

The Years of the Wicked

(Continued from Page 31)

"I aint sparin' no more, or I'll tell you the whole thing. I been a pretty bad sort, but I was a preacher conductin' a revival to what he become after he left these parts an' hit west. Clean to the bad, that's where poor Uncle Ed went, an' the night I runs across him in a Chinese gamblin' joint out at 'Prison he was all in. Told me he'd just got out o' the pen an' hadn't been under arrest—didn't intend to ever get under again, he said.

"He wasn't so drunk but what he knew what he was sayin', though, an' he started to tell me how bad you'd treated him—first the ol' man kickin' him out o' the house an' then you goin' back on him. He got all worked up, just tellin' me of it, an' I tried to get him to shut up. But he wouldn't. Suddenly he yells out: 'Tell that pussy-cat sister o' mine I aint never goin' to forgive her for sendin' me to the devil! Tell her that, Dan!'—An' first thing I knowed the fool had pulled a gun an' blowed a hole in his head!

"There was some ructions 'round that point fer awhile, believe me. I come near bein' 'rused o' killin' him. But 'twas hushed up final an'—"

Miss Hepzibah tilted her nose to the moon and laughed—a shrill, unnatural laugh. He failed to catch the hysterical note of it.

"Shut up! I aint through yet. Meh-he you'll believe me when I am," he cried angrily.

"Pussy-cat!" she tittered. "Edward Peters called me—a 'pussy-cat'."

"I said meh-he you'd believe me 'fore I git through!" raged Larcombe so vehemently that the dog's growl rumbled warningly. "You 'member your room with Uncle Ed was over him not comin' home when his father asked for him on his deathbed. When the ol' man repented for the way he'd treated his only son an' implored you to find him so't he could ask for his boy's forgiveness, you was pretty keen for Uncle Ed to take the first train back. 'Member! You wrote him some letters an' when that didn't fetch him you telegraphed him. But nary a reply did you git. An' long after 'twas all over when you did hear from Uncle Ed you was so all-fired mad that you writ him you never wanted to see him again. Oh, you was a wise one alright, alright," he scoffed. "No explanations for yours! Nothin' could excuse him not rushin' back home an' that was all there was to it, eh?

"Well listen to your little nephew, Danny, my scriptur' spoutin' an' see if he can't tell nothin' but lies! 'Twass your little nephew Danny's birthday one time an' he got pretty sore at you an' Uncle Ed 'cause you hadn't time to take poor little Danny into town to see the Dogan-Pony cirks! 'Member the time! It was before Uncle Ed had the row with your dad. Your little nephew swore he'd git even if he had to wait till doomsday an' that's why Uncle Ed never knew nothin' 'bout the ol' man being sick.

"Humph! Makes you open your eyes, eh? Hold your horses, now! I aint through yet. You give me all them letters to post. It was me you sent to the telegraph operator. You was too busy nussin' to git out yourself. 'Member! Well—your precious little nephew Danny didn't go near the post-office nor the telegraph operator. Not on your life. He went down to the ol' swimmin' hole with the gang that night and used your letter to light the bonfire the boys made on the river-bank!

"Oh yes, indeed! An' he watched like a hawk for any letters what might come through with Uncle Ed's writin' on 'em an' one night when little Danny went for the mail, there was a fat letter for you in answer to the one you writ after it was all over. But you didn't git that one. Little Danny on'y let you git the short one Uncle Ed sent long after that—the one that made you mad at him. Some cirks, eh?" He laughed cruelly.

For he saw that she believed this part of his story at least. He waited eagerly for the fainting-spell that would cause her to fall forward helplessly in her seat. The shock of this revelation as a climax to the revival of

U.G.G. Portable Elevators



Farmers of the West have proved these elevators entirely satisfactory for handling grain into their own granaries or loading their own cars. Strength and thorough construction shows in every part of this rig. The elevator and hoppers are made of heavy 16-gauge blue annealed steel. The spout is galvanized iron, round and flexible, six inches in diameter. The derriek truck is ten feet long, allowing close backing against cars and buildings. One of the main points is the method of balancing used. A slight lift on the lower end brings the spout into position automatically, ready to be moved. The engine is mounted on the same truck, making it easy to move from place to place.

Wheels are 22-inch diameter. The rear axle, where weight and strain comes is solid steel running through wood. A three-horse Kerosene Engine, belted to an 18-foot outfit, furnishes sufficient power to elevate 15 to 20 bushels a minute to a height of 15 feet.

Pages 45 to 49 in the Catalog show you the gas engine for these machines. Page 53 gives you all the specifications for these elevators, including necessary supplies. We list one size here, but can give you seven different lengths of elevators.

U.G.G. Portable Elevator, 18 foot leg, and 8 foot grain spout with Gas Engine attachments. Weight 1065 pounds.

| WINNIPEG | REGINA | CALGARY |
|----------|----------|----------|
| \$162.00 | \$167.00 | \$170.00 |

UNITED GRAIN ROWERS LTD.

Winnipeg

Regina

Saskatoon

Calgary

MAX



GASOLINE BARRELS

A Profitable Investment For Army Oil Users

Write for Full Particulars and Prices

Winnipeg Ceiling & Roofing Co. Limited
P.O. Box 1006, G.G.C. 518, Winnipeg, Man.

LUMBER

DIRECT FROM OUR MILLS

AT WHOLESALE MILL PRICES

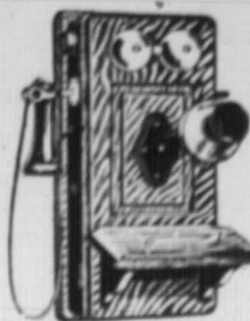
WRITE FOR PRICES DELIVERED
FREIGHT PAID TO YOUR STATION
YOU SAVE THE DEALERS PROFIT.

CONSUMERS LUMBER CO.

VANCOUVER, B. C.

THE TELEPHONE FOR YOUR HOME

Here are a very few of many reasons why you should instal a KELLLOGG



liable, compact, efficient, with an exclusive 'shell' of Kellogg bakelite, unbreakable in ordinary service—an unequalled cover.

If you have never installed Kellogg, install—just one—we know that a satisfied customer is our best advertisement.

A transmitter unsurpassed—over two million of one type in service today.

A receiver of standard design, re-

A finger of standard design—so well built that you need know very little about its construction. It rings—that is what you want.

A Hookswitch, short lever in wall sets, heavily built, that is dependable in every type of Kellogg sets. Condenser, made to do more than is expected of it.

Kellogg cords invariably excel in the severest tests—they last. Galls properly wound and finished.

A Generator—built like a watch. Powerful. Surpasses any other in every test ever made.

A Cabinet or Stand, most thoroughly built of the right material, size and weight to best serve you.

A Reputation—that assures you the finest service in the world, that gives a standing to your exchange. Kellogg sets are talking today in the four quarters of the earth under every variety of service conditions.

Built by the same company, under the same management, under the same men in the same way, modified and changed only to keep ahead of the times in furnishing equipment you will appreciate.

That, most of all, you will like yourself.

"Use Is The Test"

Canada West Electric Limited

REGINA, SASKATCHEWAN, CANADA

Distributors for Kellogg Switchboard and Supply Co., Manufacturers of Standard Telephone Equipment