

Candlelight

By Ruby Ayres

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Then they went back to the hotel in silence, walking a pace apart. CHAPTER XLVII — THE PENDULUM Minnie was down early the following morning to see Adelbert and his party off for their trip into the mountains.

It was a lovely morning, crisp and sunny, without a cloud in the sky, as they all gathered outside the hotel.

The Manchester Minx was rushing about excitedly demanding who had approached her gloves? "Descent yellow ones!" she screamed, "flushing into the lounge. "Somebody must have bagged them!"

Mrs. Yates was smoking the inevitable cigarette as she waited for Adelbert to give the word to start. "Such a pity you can't come, Mrs. Laloham," she said to Minnie. "You really ought to make an effort to conquer your fear. I was just the same myself once, and I got over it all right."

"I don't think Minnie will ever get over it," Laura said unkindly. She was struggling with the strap over her shoulder and when William came along she called to him: "Oh, Mr. Winter, please be a Christian!"

William went down on one knee in the snow and fastened the strap easily; there was a twinkle in his eyes as he looked at Minnie.

Adelbert came from the hotel. "Everybody ready?" he asked. He was a slim, attractive figure in his dark, tight-fitting coat and breeches, his head bare, and a picturesque muffer or many tangerine shades about his throat.

William went to Minnie. "To-night, there's no snow," he said. "Yes," there were tears in her eyes though she smiled. He held her hand for a moment then turned and sped away in the wake of the others.

Minnie went back into the hotel alone. She had insisted that Lionel join the trip to-day, and had turned a deaf ear on his entreaties to be allowed to stay with her.

She fetched her cap and gloves and went down to the village. William had given her one short day in which to make up her mind to the greatest question of her life.

It was strange how little it troubled her, and yet she had no idea how she meant to decide.

"It will come all right. I know it will all come right," was the conviction in her mind; but in what way she did not know.

She went into one of the shops and sent some picture cards to Peter, and one to his mother in France.

Then she went on up the winding street to the little church. There was a service going on, and scraping the snow from her boots she slipped quietly through the door.

The congregation was small and chiefly composed of peasant women in shawls and picturesque earrings, who did not move or turn a head as Minnie entered.

She knelt down on the hard wooden bench in the back pew and listened dreamily to the deep voice of the priest chanting some prayers.

She could not understand a word that he said, but she found the monotonous incantation strangely soothing.

frozen, slippery path and found old Stamford waiting for her at the gate. "I saw you go in, so ventured to wait," he said as she joined him. "What made you go to church, Mrs. Laloham?" She smiled. "I don't know. It was because I heard the music, I think."

"They have a very fine organ," he answered. They walked together down the village street. "So all our friends have trekked off with Adelbert," he said.

"Yes," Minnie glanced up at the mountain peaks which towered above the village. "I hope he will look after them and bring them safely back."

"Which reminds me," old Stamford said with a little smile, "that friend Winter charged me to look after you. A sweet flush colored her cheeks. "Did he?"

"He did, indeed. You are very old friends, understand."

"Then that is not so very long," he intoned gallantly. Minnie laughed. "Are you trying to find out how old I am?"

"On the contrary, I am trying to tell you that I know how young you are."

"And after that," Minnie said, "out of sheer gratitude I place myself unreservedly in your hands for the rest of the day."

Old Stamford bowed with old-fashioned courtesy. "May the day never end!"

They walked on, laughing and chatting; and up on the mountain heights William was looking down on the sunlit village and thinking of Minnie.

It was late when William Winter and his party came back from their expedition that night.

Winter was tired and dispirited, and the day had not been nearly the success which Adelbert had anticipated. Her pretty face pretty no longer in its fruitful petulance.

Mrs. Yates laughed unkindly when William insisted on stopping behind to give the Minx a hand.

"I did not know you were so keen to leave Mrs. Winter," she called to him, as she sped by, very graceful and handsome, through the snow.

Winter scowled and made no answer. His mind was in a torment of dread as to what awaited him.

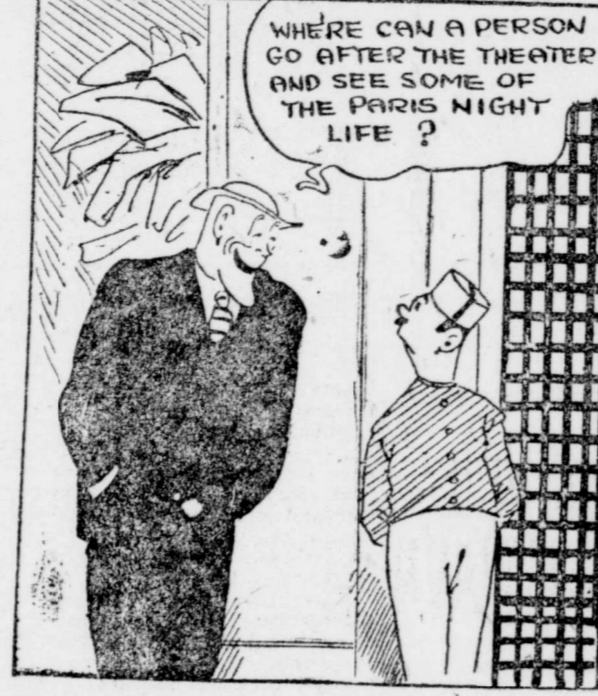
All day long his thoughts had been with Minnie, and the pendulum of hope and desire had swung mercilessly to and fro in his heart.

Yes or no? Which would it be? The mere thought of losing her almost stopped his heart, even while the knowledge of what anything else would mean filled him with dread lest he should fall her, or fall short of her beautiful belief in him.

YOU KNOW ME AL

Adventures of Jack Keefe

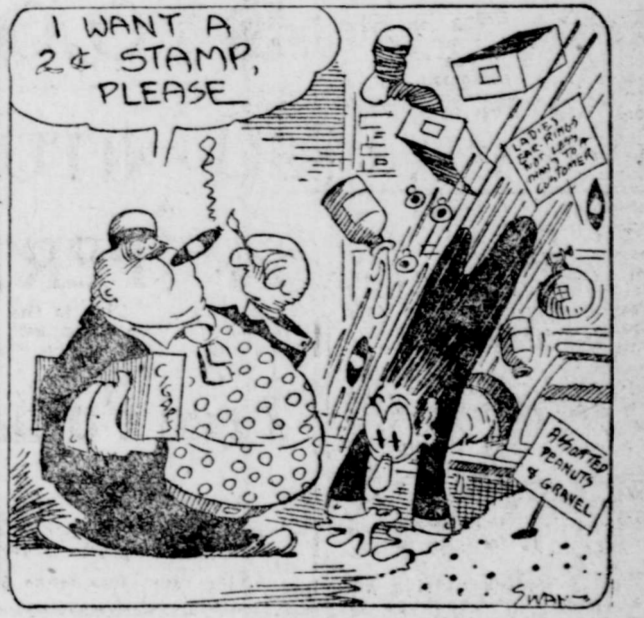
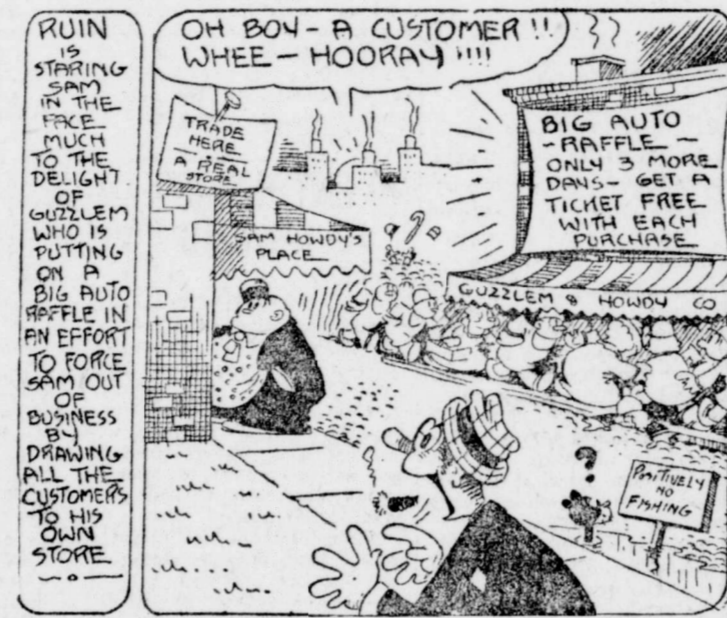
BY RING W. LARDNER



SALESMAN \$AM

Sam Does a Rushing Business

BY SWAN



"CAP" STUBBS

Sometimes It Isn't Safe to Agree

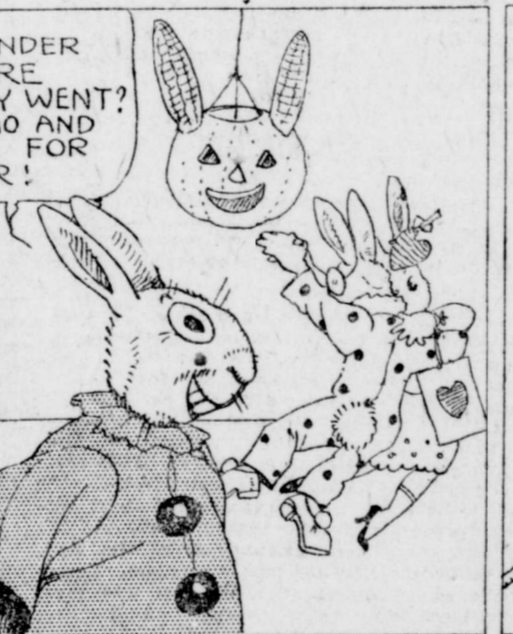
BY EDWINA



IN RABBITBORO

At the Halloween-Party*

BY ALBERTINE RANDALL



OUT OUR WAY - By Williams

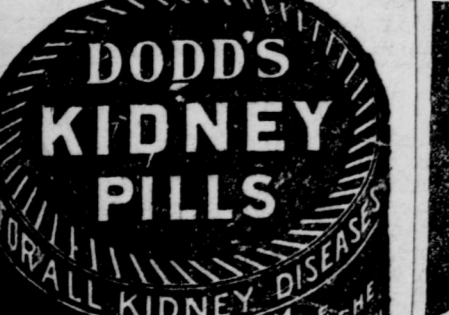
THE OLD HOME TOWN - By Stanley



CHILD'S STORY OF THE HUMAN RACE By Uncle Ray

CHAPTER CI. - INTRODUCING ATHENS.

The greatest city in Greece was Athens. It was just north of the land strip which joins the two parts of Greece. Most of what is worth while in Greek history came from Athens. The city got its start more than 3,000 years ago. The people who settled there wanted to be near the sea, but not right on the shore. They built their village about four and a half miles from the coast.



This picture is taken from an old Greek vase. It shows two countrymen on their way to market with a large pig and a little one. The man with the baskets is probably a slave.

tion in case of war. The Greeks were foolish enough to have war among themselves. Athens, Sparta and Corinth were three of the cities which most often got into disputes and tried to settle them by fighting. Most of the people in Athens were slaves. They did the hard work of the city. They could not vote or help to rule things. Athens also contained some foreigners, mostly traders and mechanics who had come from Asia Minor or Egypt. The foreigners were thought to be better than slaves, but not so good as the "freemen". The freemen were the people in Athens who ran the city. There were a good many thousands of them. In coming chapters we shall have much to say about their manner of life.

At the seashore was a harbor, around which a town was built. This town "belonged" to Athens in one sense of the word, but it was not a part of the real city. Two great walls were built along side the road between Athens and the seaport town. These were for protec-

A SPY FROM THE HOOTSTOWN POLITICAL GANG HEAD QUARTERS WAS BADLY ROUGHED UP WHILE TRYING TO GET INTO A SECRET MEETING OF THE PURITY LEAGUE AT AUNT SARAH PEABODY'S HOME LAST EVENING