

OCT. 8, 1918

THE CARLETON PLACE HERALD.

7



Copyright, 1916, by Little, Brown &amp; Co.

"He's worth something to me, too," Fyfe muttered, "a lot more than you think, maybe. I'm not trying to club you. There's nothing in it for me. But for him—well, he needs you. It isn't his fault he's here or that you're unhappy. I've got to protect him, see that he gets a fair shake. I can't see anything to it but for you to go on being Mrs. Jack Fyfe until such time as you get back to a normal poise. Then it will be fine enough to try to work out some arrangement that won't be too much of a hardship on him. It's that or a clean break in which you go your own way and I try to mother him to the best of my ability. You'll understand some time why I'm showing my teeth this way."

"You have everything on your side," she admitted dully after a long interval of silence. "I'm a fool. I admit it. Have things your way, but it won't work, Jack. This farce between us will only smolder. I think you lay a little too much stress on Monohan. It isn't that I love him so much as that I don't love you at all. I can live without him—which I mean to do in any case—far easier than I can live with you. It won't work."

"Don't worry," he replied. "You won't be annoyed by me in person. I'll have my hands full elsewhere."

CHAPTER XIII.  
The Opening Gun.

THE month of November slid day by day into the limbo of the past. The rains washed the land unceasingly. Gray veillings of mist and cloud draped the mountain slopes. As drab a shade colored Stella Fyfe's daily outlook. She was alone a great deal. Even when they were together, she and her husband, words did not come easily between them. He was away a great deal, seeking, she knew, the old panacea of work, hard, unrelenting work, to abate the ills of his spirit. She envied him that outlet. Work for her there was none.



"You underestimate Monohan. He'll play safe personally."

Lefty Howe's wife was at the camp now on one of her occasional visits. Howe was going across the lake one afternoon to see a Siwash whom he had engaged to catch and smoke a winter's supply of salmon for the camps. Mrs. Howe told Stella, and on impulse Stella bundled Jack junior into warm clothing and went with them for the ride.

When she returned from the launch trip Fyfe was home and Charlie Benton with him. She crossed the heavy rugs on the living room floor noiselessly in her overshoes, carrying Jack junior asleep in her arms. And so in passing the door of Fyfe's den she heard her brother say:

"But, good Lord, you don't suppose he'll be saphead enough to try such fool stunts as that! He couldn't make it stick, and he brings himself within

Stella stared at him. Nerves! She knew the symptoms too well. Nerves at terrible tension in that big, splendid body! A slight quiver seemed to run over him; then he was erect and calmly himself again, standing in a listening attitude.

"That's the Panther," he said, "pulling in to the Waterbug's landing. Did I startle you when I bounced up like a cougar, Stella?" he asked, with a wry smile. "I guess I was half asleep. That whistle jolted me."

Stella glanced out the shaded window. "Some one's coming up from the boat with a lantern," she said. "Is there—is there likely to be anything wrong, Jack?"

"Anything wrong?" He shot a quick glance at her, then casually, "Not that I know of."

The bobbing lantern came up the path through the lawn. Footsteps crunched on the gravel.

"I'll go see what he wants," Fyfe remarked. "Calked boots won't be good for the porch floor."

She followed him. "Stay in. It's cold." He stopped in the doorway.

"No; I'm coming," she persisted. They met the lantern bearer at the foot of the steps.

"Well, Thorsen?" Fyfe shot at him. There was an unusual note of sharpness in his voice, an irritated expectation.

Stella saw that it was the skipper of the Panther, a big and burly Dane. He raised the lantern a little. The dim light on his face showed it bruised and swollen. Fyfe grunted.

"Our boom is hung up," he said plaintively. "They've blocked the river. I got licked for arguing the point."

"How's it blocked?" Fyfe asked. "Two swiftners uh logs strung across the channel. They're drivin' piles in front. An' three donkeys buntin' logs in behind."

"Swift work. There wasn't a sign of a move when I left this morning," Fyfe commented dryly. "Well, take the Panther around to the inner landing. I'll be there."

"What's struck that feller Monohan?" the Dane spluttered angrily. "Has he got any license to close the Tye? He says he has—an' backs his argument strong, believe me. Maybe you can handle him. I couldn't. Next time I'll have a cant hook handy. By jingo, you gimme my pick uh Lefty's crew, Jack, an' I'll bring that cedar out."

"Take the Panther round," Fyfe replied. "We'll see."

Thorsen turned back down the slope. In a minute the thrum of the boat's exhaust arose as she got under way.

"Come on. You'll get cold standing there," Fyfe said to Stella.

She followed him back into the living room. He sat on the arm of a big leather chair, rolling the dead cigar thoughtfully between his lips, little creases gathering between his eyes.

"I'm going up the lake," he said at last, getting up abruptly.

"What's the matter, Jack?" she asked. "Why, has trouble started up there?"

"Part of the logging game," he answered indifferently. "Doesn't amount to much."

"But Thorsen has been fighting. His face was terrible. And I've heard you say he was one of the most peaceable men alive. Is it—Monohan?"

"We won't discuss Monohan," Fyfe said curtly. "Anyway, there's no danger of him getting hurt."

He went into his den and came out with hat and coat on. At the door he paused a moment.

"Don't worry," he said kindly. "Nothing's going to happen."

But she stood looking out the window after he left, uneasy with a prescience of trouble. She watched with a feverish interest the stir that presently arose about the bunk houses. That summer a wide space had been cleared between bungalow and camp. She could see moving lanterns and even now and then hear the voices of men calling to each other. Once the Panther's dazzling eye of a searchlight swung across the landing, and its beam picked out a file of men carrying their blankets toward the boat. Shortly after that the tender rounded the point. Close behind her went the Waterbug, and both boats swarmed with men.

Stella looked and listened until there was but a faint thrum far up the lake. Then she went to bed, but not to sleep. What ugly passions were loosed at the lake head she did not know. But on the face of it she could not avoid wondering if Monohan had deliberately set out to cross and harass Jack Fyfe—because of her? That was the question which had hovered on her lips that evening, one she had not brought herself to ask. Because of her or because

WOMAN WORKS  
15 HOURS A DAY

Marvelous Story of Woman's Change from Weakness to Strength by Taking Druggist's Advice.



Peru, Ind.—"I suffered from a displacement with backache and dragging down pains so badly that at times I could not be on my feet and it did not seem as though I could stand it. I tried different medicines without any benefit and several doctors told me nothing but an operation would do me any good. My druggist told me of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it with the result that I am now well and strong. I get up in the morning at four o'clock, do my housework, then go to a factory and work all day, come home and get supper and feel good. I don't know how many of my friends I have told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Mrs. ANNA METERIANO, 36 West 10th St., Peru, Ind.

Women who suffer from any such ailments should not fail to try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

only decent way there is to play it. So did he. Why can't he abide by that?"

Noon of the next day saw the Waterbug heave to a quarter mile abeam of Cougar point to let off a lone figure in her dinghy and then bore on, driving straight and fast for Roaring Springs. Stella flew to the landing. Mother Howe came puffing at her heels.

"Land's sake, I been worried to death," the older woman breathed. "When men get to quarrelin' about timber you never can tell where they'll stop. Mrs. Jack. I've known some wild times in the woods in the past."

The man in the dink was Lefty Howe. He pulled in beside the boat. When he stepped up on the planks he limped perceptibly.

"Land alive, what happened yuh, Lefty?" his wife cried.

"Got a rap on the leg with a peevy," he said. "Nothin' much."

"Why did the Waterbug go down the lake?" Stella asked breathlessly. The man's face was serious. "What happened up there?"

"There was a fuss," he answered quietly. "Three or four of the boys got beat up so they need patchin'. Jack's takin' 'em down to the hospital. Blast that yeller headed Monohan!" his voice lifted suddenly in uncontrollable anger.

"Billy Dale was killed this mornin', mother."

Of some enmity that far preceded her? She had thought him big enough to do as she had done, as Fyfe was tacitly doing—make the best of a grievous matter.

But if he had allowed his passions to dictate reprisals she trembled for the outcome. Fyfe was not a man to sit quiet under either affront or injury. He would fight with double rancor if Monohan were his adversary.

"If anything happens up there I'll hate myself," she whispered when the ceaseless turning of her mind had become almost unendurable. "I was a silly, weak fool ever to let Walter Monohan know I cared. And I'll hate him, too, if he makes me a bone of contention. I elected to play the game the

(To be Continued)

Chinese Admitted to Bar.

Chang Chung Wing, a native of California, is an attorney at law, the first Chinese-American to be admitted to the bar in the state. He was given his legal papers by the district court of appeals, before which he was examined, having passed with a percentage of 96 out of a possible 100. He was one of the three highest men in the class of 86, of whom 40 passed the examinations.

Importance of Canned Tomatoes.

Canned tomatoes fill such an important place in feeding our army that the government asks for an increase of 50 per cent from tomato-canning states. In addition to furnishing food value for energy, the tomato quenches the thirst of men and calls for less water consumption in the camp or on the march.—People's Home Journal.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL  
SUNDAY SCHOOL  
LESSON

(By REV. F. B. FITZWATER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

## LESSON FOR OCTOBER 13

ABRAM'S GENEROUS TREATMENT OF LOT.

LESSON TEXT—Genesis 13:1-11; 14:14-16. GOLDEN TEXT—A friend loveth at all times, and a brother is born for adversity.—Proverbs 17:17.

DEVOTIONAL READING—Romans 9:12-21. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR TEACHERS—Genesis 12:10-14; 24; 18:1-3; 19:29.

I. Abram and Lot Return From Egypt (vv. 1-4).

Abram went into Egypt because of a famine. No doubt the famine was sent in judgment for the sins of the people, but also for Abram's sake. He needed the graces of his heart developed. He needed to be taught the weakness of his own heart, and the faithfulness of God. The child of God is not promised exemption from trials, but grace sufficient to endure them. Abram failed. In the midst of his trials he went off to Egypt without God's direction, where he got into trouble. To take one's own way always brings him into trouble. His expedient to save his life was unworthy of Abram. He lied, and a lie is never justifiable. It is much better to die than to lie. Abram by prevarication deceived the king, but as soon as the truth was known he was thrust out. Though Abram had strayed from the path-way of faith, he had the good sense to go "unto the place where his tent had been in the beginning, where the altar was." This showed that he was willing to confess his mistake, and begin life over again. This Egypt experience was a loss spiritually to Abram, though he became rich there. Increase of riches is no sign that a man is in fellowship with God.

II. Abram and Lot Separate (vv. 5-11).

The goods of both Abram and Lot greatly increased. When they attempted to settle down, trouble arose between their herdsman. This is the first record of trouble between relatives over financial matters. Riches often interfere with friendship. They kindle jealousy and strife between men. They engender greed and selfishness in men. Many times members of the same family are estranged from each other through strife for wealth. For the chosen of God thus to quarrel is utterly folly and criminal, especially when the enemy of the Lord's people looks on. "The Canaanite and the Perizzite dwell then in the land" (v. 7). It is bad enough to have a quarrel with a neighbor, but to do so in the presence of the world which delights therein is greatly to stultify Abram's behavior is a fine example of the art of living together peaceably. The disgraceful situation was relieved by a generous proposition from Abram. Lot was allowed his choice. Separation is sometimes necessary. Though he owed all to Abram, his selfish heart caused him to grasp for the best. Lot's action shows that his stay in Egypt was ruinous to him. Perhaps he chose the plains of the Jordan because of their resemblance to Egypt. One cannot go into Egypt without being affected by it. This was a fatal choice for Lot. The motive actuating him was worldly advantage. Though he for awhile prospered, it was an expensive undertaking for him. Lot with all his goods was taken away when the confederate kings came against Sodom. He is an example of one saved so as by fire (I Cor. 3:11-15). He set his affections upon earthly things, and the time came when he had to separate from them. The world and its lusts pass away, but he that doeth the will of God abideth forever (I John 2:15-17). Lot was not wholly corrupt; he was a man who allowed the world to get the better of him. Once his money and his family were in Sodom he simply endured the wickedness, longing to escape from it (II Peter 2:6-8).

III. Abram Delivers Lot (Genesis 14:14-16).

Though Lot's trouble was the result of his selfish choice, Abram's magnanimity of soul expressed itself, taking up arms to deliver him from the oppressor. This was because Abram was a man of faith. Faith trusts God and fights for the right.

Few People  
Know This

Large doses of pills for the liver are not as efficient as small doses.

The big dose purges its way [through the system fast, but does not cleanse thoroughly.

The small dose (if right) acts gently on the liver, and gives it just the slight help it needs to do its own work, and do it well.

Take one pill regularly, until you know you are all right.

CARTER'S  
LITTLE  
PILLS

Genuine bears Signature  
Pentagon

Colorless faces often show the absence of iron in the blood.

Carter's Iron Pills will help this condition.

While Lot suffered from his evil choice, Abram was greatly prospered. He grew rich in temporal things, while at the same time he was rich toward God. It were much better to have God and a poor piece of land, than a rich piece of land without God. When Lot was involved in the ruin of his sad choice Abram had the power to deliver him. Abram's whole life shows that those who make obedience to God first get the needed worldly gain (I Kings 8:5-13; Matthew 6:33).

Scripture Penetrates.

So far as I have observed God's dealings with my soul, the fight of preachers sometimes entertained me, but it was Scripture expressions that did penetrate my heart, and in a way peculiar to themselves.—John Brown Haddington.

Blest Are They.

Blest are they who, lost, undone, Rest by faith in God's own Son; Blest who take by precious blood Refuge in the eternal God. They by truth are thus set free, Rock of Ages, hid in Thee.

HAVE YOU BEEN SICK!

Then you realize the utter weakness that robs ambition, destroys appetite and makes work a burden.

To regain your strength nothing has ever equaled or compared with Scott's Emulsion; its blood-enriching properties give energy to the body while its tonic value sharpens the appetite in a natural, permanent way.

If you are run down, tired, nervous, overworked or lack strength, be sure to get Scott's Emulsion today.

Scott & Bowne, Toronto, Ont.

INSURANCE!

Fire, Accident, Sickness, Plate Glass

Guarantee and Liability Insurance.

All Old Established Companies.

W. H. ALLEN.

THE SUN LIFE

Is Canada's Leading Assurance Company

And if not already a Policy Holder it will pay you to interview the Local Agent.

W. M. ALLEN, Carleton Place.

Total assurance in force 1915—\$257,404,160.00

Assets—\$74,326,423.00

JOHN R. & W. L. REID

Managers Eastern Ontario, Sun Life Building, OTTAWA.

PROTECT YOUR PROPERTY

Have you an Insurance on your Dwelling, and have you protection from fire upon your Personal Effects?

A number of Standard Fire Insurance Companies are represented by

W. H. ALLEN

Will be pleased to quote you rates at any time.

# HIRST'S PAIN EXTERMINATOR

WHY SUFFER PAIN—Hirst's Gives Quick Relief!

There is no need to suffer the agonies of rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, aching back and muscles, toothache, earache and similar ills. Use Hirst's Pain Exterminator—as directed in the circular, in the package. Equally effective for relieving swollen joints, sprains, sore throat and other painful ailments. A time-tried family remedy—known for forty years. Buy a bottle—always have it handy—all dealers or write us.

HIRST'S Family Salve, (50c).  
HIRST'S Pectoral Syrup of Horehound and Eucalyptus, (50c).

HIRST REMEDY COMPANY, HAMILTON, CANADA

35¢  
BOTTLE