

1.1	luck Liberty's had," she said deprecatingly,	room." She was a good manager. If she	Hale said she had run in to see if Mrs. Doan	HERE IN LUNC
,	as she resumed her seat in the big wooden	hadn't been they could never have got along	could make over an old suit of Mr. Hale's	
	rocker, "She's tried so hard to get work, and seems like this was her last chance."	at all on her small income. She made a lit- tle go a long way, and she was very careful.	clothes for a little nephew she had lately adopted. She said she didn't want the	1-1
25	"Well, I guess I'm just as anxious as you	There were never any little leaks in her	child to cost her any more than she could	
44	be;" Mrs. Doan's tone was that of one whose	housekeeping. She turned, patched and	help, for Mr. Hale hadn't wanted her to take him.	
	just rights and privileges had been under- valued. "But as to this bein' her last chance,	dyed her garments, and succeeded in always presenting a respectable appearance. She	While this matter was being discussed Ida	
	I guess she needn't to walk you 'n' herself	was devoutly thankful for her pension. It	Hale talked to Mrs. Fowler and Liberty.	bush, Mr. Allen was seized
	into the poor house, less'n she's a min' to.	was something she could depend upon as long as she lived. She thought it a great	She was quite pretty; her strong yellow hair was braided and twisted into a tight knot,	ed to him to be rheumatic
	There's Elias Tupper ready to give her a good home this minute. What if he has got	pity that since Reuben Fowler had to die,	her complexion was delicate and her eyes	and shoulders. At first but a passing attack, and
	four children? He's got a good farm and	he hadn't died of wounds or disease contract-	pleasant. She smiled a good deal without	would disappear in a day
	the best dairy anywheres about. Liberty's	ed in the service of his country, and thereby left to his widow a lien on the Government.	apparent cause. While she talked she stared at Liberty. At last she asked what made	contrary, however, he di grow worse, and it was n
*	right down foolish to give him the cold shoulder. As to that Walter Scudder, there	It seemed to Mrs. Doan a great mistake,	Liberty so quiet.	had to give up work altop
Y	ain't the least use in the world waitin' for	though she admitted reluctantly when speak-	"She's all beat out, answered Mrs. Fow-	back the pains shifted to
	him. He won't never be able to marry her not as long as his mother's livin'."	ing of it, that she couldn't exactly blame Reuben. He had been a brave soldier,	ler. "She's been to Eastwood all day." A sudden light illumined Ida's blue eyes.	hip where they finally se pletely helpless did he be
	Mrs. Fowler was piecing a quilt. Her	though he had borne no scars. And he had	She sat up straight, with an air of interest.	unable to do more than wa
	hands shook. She glanced up at her sister,	loved his country. He had shown this by	"I suppose you ain't heard about that me-	and then only with the aid
, and	a frightened, humble look on her face. She was a small, frail woman, who had the ap-	giving the name of Liberty to the little daughter born to him two years after the	dium over to Eastwood?" she said. Mrs. Hale turned around sharply. Her	course he consulted the do them seemed able to do hi
order.	pearance of a confirmed invalid. She was a	close of the war. Mrs. Doan thought it an	quick ears had caught her daughter's ques-	ple in speaking of his case,
er BAR-	striking contrast to Eunice Doan, who was	outlandish name at first, but she had grown	tion. "Now, Ida, don't you go to tellin' all that	ingly, it being generally t
	tall and stout, and looked as if she had never had a day's illness in her life. This was Mrs.	used to the sound of it. She never gave a thought to it now.	stuff," she said.	passed from the world of he was doomed to live a
	Doan's home. The little house in which		"I was just goin' to tell what Mis' Rudd	We are free to confess that
-	Mrs. Fowler and her daughter had lived	CHAPTER II.	said, maw." "Well, you needn't to. It ain't worth	view of the matter, and on
AND I	stood almost opposite, across the street. But when Liberty had lost her place in the	When the old black-wood clock in a cor- ner of the kitchen struck six, Mrs. Doan	tellin'. Mis' Rudd oughter know better'n	fore, can be readily imagin weeks ago, we saw this se
V	paper mill at Eastwood, they had been	pulled the table out from the wall into the	to spread such tales."	driving through the town
SK	obliged to make a change. They had not	middle of the room, and put the tea-pot on	"She said she saw it, maw; you know she did."	large load of grain. Grea our surprise at first, it be
	been able to save anything from Liberty's wages, and after a few weeks, starvation had	the stove. "There's your train whistlin' at last, Lu-	"I can't help what she said. You ain't	when on arriving at the
	stared them in the face. Then Mrs. Doan	rella," she said.	got no call to go roun' repeatin' such foolish-	ceeded to jump nimbly f
the li	had said they must come to live with her. She was poor too, but she had a widow's	Mrs. Fowler thus encouraged, ventured to	ness." "I guess you better tell what you're talk-	then with the greatest ap to unload the heavy bags
3H	pension of twelve dollars a month, and went	rise and approach the side window. It was nearly dusk in the kitchen, but she could	in' 'bout, now you've got far's this," said	to know what it was that
199月	out by the day to "do tailorin'" whenever	see some distance down the road. The sta-	Mrs. Doan. "I guess we'd hear it from Mrs. Rudd, anyway. She comes over here	wonderful change, we to
	an opportunity offered. She didn't really want her sister and niece with her, but	tion was at the foot of a cross-road, and there was a hill to climb on the way from it	real offen."	venient opportunity to a said he in reply, "I am a
	neither did she want to see them go to the	to where Mrs. Doan lived. Presently the	"Oh, I don't know's I min' tellin'." Mrs.	ever was, and I attribut
	poor-house. She felt that she had no choice in the matter.	anxious watcher saw the figure of a girl on	Hale unpinned her black and gray plaid shawl and threw it back. "It's all foolish-	Williams' Pink Pills, and Mr. Allen then gave us in
	It almost broke Mrs. Fowler's heart to	the crest of the hill. It was Liberty, and she came on slowly, her arms hanging	ness, though. Mis' Rudd went over to	ner, the whole story of his
tches, so THEM.	give up her home and become wholly depend-	straight down.	Eastwood last Thursday to see her sister, Ann Prior. She ain't been there for years,	cure, the chief points of w
m, and if o not let	ent upon her sister, and Liberty found it very bitter. She was a proud, sensitive girl,	"She walks like she was all beat out," said Mrs. Doan, peering over her sister's	for all it's only twelve miles off. Mis' Prior,	forth above. After consult and finding no relief, he s
o not net	and she shrunk under her aunt's frequent	shoulder. "I guess she didn't get her place	she took her to see a medium that's been in	conviction that his case w
	allusions to her dependence, and found it	back. Well, I didn't expect she would."	Eastwood for quite a spell. He has settin's any time in the day, 'n' he gets messages	He lost confidence in me it was suggested that he
	difficult to bear in silence the advice and suggestions Mrs. Doan heaped upon her.	Mrs. Fowler's heart sank like lead into her breast. She had hard work to keep	from the dead. Mis' Rudd's sister got a	Pills a trial, he at first a
s.	Sometimes she was obliged to grind her	from crying. She didn't try to make any	message from her husband, 'n' he's been dead twelve years."	However, his friends pers
~	teeth together in order to keep back some angry retort which sprang to her lips. She	rejoinder, but went back to her seat by the stove. She felt terribly weak all at once.	"For the land's sake!" ejaculated Mrs.	agreed to give them a tria beyond his most sanguing
	was constantly trying to bear in mind how	She heard the sound of footsteps on the lit-	Doan.	the Pink Pills have driver
	much she and her mother owed to her aunt.	tle path leading around the house to the	Mrs. Fowler was listening intently, lean- ing forward, with her hands clasped over	of his pains and he is abl work as usual. As might
÷:	Liberty had received a better education than most girls of her acquaintance. She	back door, then the door opened and Liberty came in.	her knees. Liberty did not appear to be	Allen is loud in his praise
	had gone to school regularly until her father's	She was a pale, slender girl with dark	conscious of anything that was going on.	was quite willing that the
	death. When that event occurred she was	eyes and hair. There was a look of suffer-	She was lying back in her chair, her head resting against the chimney-piece, her eyes	should be given publicity might catch the eye of s
1	seventeen and full of the vigor and ambition of youth. She comforted her father when	ing and repression on her thin face. She was dressed entirely in black, which in-	closed. She looked exhausted.	similarly afflicted.
re many lacing in	he worried about leaving behind him so little	creased her pallor.	"It seems awful queer," said Ida, smiling. "Mis' Rudd was all carried away with it.	Dr. Williams' Pink Pill
	of this world's goods. He had always been one of the easy sort, content with his humble	"I c'n tell by your looks you had your errant for nothin'," her aunt began at once.	She wanted to get a message from her little	the blood and nerves, bu and thus driving disease
1.2	surroundings. He regretted this when his	"I told you 'fore you started just how	Milt, but that control said Milt was too	There is no trouble due
	time came to die.	'twould be."	weak, 'n' that spirits had to have time to settle into their new conditions before they	causes which Pink Pills w hundreds of cases they hav
rly J. B' ntion by	"You'll have to take care of your mother now, Liberty," he said. "There ain't any-	The ghost of a smile quivered for an in- stant on the girl's thin lips.	could communicate. Milt ain't been dead	to health after all other re
	body to help you."	"I got work," she said, in a level tone.	but four weeks, you know."	Ask for Dr. Williams' Pi
Suits,	"I won't need anyone to help me," Liber- ty answered bravely. "I can do it. Don't	"I'm to begin Monday." "You don't say!" her aunt wheeled around	"Well, of all the things!" ejaculated Mrs. Doan. "It must be mighty interestin'. I	nothing else. The genuin closed in boxes, the wrap
12.2	you worry, father."	from the stove, a dish in one hand and a	never heard tell before of such doin's. I've	bears the full trade mark
	The dying man smiled faintly.	spoon in the other. "Well, 'n' what pay	a min' to go over 'n' hev a settin' myself. What does he charge?"	Pink Pills for Pale Peopl from all dealers or sent po
RE who nd com-	"Don't you ever forget your father was a soldier, daughter," he said.	you goin' to get?" "Ten dollars a week."	"Fifty cents," answered Ida.	of 50 cents a box or six box
ANNOT	The day after the funeral Liberty went to	"For the land's sake! Why, that's more'n	"That's high enough, dear knows! But	dressing the Dr. William
and and	Eastwood, twelve miles distant, and secured	you got before. Well, you are in luck!	I guess I can get my money's worth." "Oh, you'd be sure to. But you ought to	Brockville, Ont.
lways to	a place in the paper mills there. She had kept it seven years, and then hard times	But there's your car fare. That takes a good deal."	go to one of the evenin' meetin's, if you're	To Take Part in Halif
ment on	had made it necessary for the proprietors of	"Yes," Liberty sighed, "and I won't be	goin'," Ida Hale said. " Mis' Rudd's sister	Barry and Bubear have tary MacIlreith, of the ca
ORTH,	the mills to reduce their force, and Liberty had been one of those dismissed.	able to come back on this train either, like I used to. I can't come till the one that	went once. They called it a seunce. Mis' Prior said they all set 'round in a circle, 'n'	that they will take part
a data da	She had tried in vain to find work else-	gets here at half-past ten."	the lights was all put out, 'n' bime bye music	double scull races. With Haines they will form the l
14	where. Men and women all over the land	"And got to go in on the six-thirty?"	begun to play, 'n' then hands was stuck out	crew-the same four who w Texas, regatta. Crews a
S	were begging for employment, and there was none for them. So, after staving off the	"No, I'll take the eight o'clock. My work won't begin till nine."	from behin' a curtain, 'n' when the lights was turned on again all the folks had flowers	Toronto, Boston and St.
B	evil day as long as possible, Liberty and her	"Then it ain't the same place you had be-	in their laps. They was spirit flowers, Mis'	make the largest number of in a four-oared race since t
	mother were forced to go to Mrs. Doan's.	fore?" "'No."	Rudd said. I on'y wish <i>I'd</i> been there. I never go anywhere, maw keeps me so strict."	gatta at Philadelphia in 18
China	They had now been there three months, and Liberty was beginning to feel that even	"No." Liberty had taken off her black jacket and	Ids tossed her head, her expression mutin-	Quintuplets I
	the poor-house would be preferable as a	turban hat, and was standing by the stove	ous.	Mayfield, Ky., May 15
122	home, when one day she learned that the Eastwood mills were taking back some of	warming her hands. Her dress was perfect- ly plain, but it fitted her to perfection.	"I wonder, now, if the spirits really did bring 'em?" queried Mrs. Fowler.	born to Mrs. Oscar Lyons all dead, the last one en
DRY	their discharged hands, as trade had revived	There was a certain style about her clothes,	Liberty's eyes opened suddenly. She sat	morning. The first one di the others on May 11th, 12
at a set	a little.	poor as they were, which the other girls in	up straight, and looked at her mother with	respectively. The childre oped, and for a while appe
faction	Liberty scarcely slept at all that night. When morning came she borrowed sufficient	the village tried in vain to imitate. Mrs. Fowler hadn't spoken a word, but	an expression of terror and dismay. "No, of course not, mother," she said, in	fect health, but soon becar is believed that the little o
noton	money from her aunt to pay her fare, and	her eyes had never left her daughter's face.	a decided voice. "Don't you believe a word	to death by the sightseers