

Bronson. I said I believed in you. Now I will prove it."

The girl stopped and opened a handbag which she carried on her left arm. She took out a small package and handed it to Reginald. "You will find five thousand dollars in that package," she said. "At the end of a month Mr. Davis Parker, the lawyer, will give you another package of bills of equal amount, and in still another month you will get five thousand more. I want to entrust this to you that you may establish with it a real newspaper which will make effective in our social life the teachings of Mr. Sunday and Dr. Rutledge."

Reginald Nelson was too amazed to speak for a moment and he stood holding the package which the girl had given him, looking alternately from it to his companion.

"Don't you understand?" asked Joy.

"I understand," he answered, slowly, "but I cannot accept your kindness and confidence, Miss Graham. I could not think of thus risking your inheritance."

"It is a matter of business, remember," said the girl, with determination. "I have decided to second the attempts which are being made to work lasting reforms in our Bronson life. If you will not carry out my plans I must look further."

"The newspaper is to belong to you, then." After a silence Reginald spoke thus to the girl.

"Yes," she answered, "but my part in the enterprise is, of course, to remain a secret for the present. Mr. Davis Parker will act as my trustee, and you will never