

childish shouts and laughter. And—strange to relate—he and gruff old Dr. Barwood became inseparable companions.

Four years have passed, bringing marked changes to the sleepy little town. It has taken on a steady growth. Large factories are springing up; and the commercial spirit is rampant. New churches and public buildings mark the site of the old ones. The streets are paved. The town is sewerred, well lighted, and has a telephone system. The saloons are still there—more of them than ever; but law and order prevails. King Oil has worked wonders during his brief reign. Swiftly and surely a new Babylon is rising upon the ruins of the old.

