silence, walking a pace apart. CHAPTER XLVII - THE PENDULUM "I saw you go in, so ventured to 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 appropriated her gloves.

Mrs. Yates was smoking the inevit- them and bring them safely back." able cigarette as she waited for Adelbert to give the word to start. "Such a pity you can't come, Mrs. Laleham," she said to Minnie. "You really ought to make an effort to con-

"I don't think Minnie will ever get over it," Laura said unkindly. She was struggling with the strap of her ski, Minnie laughed. and when William came along she called to him:

William went down on one knee in of sheer gratitude I place myself unthere was a twinkle in his eyes as he of the day." 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, ting; and up on the mountain heights his head bare, and a picturesque muffler or many tangerine shades about lit village and thinking of Minnie. his throat.

William went to Minnie.

Mone. She had insisted that Lionel join and complaining all the way, her pretty the trip to-day, and had turned a deaf face pretty no longer in its fretful petuear on his entreaties to be allowed to lance.

stay with her. She fetched her cap and gloves and William insisted on stopping behind to 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.

William insisted on subpling behind to give the Minx a hand.

"I did not know you were so keen on lame dogs, Mr. Winter!" she called to him, as she sped by, very graceful

"It will come all right. I know it as to what awaited him. will all come right." was the conviction All day long his thoughts had been in her mind; but in what way she did with Minnie, and the pendulum of not know.

She went into one of the shops and to and fro in his heart.

Tent some picture cards to Peter, and ene to his mother in France.

To and fro in his heart.

Yes or no! Which would it be?

The mere thought of losing her al-Then she went on up the winding most stopped his heart, even while the

street to the little church. scraping the snow from her boots she should fail her, or fall short of her 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 She knelt down on the hard wooden ench in the back pew and listened freamily to the deep voice of the priest

chanting some prayers.

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

There were many candles on the high ltar, and a draught from somewhere had made a large winding sheet in one of them, and Minnie's thoughts went

ack to that night - more than 20 years ago — when she had leaned out of the window of the seaside lodgings her pink flannel nightgown to talk light there to-night. They were late, so o the boy William. There had been a winding-sheet in

he candle then, and he had drawn her ttention to it as he bade her be careul not to singe her hair in the flame. More than 20 years ago. She dragged her thoughts back with

an effort to the present, and the voice A man kneeling in the aisle just rent of her crossed himself and mutered something in a deep, gruff voice,

and at the same moment a little lump ferable to this suspense of uncertainty.

The drew a deep breath of relief when the church fell from the heel of his at last they reached the hotel. He looked ot with a little plop! The sunshine streamed through a cally-colored stained-glass window and dri wore in her smoothly-braided hair.

Then the organ began to play, and Minnie stayed behind for a moment. She said a prayer for Peter with the the back staircase which led up direct

". . . God bless dear Peter, and Yes or No! His heart was pounding ." Something seemed to like a sledge hammer. toh her by the throat there, and for There seemed to be an unusual moment she closed her eyes. Then silence everywhere; the lounge was alhe went on: "And make me a good most deserted; but as he stood stamp-

rose from her knees, but she felt stairs.

Then they went back to the hotel in frozen, slippery path and found old Stamford waiting for her at the gate. Minnie was down early the following morning to see Adelbert and his party off for their trip into the mountains. She smiled. "I don't know. It was because I heard the music, I think.'

"They have a very fine organ," he They walked together down the village street.

"So all our triends have trekked off with Adelbert, he said.

"Yes." Minnie glanced up at the mountain peaks which towered above the village "I hope he will be above. with Adelbert," he said. "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?"

quer your fear. I was just the same myself once, and I got over it all friends, I understand."

"I have known him all my life." "He did, indeed. You are very old "Then that is not so very long," he

Minnie laughed. "Are you trying to find out how old I am?" "On the contrary. I am trying to tell "Oh, Mr. Winter, please be a Chris- you that I know how young you are."

"And after that," Minnie said, "out the snow and fastened the strap easily; reservedly in your hands for the rest

Old Stamford bowed with old-fashion-

ed courtesy. "May the day never end!" They walked on, laughing and chat-

It was late when William Winter and his party came back from their expe-"To-night, then," he said.
"Yes." There were tears in her eyes though she smiled.
He held her hand for a moment then which Adelbert had anticipated.

Winter was tired and dispirited, and the day had not been nearly the success which Adelbert had anticipated. dition that night.

turned and sped away in the wake of the others.

Minnie went back into the hotel

The Manchester Minx had broken one of her skis and had been forced to struggle home without them, grumbling

Mrs. Yates laughed unkindly when

greatest question of her life.

It was strange how little it troubled her, and yet she had no idea how she her, and yet she had no idea how she her, and yet she had no idea how she winter scowled and made no answer. His mind was in a torment of dread him. hope and desire had swung mercilessly

There was a service going on, and mean filled him with dread lest he beautiful belief in him.

XLVIII-MINNIE'S ANSWER The lights of the village shone like welcoming eyes through the gathering darkness as they crossed the slippery

field paths which led away past the mountain railway, the frozen snow scrunching beneath their feet. "It's such a long, horrid way," the Manchester Minx wailed wearily. 'I wish

I hadn't come." Winter shifted the two pairs of skis which he had been carrying to a more comfortable position on his shoulder. "We're nearly there now," he said. He spoke patiently, but he was in a fever of impatience. His veyes were strained toward the hotel and the window which he knew was Minnie's. No perhaps she had already dressed for dinner and was waiting downstairs.

Talking to old Stamford perhaps, or to Lionel Sylvestre, confound him! Unconsciously he hastened his steps. "You're walking very fast, Mr. Winter," wailed the Minx; and reluctantly

he slackened speed again. Yes or No! Yes or No! He was tortured by the desire to know what his fate was to be. He felt that anything would be pre-

at the girl stumbling wearily beside

"You go straight in. I'll put the skis away." To his relief she left him at once, calling out to Laura and Mrs. Yates, who were well in front, to wait for her, and William flung the skis down in the big sports shed and turned impatiently to

into the hotel lounge.

iri, for Christ's sake. Amen."

There were tears in her eyes when boots old Stamford came down the



CHAPTER CI. - INTRODUCING

tion in case of war. The Greeks were ATHENS. foolish enough to have war among The greatest city in Greece was themselves. Athens, Sparta and Corinth 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 vilage about four and a half miles from

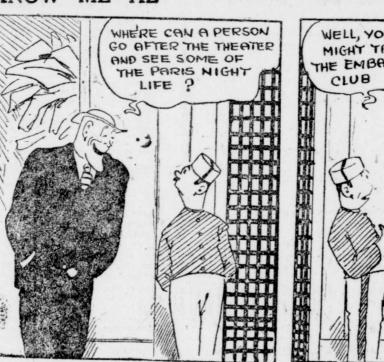
age about four and a half miles from had come from Asia Minor or Egypt. At the seashore was a harbor, around which a town was built. This town "be-onged" to Athens in one sense of the onged" to Athens in one sense of the onged." d, but it was not a part of the real The freemen were the people y. Two great walls were built alongthe troad between Athens and the aport town. These were for protec-



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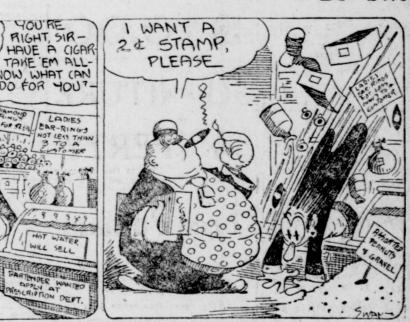
\$ALESMAN \$AM

Sam Does a Rushing Business

BY SWAN







"CAP" STUBBS

Sometimes It Isn't Safe to Agree

BY EDWINA



IN RABBITBORO

At the Halloween -Party*







OUT OUR WAY-By Williams

THE OLD HOME TOWN-By Stanley



