THE GREAT

quarters of the people of Borax were in the office, or on the porch, or looking in at the windows.

"I had a shiver of apprehension as I came into the room; but what can you do with a boy that has had his vital spark completely quenched? I went up to the sofa and looked down upon the calm, still face, white as marble, and then I felt sorry I had had such wicked feelings about the child. My heart began to ache for the mother, too. I said to her that she must try to bear up and be patient; that