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Ladies' good quality Silk Hose in range of colors, including black, white, grey, sand, navy, brown, etc. Sale price, $2.00 per pair.

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Ladies' and Gentlemen's HATS of all kinds cleaned, dyed and remodeled. Work excellent. Prices reasonable. NEW YORK HAT WORKS. Phone N. 5165. 566 Yonge St.

THE WEATHER

Meteorological Office, Toronto, Jan. 9.—(8 p.m.)—The weather has been fair to-day thruout the Dominion.

Minimum and maximum temperatures: Prince Rupert, 34, 42; Victoria, 34, 42; Vancouver, 30, —; Calgary, 20, 26; Edmonton, 14, 22; Battleford, 10, 34; Prince Albert, 12, 18; Medicine Hat, 26, 28; Moose Jaw, 20, 22; Saskatoon, 4, 13; Winnipeg, 6, 24; Port Arthur, zero, 26; White River, zero, 26; Parry Sound, 20, 32; London, 17, 32; Toronto, 24, 36; Kingston, 22, 36; Ottawa, 14, 30; Montreal, 20, 26; Quebec, 14, 18; Halifax, 22, 34.

—Probabilities—

Lower Lakes and Georgian Bay—Westerly winds, local snowflurries, but partly fair; not much change in temperature.

Ottawa Valley and Upper St. Lawrence—Fair and mild at first, but turning somewhat colder again at night, with snowflurries.

Lower St. Lawrence—Fair at first, followed by increasing easterly winds, with light snow.

Gulf and North Shore—Fair and milder at first, light snow by Tuesday.

Maritime Provinces — Variable winds, fair at first, but becoming unsettled at night.

Lake Superior—Westerly winds, fair and moderately cold.

Manitoba and Saskatchewan—Fair and quite cold at first, moderating again by Tuesday.

Alberta—Fair with somewhat higher temperature.

THE BAROMETER.

Time.	Ther.	Bar.	Wind.
8 a.m.	25	29.80	6 W.
Noon	32	.....	.....
2 p.m.	33	29.80	9 W.
4 p.m.	32	.....	.....
8 p.m.	29	29.80	9 S. W.

Average temperature, 30; difference from average, 3 above; highest, 35; lowest, 24; snowfall, 0.1.

Saturday's maximum temperature, 41; Saturday's minimum temperature, 32.

Harper, customs broker, 39 West Wellington street, corner Bay. Adelaide 4682.

STEAMSHIP ARRIVALS.

Steamer.	At	From
Celtic	New York	Liverpool
Columbia	New York	Glasgow
Maqura	Auckland	Vancouver
Steel Importer	Avonmouth	Vancouver

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RATES FOR NOTICES

Notices of Births, Marriages and Deaths not over 50 words	$1.00
Additional words each 2c. No Lodge Notices to be included in Funeral Announcements.	
In Memoriam Notices Poetry and quotations up to 4 lines	.50
For each additional 4 lines or fraction of 4 lines	.50
Cards of Thanks (Bereavement)	1.00

DEATHS

DIXON—At Toronto, Jan. 9, 1921, Edward Dixon, age 51 years.

Funeral from the residence of his brother-in-law, John Stallibras, Richmond Hill, on Tuesday, Jan. 11, at 2 p.m. Interment at Richmond Hill Cemetery. Please omit flowers.

TRELEAVEN—At Hamilton, on Monday, January 10, 1921, Richard Johnston Treleaven, D.D., at Ryerson Methodist Church, Hamilton, beloved husband of Catharine A. Freeman, in his 67th year.

Funeral notice later.

TROLLOPE—On Friday, Jan. 7, at the Toronto General Hospital, Eva Bourne Trollope, youngest daughter of Owen Bourne, in her 30th year.

Funeral from her sister's residence, Mrs. Palmer, 76 Saulter St., Monday, at 3.30, to Mt. Pleasant Cemetery.

IN MEMORIAM

SWEENEY—In loving memory of our dear mother, Ellen Sweeney, who died Jan. 9, 1919.

Sweet is her memory dear to our hearts,
Our love to her memory never to part.
We know that the years, be they many or few,
Shall be filled with remembrance, dearest mother, of you.

—Sadly missed by her family.

FRED. W. MATTHEWS CO.
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
665 SPADINA AVENUE
Telephone College 791.

SCHOOLS NEGLECT HANDICAPPED CHILD

Speaker at Open Forum Emphasizes Defect in Public School System.

"Problems of elementary education," was the theme which Dr. E. A. Bott, a member of the department of philosophy at Toronto University, discussed at yesterday's meeting in Victoria Theatre of the Open Forum. The speaker referred particularly in his address to the difficulties under the present educational system of affording adequate attention to the children who, either because they were sub-normal or otherwise handicapped, were unable to progress satisfactorily under the prescribed curriculum.

Elementary education, Dr. Bott stated in the opening section of his address, had been fostered by the great humanitarian movement of the early 18th century. It had since, however, become less intimately associated with purely humanitarian projects and had been linked rather with practical problems of everyday life. Thus, as it was conceived today, it was considered to have as its object, the preparation of the child for the battle of life.

Brief School Period.

The average child, Dr. Bott continued, was exposed to educational influences for an average of from six to eight years. In order that this period might be most efficiently utilized, educationists had departed from an early policy of teaching a wide variety of subjects in insufficient detail to one of presenting with all possible fullness a range of studies which should be regarded as having most intimate bearing upon matters of practical existence. The present school curricula were, accordingly, laid out upon this principle and were arranged to present various subjects in yearly quotas which would represent the maximum capacity of the great majority of the children.

It was the minority thus neglected for which Dr. Bott then pleaded. They numbered, he stated, approximately four per cent. of the city's total school attendance of 70,000, and were equal, therefore, to the average number of yearly graduates from local public schools. They were not predominantly subnormal, but were frequently handicapped by language and temperamental difficulties.

Relief Expensive.

Any policy for their relief, Dr. Bott concluded, would be necessarily expensive. The citizens, therefore, if they should be convinced that social justice demanded the paying of more attention to these children, would have to support the educational board in granting the necessary outlay. With financial obstacles thus abolished, the problem would then resolve itself simply into one of selecting the alternatives of providing separate institutions or arranging facilities in the schools which the education board now provided.

DISCOVER PLOT OF CITIZEN GUARD

Full Details Found in Papers in Possession of Bavarian Officer.

London, Jan. 9.—The Berlin police, in arresting a man named Clauhoff at Waldenburg, Silesia, accidentally discovered the plan of campaign of the Bavarian citizen guard, according to a despatch to The London Times from Berlin. Papers in the possession of Clauhoff, who is said to be an officer of the organization, detailed the strategic points to be seized and what works and mines were to be destroyed. Field maps and field instructions were included in the documents seized. None of the documents stated the ultimate object of the organization.

Major George Escherich, a Bavarian, was appointed captain of the newly organized Bavarian "citizen guard," on Nov., 1919. A despatch from Geneva last April quoted The Munich Post, a Socialist organ, as declaring that Escherich had under his command 300,000 officers and men "quite faithful to the kaiser."

Recent advices from Berlin said Escherich was defying the allies in declining to yield to their demand and disarm.

STREET CAR DELAYS

Saturday, Jan. 8, 1921.

Bathurst cars, both ways, delayed six minutes at 9.06 p.m. at Front and John, by train.

Bathurst cars, both ways, delayed si minutes at 9.51 p.m., at Front and John, by train.

SOCIAL EVENTS

Items Intended for This Column Should Be Addressed to The World City Editor.

Lady Pope will come to Toronto on the 20th instant to attend the meeting of the Provincial Chapter of the I.O.D.E.

Miss Marion Cook and the Earl of Minto are leaving Montreal today for Ottawa, where they will be the guests at dinner of the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire. They will return tomorrow. The Countess of Minto is returning to Montreal on Wednesday and will be the guest of Lady Allan.

Right Hon. David Williams Bishop of Huron, and Rev. Canon S. Gould, of Toronto, are spending a few days in Ottawa.

At five o'clock Saturday at St. George's Church, the marriage took place of Miss Helen Gladys Lovell, daughter of Mr. Robert Lovell, to Mr. Lambert Arthur Sweatman Dack, son of Dr. Dack, of Creemore. The service was taken by the Rev. Canon Moore. The bride, who was unattended, was escorted by her father. She was wearing navy blue georgette with blue hat to match, a corsage bouquet of roses and seal coat. Mr. and Mrs. Dack left to spend their honeymoon across the line. On their return they will reside in the Oriole Gardens.

Miss Craig, who has been staying with Mrs. T. B. Lee, returned to Montreal Saturday.

At Wycliffe College Chapel a quiet wedding was solemnized when Miss Lillian E. Duggan (Deaconess) became the bride of Rev. Jos. H. Pogson, Rev. Prof. McIntyre officiating. The bride was attired in green satin, wearing corsage bouquet of Ophelia roses, and was attended by her sister Elena, who wore blue foulard silk with corsage bouquet of Lady Russell roses. Little Dorothy Baker, niece of the bride, made a pretty flower girl. The groom was supported by his brother, Cecil. After the wedding supper the happy couple left for Port Whitby, where they will reside.

Miss Helen Lewis of Crescent road is spending the winter in Hollywood Cal., with her mother.

A quiet wedding was solemnized by Rev. P. M. McDonald at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. S. J. Struthers, 20 Palmerston gardens, when Blanche L., daughter of the late Donald and Mrs. McLeod, Southampton, Ont., became the bride of Geo. H. Wood, B.A., Sc., of Ottawa, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Wood of Kincardine. The bride, who was escorted by her brother, Dr. J. G. McLeod, wore her traveling dress of blue charmeuse with hat to match and a corsage bouquet of roses. After a short reception Mr. and Mrs. Wood left for Montreal.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Clemes, who have been spending the past five months visiting in China, Korea and Japan, have returned to town.

Mrs. F. G. Faulkner, formerly of Vancouver, gave a luncheon at her home, 7 Triller avenue, in honor of Mrs. McLagan, who has just returned from spending three years in Japan and is en route to her home in Vancouver. The guests were Mrs. W. T. H. Selby, Mrs. J. R. Stratton, Mrs. T. G. McConkey, Mrs. Robbin, Mrs. Boake, Mrs. C. Parker, Mrs. Kennedy, Mrs. Findley, Mrs. Davern, Mrs. Jackson Bates, Conger, Mrs. A. Watson, Mrs. D. Laughlin and Mrs. Wilson.

Miss Beatrice Le Sueur of Ottawa is spending a few days in town with friends. Miss Le Sueur is a daughter of the late W. D. Le Sueur the Canadian litterateur.

Miss Rosalind Morley and Miss Lorna Reid were the hostesses at Saturday afternoon's meeting of the Hellenian Society, when the program included a short talk on modern art by Mrs. J. E. Elliott, and a reading from Verna Sheard's latest publication of fairy tales, "The Golden Apple Tree," by Miss Nella Jefferis, Miss Edith Turnbull presided at the piano. Miss Marion Long and Miss Estelle Kerr were in charge of the flower-decked tea table.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Trusee, 40 Murray street, gave a small dinner Saturday night in honor of Mrs. Hyslop, who is leaving shortly for the south of France.

"Delft Pottery" was the subject taken up Saturday afternoon at the Women's Art Association, in connection with the loan exhibition of historical and period antiques which has been held there all week. Mrs. Percy Deeble and Mrs. Murray McFarlane were the hostesses.

At St. Luke's Church, St. Joseph street, the marriage was solemnized of Edith Cadger and Isaac O'Brien, both of Aberdeen, Scotland. Rev. F. B. Doherty conducted the ceremony. After the service a reception was held at the home of the sister of the bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. R. Mitchell, 43 Gillespie avenue.

On Thursday next a reception will be tendered Their Excellencies the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire by the members of the Quebec Legislature. The reception will take place in the legislative assembly, and the respects of the members will be presented by Premier Taschereau and Mr. Arthur Sauve, leader of the opposition.

Mrs. G. A. Brodie left Saturday for Brandon to attend the meeting of the United Farmers and will go on from there to Virden, Man., to pay a visit to her daughter, who is on the teaching staff of the high school there.

Mrs. Norman B. McLeod received for the first time since her marriage Saturday afternoon at her home, 31 Springmount avenue when she was wearing her wedding gown of white kitten's ear crepe and lace. Mrs. J. L. Cull, who received with her sister, was in brown velvet. Pink tulips decorated the prettily arranged tea table, which was in charge of Mrs. E. Lea, Miss Macorquodale, Miss Elma Cowell and Miss Virginia Campbell.

Mrs. M. L. Graham was the hostess of a delightful not-out dance Saturday evening, at her home in Bernard avenue in honor of her youngest daughter Aileen, who was wearing a dainty frock of pale pink, veiled with palest blue tulle. Mrs. Graham received her guests, who numbered about fifty, in black charmeuse and sequins. Miss Margaret Graham, wearing pale blue velvet and Mrs. Gordon Graham, assisted. Dancing took place in the downstairs rooms and a buffet supper was served at eleven o'clock. Among those present were: Miss Mary McKee, Miss Elizabeth Wellington, Miss Jean and Miss Nancy McCarthy, Miss Frances Bate, Miss Helen Beatty, Miss Audrey Watt, Miss Mildred Northey, Miss Isabel Ross, Miss Bernice Miller, Miss Mary Boeckh, Miss Marion Mitchell, Miss Adele Gilmore, Miss Margaret Howland, Miss Yanka Van Nostrand, Miss Marjorie Scott Griffin, Miss Ada Hart, Miss Rita Davies, Miss Bruce Mitchell, the Messrs. D. McKinnon, F. Roeke, L. Howard A. Grier, G. Cassels, B. Cassels, B. Osler, J. McMaster, B. Milner, A. Irvine, A. Uren, J. Burkes, A. Ambrose, G. Wanton, Oscar Sneigrove, Jack and Frank Eastwood, Latham Burns and G. Osler.

About four hundred guests spent a bright and jolly time at a most successful dance given by the Kamaw Social Club. A buffet supper was served in the adjoining tea room. Among the guests were: Miss J. Nell, Miss Coade, Miss Smith, Miss A. Bushfield, Miss A. Graham, Miss E. Cook, Miss Davis, Miss D. Dyer, Miss H. Allen Miss G. Thornton, Miss M. Milligan, Miss J. McClelland, Miss Fairhellar, Miss O. Marsh, Miss H. Flint, Miss H. Walkie, Miss Switzer, Miss G. Black, Miss O. Scott Miss H. Arnett, Miss Woods, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, Mr. and Mrs. Raine, Mr. and Mrs. Neel, Miss G. McKenzie, Mrs. B. Maher, Mrs. G. Gardener, Miss D. Watson, Miss E. Cook Miss B. Burke, Miss E. Manning, Miss A. Murray, Miss L. Blumbergh, Mr. and Mrs. E. Price, Miss W. Patterson, Miss M. Maxwell, Miss Heffer, Miss Leed, Mr. Guyon, Mr. Forsyth, Mr. W. Burns, Mr. R. Wright, Mr. C. Benson, Mr. A. Claire, Mr. B. Howison, Mr. Geo. Ballie, Mr. J. McGuire, Mr. D. Abbott, Mr. B. Mayberry, Mr. M. McKee, Mr. A. Weeks, Mr. Harrington, Mr. A. Flint, Dr. Garbon, Dr. E. Bannerman, Dr. F. Jennings, Dr. H. Reid, Dr. J. Thompson, Dr. F. Schurk, Dr. L. Semple, Mr. B. Blakely, Mr. F. Leslie Mr. N. Thornton, Mr. C. B. Whyte, Mr. J. Juniper, Mr. Bousfield, Mr. Murdock, Mr. H. Watts, Mr. B. Geary, Mr. B. Poole, Mr. B. Karney, Mr. D. Crooks, Mr. H. Fairclough, Mr. Wilkes, Mr. N. McLeod, Mr. H. Parks, Mr. R. Heaslip and Mr. P. Babbington.

A pretty wedding took place at McCaul Street Synagogue, when Bessie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Feader, became the bride of Elimar Manus, Rabbi Gordon officiating. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of white kitton's ear crepe trimmed with duchess lace and iridescent and pearl trimming. Her veil was of silk tulle with orange blossoms and pearls. She carried a snower bouquet of lilies-of-the-valley and bridal roses. Miss Florrie Feader sister of the bride, acted as maid of honor, wearing a dress of pink crepe de chine and black picture hat. She carried a bouquet of Columbia roses. Miss Nettie Clavir was bridesmaid, wearing a dress of maize satin and gold lace with black picture hat, and carrying a bouquet of Ophelia roses. Dr. Harry Feader and Mr. Edward Feader, brothers of the bride, attended the groom. The ushers were Messrs Frank and Charles Feader and J. M. Spergel. The two flower girls were Pearl Manaceveth, wearing a dress of white satin and silk net and a pink and white bonnet, and Mildred Spergel, wearing a dress of white point de sprite trimmed with lace and ribbons. The bride's mother looked beautiful in a gown of black charmeuse heavily trimmed with jet. Mrs. Manaceveth, aunt of the groom, was attired in a gown of jade green charmeuse trimmed with golden embroidered net. After a reception and dance Mr. and Mrs. Manus left on a late train for an extended trip.

The Cheero Club gave their second dance of the season Saturday night in Aura Lee clubrooms. The guests were received by the patronesses, Mrs. G. A. Anderson Mrs. C. J. Catto, Mrs. F. W. Jacobi, Mrs. T. McMillan and Mrs. J. D. MacArthur. Dancing took place in the large hall, and during the evening a buffet supper was served. About two hundred of the younger set spent a delightful time. Among those present were Miss L. McArthur, Miss G. Bell, Miss E. Smith, Miss A. Allward, Miss D. Mitchell, Miss B. Burton, Miss M. Lauders, Miss E. Milne Miss M. Carrick, Miss G. Hedges, Miss B. Drury, Miss K. Ryan, Miss H. Wardell, Miss M. Chapman, Miss M. Rogers, Miss V. Crashley, Miss K. Winton, Miss L. Coure, Miss Jean Hanna, Miss R. McArthur, Miss M. Haddow, Miss D. Rogers Miss M. Williams, Miss H. Anderson, Miss M. McWhinney, Messrs. C. Catto, N. Catto, Phil Jacobi, F. Somers, P. Lailley, R. Russell, M. Kelso, F. Nation B. Taylor, E. McClure, Le Roy Allward, B. Shields, G. Linsay, H. Martin, B. Shields, G. Linsay, H. Martin, R. Howell, R. Lugsdin, M. McMillan, R. Hudson, B. Fortier, R. Pears, W. Tomlinson, V. Gianelli, de L. Panet, L. Hedges, R. Taylor, B. Snow, S. McNamis P. Pratt, R. T. Willis, W. W. Angus, B. Applegath, H. Boothe, J. Applegath, Alf. Brady, B. Chapman, C. Hayhurst, J. Chapman, B. Mitchell and M. Magwood.

Receptions.

Mrs. Roger B. Priestman (nee Miss Bessie D. Hutchison) will receive for the first time since her marriage on Thursday, January 13th, from 4 to 6, at 50 Rathnally Avenue. Her mother, Mrs. Harold B. Hutchison, will receive with her.

TIME TO CHECK UNREST IN INDIA

Former Governor of Punjab Advocates Rigorous Enforcement of the Law.

London, Jan. 9.—Sir Michael O'Dwyer, until recently governor of the important Punjab province of India, in an article in The Globe concerning the unrest in India, which has taken the form of government boycotts, strikes and seditious utterances, declares:

"This much, at least, can be stated with certainty—that the present extremist movement is heading straight for the disorganization of trade and commerce, for the ruin of every British interest, and for anarchy and rebellion."

Sir Michael asserts that "the time for toying with sedition in this vast empire has long since passed," and that if Britain would retain India the law must rigorously and impartially be enforced, irrespective of persons, caste or class.

"All those who are heading the revolutionary conspiracy, Gandhi, the Ali brothers, and Sagpat Rai, and others equally notorious and equally hostile to British rule—should be dealt with under the law before it is too late," Sir Michael says.

EMPLOYE LOSES HAND.

When his left hand became caught in some machinery while at his work yesterday afternoon, Chas. Walker, 159 Wheeler street, received injuries that made necessary the amputation of that member. The operation was performd in the General Hospital, where he was taken.

BREAD WAR IN VILLAGE.

Brockville, Jan. 8.—There is a bread war in the village of Athens with one baker selling bread at nine cents a loaf.

LIFE MEMBERSHIP FOR EMPIRE WOMEN

I.O.D.E. Efforts to Canadianize Foreign-Born Parents' Children.

The national executive of the Imperial Order Daughters of the Empire, met at headquarters, Bloor street, when there were present: Miss Arnoldi, in the chair, Mrs. McDougald, Montreal, Miss Wise, Mrs. Burns, Mrs. Stewart, Perth, Miss Laing, Mrs. Wise, Miss Bollert, Mrs. Rutter, Mrs. Burkholder and Miss Edwards, Hamilton; Mrs. Mulock, St. Catharines; Miss McIntosh, Stratford; Miss Gordon Kingston; Miss Plummer, Mrs. James Spence, Mrs. Holmstead and Mrs. Kiely.

The war memorial report made by Miss Laing, was received with great enthusiasm, and the announcement of the successful candidates for the overseas post-graduate scholarships, which has already been published in detail in the press, was felt to have provided the second milestone in the march of progress towards carrying out this great national educational scheme of the order. The educational report showed 10 patriotic libraries and 6 pictures sent out to schools this month.

A discussion followed upon the foreigner in our midst. All chapters were urged to use every means in their various localities for getting in touch with the children of foreign-born parents with the object of Canadianizing them.

Problem of Russians.

Mrs. McDougald reported that the Montreal chapters had arranged a Christmas tree for 300 Russian children; and that the problem of the children of some 10,000 Russians in Montreal is a serious one. They are members of the Orthodox Greek Catholic Church, but owing to an extraordinary system of school taxation, no provision is made for public school education for these children.

Mrs. Stewart, national organizing secretary, reported that while some tendency for chapters to disband is apparent, particularly in the case of auxiliaries to military units the actual war work being at an end, the organization of new chapters is going on in a very satisfactory manner. Twelve new chapters were reported this month, making a total of 31 since the annual meeting in May.

Comment was made upon the excellence of the December quarterly number of "Echoes" magazine, and that a very large increase of subscribers was reported.

A pleasant incident in the meeting, was the presentation of national life memberships to Miss Arnoldi and Mrs. Graham Thompson by the members of the national executive. In presenting the badges, Mrs. Stewart paid a graceful tribute to the services of both of these ladies.

Interesting Visitors.

The executive had the pleasure of a visit from Mrs. T. A. McLagan of the "Coronation" Chapter, Vancouver, B. C., who recalled many interesting details of her work overseas in the I. O. D. E. sector, which was closed last April.

A second visitor, Miss Coe, secretary Armenian Refugees (Lord Mayor's Fund) was presented to the executive by Miss Arnoldi. Miss Coe addressed the meeting in a most interesting manner, stating that she was much impressed by the golden link between Great Britain and Canada, provided by the I.O.D.E. She touched upon many phases of the serious time thru which Great Britain is passing, referring to the delicate questions to be solved, and urging the necessity of women's part in the reconstruction, if we are to prevent a recurrence of war and its terrible aftermath. Miss Coe spoke in realistic manner of conditions in Asia Minor and Armenia, and concluded by quoting Lloyd George: "That if the people fail in their consciousness of personal responsibility, governments are powerless."

EATON CHURCH PASTOR GOES TO VANCOUVER

Vancouver, Jan. 8.—Rev. C. A. Williams, pastor of the Timothy Eaton Memorial Church, Toronto, has accepted the invitation of the quarterly board on behalf of the congregation of Wesley Methodist Church here to become their pastor, June 11, 1922, in succession to Rev. R. J. McIntyre.

Rev. C. A. Williams received an invitation to Wesley Church, Vancouver, seven months ago and he forwarded his acceptance in July last, his pastorage there to date from June, 1922. The World yesterday Mr. Williams said he would remain with the Eaton Memorial Church nearly a year and a half yet.

Rev. C. A. Williams has been in Canada about seven and a half years, coming from Dublin, Ireland, to St. James' Church, Montreal, where he remained five years. During his pastorate at St. James' Church, a debt of $150,000 on the edifice was lifted. He has been pastor at the Eaton Memorial Church two and a half years.

The World's Weekly Serial

The Duke of Chimney Butte

By G. W. Ogden—Copyright 1920

(Continued From The Sunday World.)

"Philbrook's luck held out, it looked like, till she got thru her education. All thru the fights he had and the scrapes he run into the last ten years he never got a scratch. Bullets used to hum around that man like bees, and he'd ride thru 'em like they was bees, but none of 'em ever notched him. Curious, wasn't it?"

"Did somebody get him at last?"

"No, he took typhoid fever. He took down about a week or ten days after Vesta got home. He died about a couple of weeks ago. Vesta had him laid beside her mother up there on the hill. He said they'd never run him out of this country, livin' or dead."

"Is she running the ranch?"

"Like an old soldier, sir. I tell you, I've got a whole lot of admiration for that girl."

"Night and day. She's short on fence-riders, and I guess if you boys are lookin' for a job you can land up there with Vesta, all right."

"We didn't expect to strike anything this soon," Lambert said, his active mind leaping ahead to shape new romance like a magician.

"Ain't you the feller they call the Duke of Chimney Butte?"

"They call me that in this country."

"Yes; I knew that horse the minute you rode up, tho he's changed for the better wonderful since I saw him last, and I knew you from the descriptions I've heard of you. Vesta'd give you a job in a minute, and she'd pay you good money, too. I wouldn't wonder if she didn't put you in as foreman right on the jump, account of the name you've got up here in the Bad Lands."

"Not much to my credit in the name, I'm afraid," said Lambert, almost sadly. "Do they still cut her fences and run off the stock?"

"Yes; rustlin's got to be stylish around here agin, after we thought we had all them gangs rounded up and sent to the pen. I guess some of their time must be up and they're comin' home."

"It's pretty tough for a single-handed girl."

"Yes, it is tough. Them fellers are more than likely some of the old crowd Philbrook used to fight and round up and send over the road. He killed off four or five of them, and the rest of them swore they'd salt him when they'd done their time. Well, he's gone. But they're not above fightin' a girl."

"It's a tough job for a woman," said Lambert, looking thoughtfully toward the white house on the mesa.

"Ain't it, tho?"

"Better go up and see her in the morning," suggested Wood, the landlord.

"I think I will, thank you."

Even more bleak than from a distance the house on the mesa appeared the next morning as the riders approached it up the winding road. It stood solitary behind it, not a shrub to ease its lines, not a barn or shed to make a rude background for its unadorned proportions.

Taterleg remained mounted, while Lambert went to the door. A negro woman, rheumatic, old, came in response to his knocks. Miss Philbrook was at the barn, she said. Lambert turned back to his horse, swung into the saddle, and rode with his companion toward the gate, cutting the employes' quarters from the barnyard.

Off to one side of a long barn Lambert saw her as he dismounted and opened the gate. She was trying to make a young calf to drink out of a bucket that an old negro held under its nose. Perhaps his heart climbed a little, and his eyes grew hot with a sudden surge of blood, after the way of youth, as he went forward.

She looked up at the sound of his approach, a startled expression in her frank, gray eyes. Handsome, in truth, she was, in her riding habit of brown duck, her heavy sombrero, her strong high boots. She was a maid to gladden a man's heart, with the morning sun upon her, the strength of her great courage in her clear eyes; a girl of breeding, as one could see by her proud carriage.

But she was not the girl whose handkerchief he had won in his reckless race with the train!

CHAPTER VI.

A Knight-Errant.

THE Duke took off his hat, standing before her foolishly dumb between his disappointment and embarrassment. He had counted so fully on finding the girl of his romance that he was reluctant to accept the testimony of his eyes.

"Were you looking for somebody?" she asked, her handsome face sunning over with a smile that invited his confidence and dismissed his qualms.

"I was looking for the boss, ma'am."

"I'm the boss." She spoke encouragingly, as to some timid creature, bending to brush the milk that the stubborn calf had shaken from its muzzle over her skirt.

"My partner and I are strangers here—he's over there at the gate—passing thru the country, and wanted your permission to look round the place a little. They told us about it down at Glendora."

The animation of her face was clouded instantly, as by a shadow of disappointment. She turned her head as if to hide this from his eyes, answering carelessly, a little pettishly:

"Go ahead! Look around till you're tired."

Lambert hesitated, knowing very well that he had raised expectations which he was in no present mind to fill. She must be sorely in need of help when she would brighten up that way at the mere sight of a common creature like a cow-puncher.

"Thank you," said he, rather emptily.

She did not reply, but bent again to her task of teaching the little black calf to take its breakfast out of the pail instead of the fashion in which nature intended it to refresh itself. But when Lambert reached the gate and looked back he saw her standing straight, the bucket at her feet, looking after him as if she resented the fact that two free-footed men should come there and flaunt their leasure before her in the hour of her need.

"Did you take the job?" Taterleg inquired.

"I didn't ask her about it," Lambert replied.

"You didn't ask her? Well, what in the name of snakes did you come up here for?"

"I got to thinkin' maybe I'd better go on west a piece. If you want to stay, don't let me lead you off. Go on over and strike her for a job; she needs men, I know, by the way she looked."

"No; I guess I'll go on with you till our roads fork. Where're we headin' for now?"

"I want to ride up there on that bench in front of the house and look around a little at the view; then I guess we'll go back to town."

They rode to the top of the bench the Duke indicated, where the view broadened in every direction, that being the last barrier between the river and the distant hills.

The Duke stretched his gaze into the dim south up the river, where leaden hills rolled, billow upon billow, engarlanded with their sad gray sage. Whatever his thoughts were, they bound him in a spell which the creaking of Taterleg's saddle, as he shifted in it impatiently, did not disturb.

"Couple of fellers just rode up to the gate in the cross-fence back of the bunk-house," Taterleg reported.

The Duke grunted, to let it be known that he heard, but was not interested. He was a thousand miles away from the Bad Lands in his fast-running dreams.

"That old nigger seems to be havin' some trouble with them fellers," came Taterleg's further report. "There goes that girl on her horse up to the gate—say, look at 'em, Duke! Them fellers is tryin' to make her let 'em thru."

Lambert turned, indifferently, to see. There appeared to be a controversy under way at the gate, to be sure.

"Did you see that?" Taterleg started his horse forward in a jump as he spoke, reining up stiffly at Lambert's side. "One of them fellers pulled his gun on that old nigger—did you see him, Duke?"

"Ye-es, I saw him," said the Duke speculatively, watching the squabble at the distant gate keenly, turning his horse to head that way by pressure of his knee.

"Knocked him flat!" Taterleg set off in a gallop as he spoke, the Duke tight after him, soon ahead of him, old Whetstone a yellow streak across the mesa.

It wasn't his quarrel, but nobody could come flashing a gun in the face of a lady when he was around. The gate at which the two horsemen were disputing the way with the girl and her old black helper was a hundred yards or more beyond the one at which Taterleg and the Duke had stopped a little while before.

As the Duke bent to open this first gate he saw that the girl had dismounted and was bending over the old negro, who was lying stretched on the ground. He had fallen against the gate, on which one of the ruffians was now pushing, trying to open it against the weight of his body, the girl spoke sharply to the fellow, facing her shoulder against the gate. Lambert heard the scoundrel laugh as he swung to the ground and set his shoulder against the other side.

The man who remained mounted leaned over and added his strength to the struggle, together forcing the gate open, pushing the resisting girl with it, dragging the old negro, who clutched the bottom plank and was hauled brutally along. All concerned in the struggle were so deeply engrossed in their own affair that none noted the approach of the Duke and Taterleg. The fellow on the ground was leading his horse thru as Lambert galloped up.

At the sound of Lambert's approach the dismounted man leaped into his saddle. The two trespassers sat scowling inside the gate, watching him closely for the first hostile sign. Vesta Philbrook was trying to help the old negro to his feet. Blood was streaming down his face from a cut on his forehead; he sank down again when she let go of him to welcome this unexpected help.

"These men cut my fence; they're trespassing on me, trying to defy and humiliate me because they know I'm alone!" she said. She stretched out her hand toward Lambert as if in appeal to a judge, her face flushed from the struggle and sense of outrage, her head pushed back on her amber hair, the fire of righteous anger in her eyes. The realization of her beauty seemed to sweep Lambert like a flood of sudden music, lifting his heart in a great surge, making him recklessly glad.

"Where do you fellers think you're goin'?" he asked, following the speech of the range.

"We're goin' where we started to go," the man who had dismounted replied, glaring at Lambert with an insulting sneer.

This was a stocky man with bushy red-gray eyebrows, a stubble of roan beard over his blunt, common face.

HMis companino was a much ounger man, slender, graceful in the saddle, rather handsome in a swarthy, defiant way. He ranged up beside the spokesman as if to take full share in whatever was to come. Both of them were armed with revolvers, the elder of the two with a rifle in addition, which he carried in a leather scabbard black and slick with age, slung on his saddle under his thigh.

"You'll have to get permission from this lady before you go thru here," Lambert told him calmly.

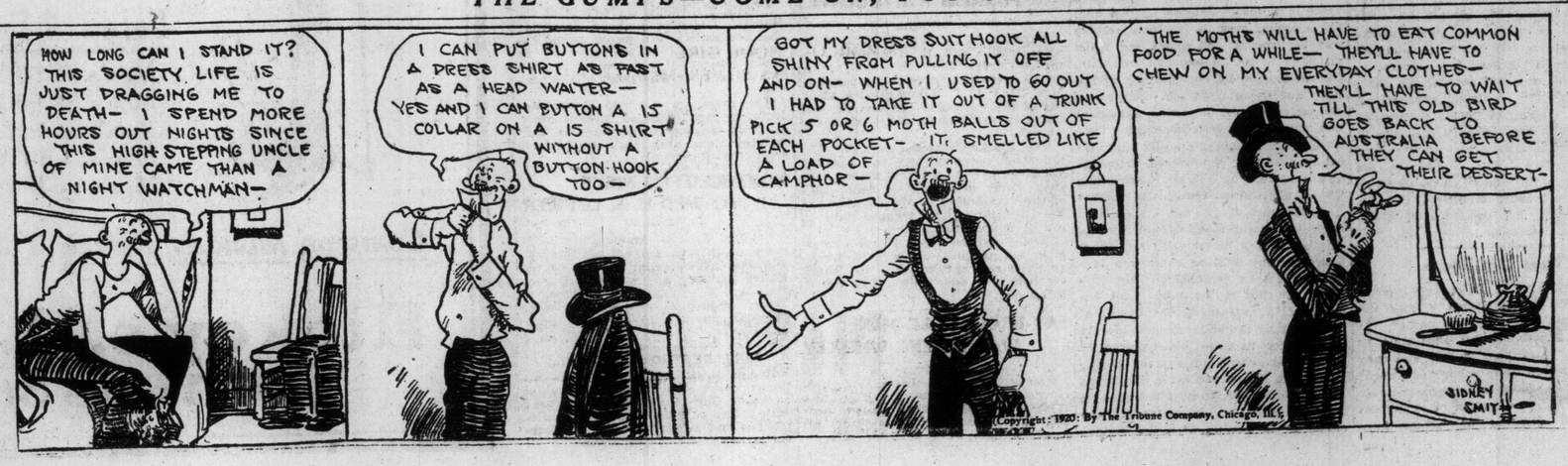
"I've been cuttin' this purty little fence for ten years, and I'll keep on cuttin' it and goin' thru whenever I feel like it. I don't have to git no woman's permission, and no man's neither, to go where I want to go, kid."

The man dropped his hand to his revolver as he spoke the last word with a twisting of the lip, a showing of his scorbutic teeth, a sneer that was at once an insult and a goad. The next moment he was straining his arms above his head as if trying to pull them out of their sockets, and his companion was displaying himself in like manner, Lambert's gun down on them, Taterleg coming in deliberately a second or two behind.

"Keep them right there," was the Duke's caution, jerking his head to Taterleg in the manner of a signal understood.

(Continued Tomorrow Morning.)

THE GUMPS—COME ON, YOU SLEEP!



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