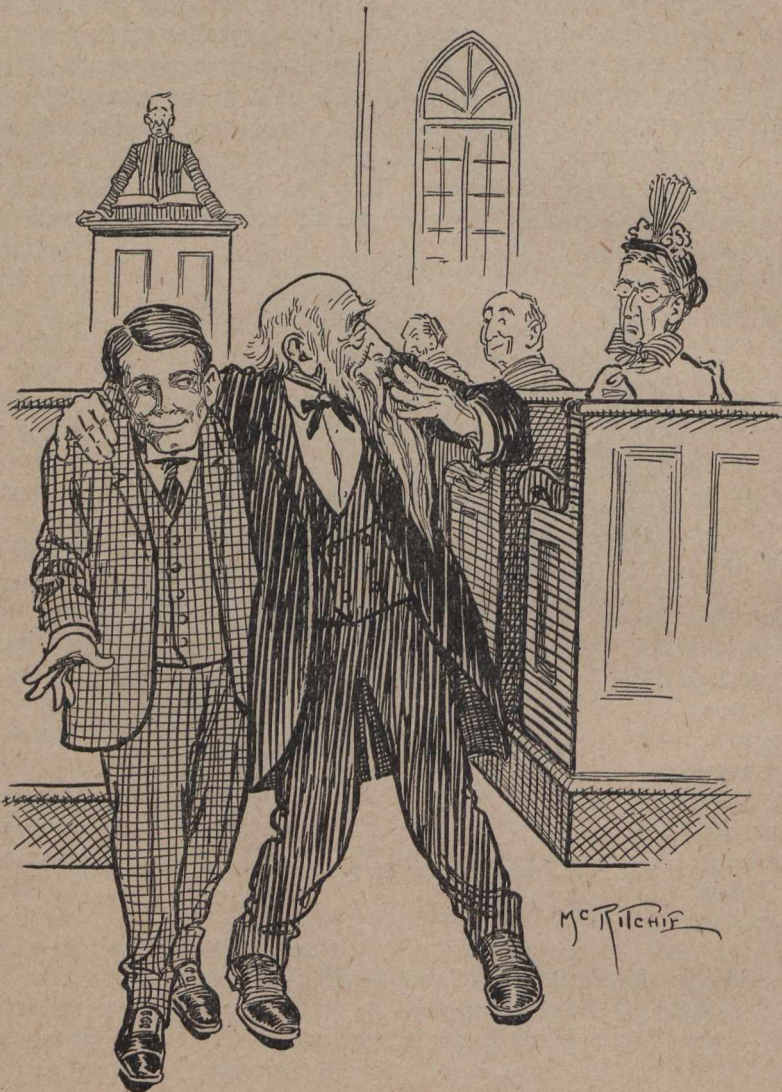


believe I'll take another glass—I—ah have seen Mr. Johnson take two. Maybe it has lost its strength, standing there so long, and I—ah do not want to risk another attack of cramp in church. It

"The cramp is all gone, Juliana," he said joyfully. "That painkiller is the right kind of medicine and no mistake. I—ah feel fine. Come on, let's go to church."



THE DEACON THREW A KISS AT THE OUTRAGED SELENA.

is best to make sure. I—ah feel better already."

So he went the second glass and when I came back with my bonnet on, that misguided man was just drinking a third.

He said it in a light, hilarious sort of tone as if he'd been saying "Let's go to a picnic." We walked to the church—it wasn't more than half a mile—and Andrew stepped along jauntily and talked about various