long, it will do you good." It will do you good, it wouldn't go, any will do you good." Or here about it," he urged, in hurt tone, "for it will do no good. I wouldn't go, any what do you mean?"

My to to the woods if typu could," when the calciumed in astonishment; "why, what do you mean?"

"Will what if asy," she returned firmly, and then added witefully, "Idd by there, if I had wings. I'd give my life, almost, for one more summer like the last. But I shall not go again awa, and maybe never." It was unaccountained and quite be last. But I shall not go again awa, and maybe never. It was unaccountained and quite be last. But I shall not go again awa, and maybe never. If you want to go, the good, he essayed to kiss her.

"No, for, into plans don't, she said with almost a soo, pushing him way, "It's silly now, and—and—you mustn't."

Sally now, and—and—you mustn't."

him for it, and I'll give him a house to start with."

At Aunt - Comfort's, however, no signs of love troubles were visible; in fact, no signs of any sort, except the malicious "hanging around" interference of Hannah whenever Ray was there. She seemed to feel it her duty the same of the same of the same than or suard at such times, which was the same than the surparent in Chip. She helped at health surparent in Chip. She helped at health surparent in Chip. She helped at well surparent in Chip. She helped at health surparent in Chip. She were a brother.

The day he was to leave freenwhelm was close at hand, however, and the evening before he came early, bringing his banjo, and by tacit consent, perhaps to escape Hannah, they both left the house at once.

But above the village there was a most of the surparent pond, wooded upon one older aurrow pond it was carred portion. One of these trees was a monselb. One of these trees was a monselb. One of these trees was a monselb. One of these trees was a monsel of the one near the water's edge, the trunbed initial.

To this lovers' trysting tree now came Ray and Chip.

The evening was not one for romance, for no moon graced it—only stars were reflected from the pond's nation. The shadort due near parting also hovered over these two as, hand in hand, they picked they way up and along the bank; and once seated beneath the tree, it seemed to forbid along the bank; and once seated beneath the tree, it seemed to forbid and the process.

neath the tree, it seemed to lottous speech.

"I wish you'd play some of the songs" you med to," Chip said at last hurthey it." To like to think I'm back at the property of the songs of the song also—one of the started a song also—one of the started a song also—one of the started a song also—one of the started of the song also—one of the started of the song also—one of the started as and song also—one of the started as and song also—one of the song also—one of the song also—one of the song also—one of the song also one of the song also of the song also one of the song also

Something of this might have been inferred by Chip, for she suddenly arrose. In the suddenly arrose in the suddenly arrose in the suddenly arrose. In the suddenly arrose in the suddenly arrow with the suddenly arrow led ther along the winding walk.

Below the fails and near the house they paused, for now the last moment alone together had come, and with it the real parting.

"Hell Old Cy I—I haven't forgot him," whispered Chip, her voice quivering. "and—and—row work forget me that was needed to break away the barrier between them, for the next in stant Ray's arms were about the girl. No words of love, no protestations, no promises. Only one instant's meeting of soil and impulse, fierce as love of life, ascred as the hand of death.

Love consecrated it. The shadowing majors blessed it. The stars hallowed it.

And yet it was a long, long parting. Then Ray rode away next morning major blessed it. The stars hallowed it.

And yet it was a long, long parting. Then Ray rode away next morning the substance of the stars hallowed will, or knew that two wistful, misty eyes had seen him depart.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

(TO BE CONTINUED)

TO BE CONTINUED:

How did everything come off at the literary facility well, the barbecued beef was tiptop, and the barbecued beef was tiptop, and the brunswick stew, couldn't be beat, while the corn licker had enough beads on it to make a pearl necklace look sick." "But—was there no litterary discussion:" "Lemma see, now.—I believe the president did hit the very president lide the head with a research and buryans." "Piterims Preservations of the limited of the li



The man who has greated upon him is always sure that have achieved it if that had essary.

Macaroni Wheat

Macaroni Wheat.

Salter's strain of Macaroni r Kubanka wheat is aboultedy pure and is from seed wheat is aboulted pure and is from seed and in the seed of the see

Rather Neatly Ppt.

Rather Neatly Ppt.

Rather Neatly Ppt.

A Battimore man had null recently a darky in his employ—bout as shift less and worthless a darky, says a seven he came across. One day the employer, his patience exhausted, called Sam into his office and told him to look for another job. "Will you give me a letter of recommendation" saked Sam, pitcously. Although he felt that he could not conscientiously comply with this request, the Battimore man's with this request, the Battimore man's heart was touched by the appeal. So heart was touched by the appeal. So heart was touched by the appeal. So heart was touched by the present the concommitted on the darket was touched by the present the second committed on the concommitted on the second committed on the concommitted on the second committed on the concommitted on the concommit

worked for me one week, and I am satisfied."

The Making of a Journalist. Heary H. Aahton, a Virginia City capitalist, has in his library richly bound in crushed Levant, those early volumes of the Virginia City Enterprise to which Mark Train contributed.

The faded pages contain innumerable specimens of the famous writer's quaint humor. Mr. Ashton often points out the first paragraph that Mark Twain wrote on his arrival in Virginia City. The paragraph runs: Virginia City. The paragraph runs: West makes a bournalist.

Week makes us a journalist.

week makes us a journalist."

Power of Deceiving.

There is a Brooklyn woman who possesses a servant who is a model in all respects save one—in that she is a larger truthful.

In the control of the con

Sees America a Heaven.

Prof. W. B. Eikin of the University of Missouri believe that America will be a vertiable heaven carried by the America will an article which he has written the America Journal of Sociology. Among other things which will be a feature of the millennium be pictures is a reformed press. Newspapers, be says, will be printed and edited by the colleges.

BRAIN POWER

Increased by Proper Feeding.

Increased by Proper Feeding.

A lady writer who not only has done
good literary work, but reared a
family, found in Grape-Nuts the ideal
food for brain work and to develop
healthy children. She writes:

"I am an enthusiastic proclaimer of
Grape-Nuts as a regular diet. I formerly had no appetite in the morning
merly had no appetite in the morning
to the service of the service o

months old baby, who soon grow as fat as a fille pig, good natured and contented.

"Within a week I had pigaty of breast milk, and felt stronges" within two weeks I wrote evenings and feeling the need of sustained brain power, began eating a small skycer of Grape-Nuts with milk instead of my usual indigeneating a brain stronges of Grape-Nuts with milk instead of my usual indigeneating a small skycer of Grape-Nuts did wonders in me and I learned to like it. I did m a mind any housework or mother cays, for grape Nuts did wonders in me and I learned to like it. I did m a mind my housework or mother cays, for grape-Nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-Nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework or mothers cays, for grape-nuts with milk instead of my housework in



Action of Animal Charceal, Why animal charceal removes color from colored liquids while charceal has no effect has not been deratood. A European chemist finds that the action of the form due to the presence of five and so per cent. of nitrogen.

"Brown's Bronchlai Troches" are helpful to singers, teachers and clergymen for clearing the voice. Con-tain nothing harmful.

Every great man is always being helped by everybody, for his gift is to get good out of all things and all persons.—Ruskin.

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That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for
the signature of E. BROWE, Used the World
over to Cure a Cold in One Lay, "Ec.

Try to get rich quick to-day, then unt a job to-morrow.



The back is the mainspring of woman's organism. It quickly calls summar's organism. It quickly calls woman's organism. It quickly calls woman's for controlled by a controlled by the calls, with the calls, and the calls of the calls, and the calls of the calls of the calls, and the calls of the calls, and the calls of the calls, and the calls of the calls of the calls of the calls, and the calls of the call

ham's vegetaties compound cured me and made me feel like a new woman."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN. For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made the compound of the



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WESTERN CANADA

The best of the second of the