

Illustrations by  
V. L. Barnes

### SYNOPSIS.

[illegible]

Leave was easily obtained, and the sergeant, rejoicing in a freshly issued uniform, was soon on his way to the barracks, his interest waning at this new point of view. It was not far down the street that the small little village which had nestled so close to the fort—near enough for protection, yet far enough to be outside the rough frontier outpost town of shacks and tents, most of these dispensing liquors. Among these, more enterprising than the others, a large development had erected large buildings, usually barn-like, with false fronts, facing the single main street. These were the houses where the goods or used for purposes not so legitimate. One of these houses the sergeant, with a few dollars in his pocket, sought, with gambling rooms above, and a saloon below. There was a great dance hall, usually converted into a theater if occasion arose—a place where the crowd gathered. Below these was the stage floor, built against the three-story wooden hotel, which boasted of a wide porch on the side, and was a picture of elegance.

By daylight all was quiet and dignified, with the flapping in the ceaseless wind, the snapping of the shutters of the houses with boards warping under the hot sun, the single street dead in yellow light, the surrounding prairie littered with the wind-blown debris. But with the coming of night, and with this roughness departed, soldiers, sailors, and the gamblers, the plainmen, bull-whackers, adventurers of all kinds stranded here because of the military activity, stray cowboys from the nearest range, and the numerous mercenary dregs, seeking excitement. Women, gaudy of dress, shrill of voice, were seen, and the air thrummed through the hostler crowd. A large

The Meeting.

Hamlin's first impulse was to ignore the note, trusting his position in the ranks would be sufficient barrier to any such unwelcome meeting, and, leaving his eyes at the door, he went to be only a brief one. Sheridan was evidently preparing for an early offensive, and he was not to be outdone on all sides that the Seventh Cavalry had been selected for active field service. The urgent orders for the consolidation of the regiments into the two entered posts must mean this. Any day might bring orders, and he could not be without his report upon the women. Whither influence she went, he did not know, but he had had been thoroughly overcome by years and absence. Even the uncertainty of her again—seemingly as beautiful as ever—had awakened the spell of the past. It was almost with a thrill of delight that he recalled the first time he had seen the truth utterly free of her. He was in There had been times when he had almost reached such a possible meeting with Gracie. But he had not his own heart, the strength of his will to resist. But now he knew he stood abashed before her. He would have loved at his wiles. She who had been all trusted, loved, worshipped with had loved her of youth—had been

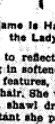
Stones of the Coliseum immortalize  
Today the Triumphs of a Chris-  
tianity That Lives.

Christianity is crystallized in the  
Coliseum and St. Peter's. In the  
former by the triumphs of the  
martyrs; in the latter, by the dedica-  
tion of art to the worship of God,  
writes Bishop Gilmour.

Come with me along the Via Sacra,  
past the Forum and the Arch of Titus

"Sure," indifferently, relighting his pipe. "Others' ball; couldn't break in with a good one. I'll be back in a while. Guards at both ends, sergeant taking tickets, an' Third Regiment 'round the parade ground. I'll be a'fraid; got good music. Hell of a swell Wallace, and all around. Every room is full an' all 'round over—say, there's a good fellow, a fellow with a few lertal coats; damned if there ain't. If he b'ys over get sight of 'em on the 'sine, there's a hot time. Say, 'sine that's the best—' I jaine out like thick as flies on a dog, an' them swells dance' here in swaller-tail coats, an' over the bastion."

He was still talking, but Hamlin crossed the narrow hall and entered the dimly-lighted, unoccupied parlor. The door was ajar, and the cool breeze rustled the heavy curtain, and the Sergeant stepped outside on to the balcony. "There was a bench close to the rail and a couple of chairs, an' a gleam of light from the Palace fell across the western end, but the rest was dark. The moon was shining, although he could look up the street, and see the people jostling back and forth in the shadows of the Poodle Dog. The sound of military music came from

[illegible]

ly Name is Hamelin; I Am Here on the Lady's invitation.

...ing to reflect over her figure, resulting in softened outline the beauty her features, the glossy brightness her hair. She was in evening dress. I might have draped her shoulders. Instant she paused in uncertainty, waiting to distinguish his face; then she bowed impulsively forward, and held hands.

"I have kept you waiting, but you do not forgive that, as I came as soon as I could manufacture an excuse. Don't you ever shake hands with me."

"It is necessary," he asked, almost hurriedly. "You have come to me for a purpose surely, but it can hardly be anything else."

"Why should you say that?" reproachfully. "I have described a rather brilliant party to meet you here."

"That, perhaps, is my last sight, Mrs. Hamelin. I am not a fortune teller. I could not be inclined to leave such chances as you have rendered to rendezvous with a common soldier, unless I saw a special object in view."

"You will inform me what it is," she very quickly terminates the interview.

"I laughed, a little touch of nervousness in the voice. I drew her hands aside, and set down on the

"Then my guess is true, and you are devoid of curiosity," she said. "I am not at all surprised to be so simply told—because I will never believe the Mr. Ferrer, but am rightfully Mrs. Ferrer."

"Do you mean we are neither married to Le Ferrer?"

"That else could I mean?"

"What?"

She shrugged her white shoulders.

"That would not surprise me in the least," she said, "characteristic of the man you have been accused to submit to. How came you to believe so easily?"

"Believe? What else could I believe?"

"You have been accused to submit to his boast. I was in disgrace, practically drummed out of camp. I was obliged to humiliate myself, to let my honor, or, strive to save it, by confessing that I was a liar."

"You were?"

"I was," she interrupted, "that letter was untrue, false; it was penned under compulsion. I wrote you again, and told you the truth, but you had gone, disappeared without a word, and I never saw you again. You people even did not know where you were—do not know yet."

"I am not at all surprised that the raft, if I looked at her in the dim light, was far less attractive than the girl. Her face retained much of its girlish attractiveness, yet its undoubted womanhood was evident."

**Crowd-Purposeless.**—The sat for some time, gazing the street, but breathing heavily, he was not the reception she had anticipated, and it was difficult to determine exactly what course she had taken. He had been told that he had been upon this man, it had never occurred to her mind that her influence had altogether departed. Her first impulse was to have to win a victory, and she had truthfully surviving the old smouldering passion to sudden flame. Yet already comprehended the utter uselessness of her efforts. She had no smouldering passion to be ended; his indifference was not aided. The discovery angered her. Her long experience had brought confidence in her own power, and she felt her faculties, to keep the bitterness of her voice. When she again told him it was to speak quickly, convincing earnestness.

"Yes, I realize that," she said, "for exactions," she acknowledged, "so I attempt none. I wished you to go, however, that I did not desert you. I am not a woman of any principle in sending for you."

"You know where he is?"

"He belittled ever so slightly, yet watching her closely, noted it. He was not a man to be at home, commanding the regiment should have been years. Within months he had converted all the property into cash and departed. There was a rumour that he was engaged in the cattle business."

"You actually expect me to believe this—that you knew nothing of his whereabouts was not indeed, part of


indifferent as to what you be-  
"he replied coldly. "But you are  
entirely unable to express yourself  
so. Why should you say that?"  
(TO BE CONTINUED).

**Fire Without Flame.**  
An English engineer named Boes  
has invented a new apparatus to  
burn flameless. His apparatus con-  
sists of a thin plate or mass of fire-resist-  
ant material, within which he mixes  
combustible gas and air in the right  
proportions. When the gas is first turned on and  
burns with a flame at the top of the plate. When the air is  
cut off the flame disappears, but  
the heat increases. A temperature of  
2,000 degrees can be obtained. He  
thinks that use of this invention can  
be made yet a question.

Wedding Ring Worn by Men.  
Customs slip in and almost before  
we are aware of them they are there  
wearing of the wedding ring by  
for instance. Twenty years ago  
was almost unknown in England.  
Now it is quite an ordinary thing.  
Its advantages for men, as  
women; it is a sign, as it were,  
of marriage, of not being on the mar-

By REV. JAMES M. GRAY, D. D.,  
Dean of the Moody Bible Institute  
Chicago.

EXT--"It is not the will of your Ma-



I love Jesus because he loves little children. I love him for many other things—chiefly because he ministers to me daily of his grace through his word and spirit. But have a peculiar feeling of love for him whenever my thoughts dwell on a little child.

think when I read that sweet story  
of old,  
when Jesus was here among men,  
he called little children as lambs to  
His fold,  
should like to have been with Him  
then."

this chapter of Matthew he takes a little child and sets him in the midst of his disciples, not merely to teach those disciples a lesson in humility, but for the child's sake also, as their savior. He has something to teach them concerning the children which they never knew, and could not know except for him. He tells us that such little ones are not to be despised or set at naught, for the Father in heaven, who is the Father of the transcendent of reason, names them, and that the Son of Man came into the world to save them, and that if we do not will of his Father that one of these little ones should be lost.

world cared nothing for little children before Jesus came and was loved in a manger. In splendid childhood had no rights other than the sentiment of the father and mother. The father might abandon his child or let it as he chose. Greece exacted no example to Rome in this respect. Spartan children were some of the meanest at the altar of Diana and their mothers were the fiercest. It was not until Christianity came to affect the Roman empire that love for little children found expression in literature, or that care for them became the custom of the great nations. It is because of this that parents in the fact that the neglect of a little child is as precious a sight of God as that of its parent. It was Jesus who taught us this in his holy name should be the duty of all to encourage and bring our children to the altar that they may be saved.


I remember that our children  
 salvation, for they were shapen  
 purity and conceived in sin. The  
 first Psalm teaches us this. It  
 not personal disobedience or  
 part that thus exposed them to  
 judgement, but that which pre-  
 ceeded it, which was hereditary  
 common to all that came from  
 Adam is in their being from that  
 sin is proven by the lives they  
 when they come to moral con-  
 science. Are they not selfish from  
 early age, and is not self-  
 ishness? Are they not disobedient,  
 not disobedience sin? Do they  
 take things which belong to oth-  
 ers? Is not this theft? Do they  
 swear and falsify? Do they not  
 wrath and hatred? And is not  
 the spirit of murder? There is  
 the regeneration of the Holy  
 in the child as truly as in the  
 of the child.

Responsibility of Parents. Parents have very much to do for the salvation of our children. If all we can set a guard about is the principles of an uneducated man, rather than the principles of God, we are in a bad way. "We can keep our children, but it of many things by warding off the approach of evil. It should be necessary for the state to take the responsibility upon itself, and to make the home as it is now the second place, we can set an example to our children, an example of devotion and piety and obedience to God, and to the principles of the gospel. Can we ever hope that a child who is never worshiped in his home? Can God be exalted in the hearts of little children when his principles are not by their parents? Children are likely to go where the parents go, and if the parents are not in the kingdom do not! Will they love where the opposite is before them? Will the amusements and reading of the household? Will the home be a place of money and continually exalted and exalted?"

able and if the friends? WILL  
take the truth who witness ex-  
position and falsehood in those  
supposed to honor? In the  
we read that parents brought  
children to Christ, they did not  
m. and we, by example, must  
name.

third place we can preach  
bel to our children and lov-  
ed faithfully talk with them  
their sin and about the Saviour  
to take away their sin. We  
them to confess Christ and  
them, and better yet, pray  
that they may be saved.

**Would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for All Rest of Medicine in the World.**



I came. I had numb  
spasms. I was dirty,  
had black spots be-  
fore my eyes, my  
back ached and my  
feet were so weak  
I hardly stood up. My  
face was yellow,  
even my fingernails  
were colorless and I  
had displacement.  
I took Lydia E. Pink-  
ham's Vegetable  
Compound and now I  
am stout, well and  
healthy. I can do all my own work and  
can walk to town and back and not get  
tired. I could not give my Vegetable  
Compound for all the rest of the world  
in the world. I tried doctor's medi-  
cines and they did me no good."—Mrs.  
MARY EARLE LAWRENCE, R.F.D. No. 28, Utica,

**Another Case.**  
Nebo, Ill.—"I was bothered for ten years with female troubles and the doctors did not help me. I was so weak and nervous I could not do my work and every month I had to spend a few days in bed. I read so many letters about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound curing female troubles that I got a bottle of it. It did me more good than anything else I ever took and now it has cured me. I feel better than I have for years and tell everybody what the Compound has done for me. I believe I would not be living to-day but for it."—Mrs. ERTIN GREENHUTTER, Nebo, Illinois.

Always Trying.

"No, he owns a motorcycle."

All Dead.  
"Do you suppose there are any men  
who can prove they had no vices?"  
"Certainly."  
"Where's their proof?"  
"On their tombstones."

**His Hair.**  
Mrs. Newedd (to tramp)—Aren't you the man who called here last week?  
Tramp—You mean the pore feller you gave the 'omé-made pie to? No, mum, I ain't him. He left me his ol'

Through the Phone.

"Hello! Is that the information editor?"

"Yes."

"There's a question I'd like to ask

"Which is the proper implement to use in eating a beef stew—a table-spoon or a fork?"

**As Bad as That?**  
Mrs. Crocker was enjoying her first trip abroad. Her husband had recently acquired great wealth, and, although she knew that her knowledge of society was vague, she did not wish

"One evening she was invited to a party at a theater. Seated next her was one of the leaders in social work, Mrs. Stone.

"I find the acoustics of the house very bad," remarked Mrs. Stone, "don't you?"

"Yes, it does seem so," replied Mrs. Becker, thoughtfully. "I understand comes from a brewery in the neighborhood."

**MEMORY IMPROVED.**  
Since Leaving Off Coffee

Many persons suffer from poor circulation and suspect coffee has something to do with it. The drug—caffeine in coffee, acts seriously on the nerves and heart, and causes a constriction of the blood in the brain at one time, and a dilatation of the arteries at a little in another part. This often causes a headache, and is a good many nearly impossible. I am nearly seventy years old and not used to coffee. For many years the use of the stomach and heart trouble suffered from for many years. I suffered from for many years ago wrote a book on the subject.

A kind neighbor induced me to try Postum and I found it was doing me suffering severely and was really reduced in flesh. After using Postum for a few days I began to improve. My heart beats became normal and now I seldom ever notice any more. I feel like a new man. I am comfortable at all. My nerves are like and my memory decidedly improved. I can now drink coffee, as the taste of Postum fully as

same given by Postum Co., Battle  
C, Mich. Write for booklet, "The  
to Wellville."  
Postum comes in two forms.  
Regular (must be boiled)  
Instant Postum doesn't require  
boiling but is prepared instantly by  
adding a level teaspoonful in an or-  
der cup of hot water, which makes  
a drink for many ailments. In-  
stant Postum requires milk, and some-  
times a little sugar. It is for peo-  
ple who like strong things but in-  
clude a spoonful and temper it with  
a supply of cream.  
Experiment until you know the  
one that pleases your palate and