

"We don't know what to think of that. It was postponed for a month, and I hear Joy Graham is sick. She has not been out to church for several Sabbaths."

This news disquieted Reginald so much that he decided he would have to walk over to the home of Allan Rutledge in spite of the late hour and find out from the minister some more news in regard to Joy Graham.

"Come in, come in, my friend," exclaimed Allan Rutledge, as he ushered Reginald Nelson into his study. "I have been looking for you every day. Have you heard he news?"

"Some of it," responded Reginald. "I hear that Bronson's new day has begun to dawn."

"It surely has," said Allan Rutledge, heartily. "The saloons have been voted out to the amazement of the liquor people. Edgar Prince is to be our next mayor. George Caldwell, Dr. Gracely and Davis Parker are amongst the new councilmen. I understand that already there has been a flight of the evil birds of prey which have been feasting on the souls of young men and women in Bronson for a good while."

"How is Joy Graham?" asked Reginald, abruptly.

The minister's face clouded. "Did you get my telegram which I sent in care of the Neptune?"

"Yes."

"I spoke of further developments, you remember. Mrs. Rutledge found out that Joy desires to break the engagement, but her father is determined that she shall marry Gregory."