
Romance of Rutherford's Flat

only to be a joke, Judy, and my heart's broken for my folly. Can you help me carry the body to the bank?"

Unnerved as she was, she yet found strength to help Darnell carry the unconscious form of Halford to a grassy slope, where they laid it gently down. As they did so, a sigh escaped his lips and his eyes opened for an instant.

"*He lives—he lives!*" passionately cried Judy. "Run for your life, Charles Darnell, and bring help."

The relieved man needed no further prompting, and flew back to Rutherford's. Judy cried and laughed somewhat hysterically, but never for an instant relaxed her efforts to restore Halford to consciousness, and he, like the artful fellow he was, came to his