By CHARLES NEVILLE BUCK-

Author of "The Call of the Cumberlands"

Illustrations by C. D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

Juanita Holland, a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her journey with her guide, Good Anse Talbott, into the heart of the Cumberlands to become a teacher of the mountain children, faints at the door of Fletch McNash's cabin. While resting there she overhears a talk between Bad Anse Havey, chief of his clan, and one of his hencimen that acquaints her with the Havey-McBriar feud. Juanita has an unprofitable talk with Bad Anse and they become antagonists. Cal Douglas of the Havey clan is on trial in Peril, for the murder of Noah Wyatt, a McBriar. In the night Juanita hears feudists ride past the McNash cabin. Juanita and Dawn McNash become friends. Cal Douglas is acquitted. Nash Wyatt attempts to kill him but is himself killed by the Haveys.

## CHAPTER VI.

When, just before sunset yesterday afternoon, a verdict of acquittal for Cal Douglas had come from the jury room, the town of Peril had once more held its breath and doors had closed and the streets had cleared of such as wished to remain noncombatants. But with no comment or criticism Milt McBriar mounted his horse and rode out of town, shaping his course over the hills toward his own house. Following his example with equal quiet, his kinsmen mounted, too, and disap-

As for Cal Douglas, he reserved any enthusiasm his vindication may have brought to his heart until he was back again in the depths of the hills. He and his kinsmen turned their horses by a shorter and steeper trail to the house where the dance was going forward with shuffling and fiddling and passing of the jug.

When Milt McBriar and his fellows started home an informer or two from the Havey ranks kept them in view. themselves unseen, until they passed through the gap and started down the other side of the ridge into their own

That they were being so watched was either known to the McBriars or assumed by them. But a picked squad on fresh mounts was waiting over there in a place where the road ran deep through the forest and laurel. and this squad was equipped with repeating rifles. Milt McBriar himself did not go with them. He had made all his arrangements in advance, and it was not seemly that the chief should take a personal part in an execution which he had decreed.

"Let me hear the news, boys," Old Milt had said with a wave of his hand, and then he had ridden on stolidly toward his own domain.

The house where the dance was being held stood between the knees of

Near midnight a half-dozen men who had not been invited rode care-



Slowly Three of the New Arrivals Hitched Their Way Forward.

which wound blindly through the hills at the back of the place and hitched their horses in a rock-surhitched all along the country road, but

As the half-dozen men, whose arricate that any warning had gone ahead | coming.

From the houses with their yellow no note of apprehension-no intima- pausing at the open window. tion of suspicion. A medley of voices. now and then a laugh, a din of scraping feet, and the whine and boom of tive which in the mountains takes the a-comin' over hyar, an' I wanted speech an old-rose haze was drowsing over fiddles gave out a careless chorus to place of junior and stays with a man with him."

hardly broke a twig underfoot, three of Noah Watt had been Noah Watt's girl knew, as she had already suspectof the new arrivals hitched their way younger brother. forward to a point of vantage down near the road.

ahead and faces almost smiling in they ever got back, a narrative of hears thet ther Haveys are a-chargin' follow with a volley at random for efit of the sleeping cabins. good measure.

It was almost too easy. It seemed a shame to snatch a full and red revenge with such scant effort.

Then, as the foremost figure, crouchward under his upturned hat-brim, there came the reports of several of the McBriar squad, and they came not from the hills in front, but from the laurel at the back. They broke from directly between the carefully picked squad and its horses.

The man who had braced his knee and cocked his rifle gave out a brief, thicket. gurgling sound as an oath was stifled off in a hemorrhage of the throat, and pitched forward on his face. After their only challenge, and their volley that the figure lay without stirring, its of reply, fired at the flash, was merely own blood reddening the rifle whose trigger-guard pressed against its fore-

The doors vomited men. There was every cabin dweller wearing a face a trailing and ragged outburst of fire of grim and sullen realization. The arms, and many dark figures plunged phrase which Fletch McNash had whishere and there across the silvered pered to his boy would travel to the spaces where the shadows did not fall, headwaters of every fork, and the

yards of the house when the shots their men. came from their rear. The other three were off at the side, ready to bring up the horses as close as might prove safe when the moment came for flight. But they, too, found themselves cut off. Had the man who fired on the her missionary guide rode in the mornone who was about to fire waited one ing mists. minute longer, there would have been more deaths than the single one. His colleagues would then have been, like narrow and illiterate, but he was earhimself, covering their respective vic- nest. tims-victims who confidently thought | At last the girl rode resolutely up to themselves into positions untram- me what it all means?"

meled by intervening rock and timber. The man who fired first knew this, for he had not heard the perfectly imwas to signify a common readiness. But as he had eyed his crouching vic- try." tim across his rifle-sights he had also been able to look beyond him, and had tory of the feud and deduced concluseen the figure of Cal Douglas pause sions from what they had both seen complainin' none. He started trouble at the lighted window. He knew that and heard. to wait a moment would be to wait too long. So the others had to fire blindly

speeding shadows—and they missed. back into the black timber, and some of them, signaling with the call of off, a fertile little valley, where the frog and owl, came together in temporary safety. They dared not go to their own horses, since they might be discovered in the effort. The road the wall of mountain broke into a "durst" go anywhere, but their chief that led into the McBriar country would be watched. If they were to carry away unpunctured skins they must flee the other way-into the Havey territory and astride stolen Havey | mountains. horses. It was every man for himself, and they had not paused to count noses. They hurriedly swung themselves into saddles at the remote end of the line of hitched mounts and galloped pell-mell down the road toward the cabin of Fletch McNash.

When the theft of the horses was discovered Anse Havev sent pursuing parties to ride the roads in both direc-

It had seemed to Havey wiser to withhold his warning from all save the rest the affair had come without door frames of red, and although two night." notice, and the hue and cry which fol- days ago she would have called it lowed the rifle-shots was genuine in its excitement.

But in a very few moments the pandemonium fell away and sullenness supplanted the shouting. The mountains behind, where several men were stealthily seeking escape and many others were stalking them, lay The comforts of the place were such silent in the moonlight.

dow a small and inquisitive knot of mail carrier comes twice a week, but men gathered around a figure that cleanliness dwelt there and homely rounded hollow a half-mile from the had hunched forward, sprawling on a cheer of a sort. house. Other horses and mules were cocked rifle. Someone turned the fig- Before they had yet entered the ure up and straightened its limbs so house the girl saw a horseman apthese belonged to the legitimate that they should not stiffen in such proaching with an escort of several grotesque attitude. The face, with men who carried rifles balanced across Briar say, "I'm much obleeged;" and hatred of murder ter ther people of the yellow lantern-light shining down their pommels. They came from the val had been so cautiously accom- on it, was the face of a boy of twenty. east, and though Juanita did not know plished, began slipping down, each Its thin lips were set in a grim smile who they were, she recognized the cenholding his own course in the cover of of satisfaction, for death had over tral rider, himself unarmed, to be a the laurel, there was nothing to indi- taken him without a suspicion of its person of consequence.

retina been taken, it would have dis- attitude of well-muscled strength de- out a small leather case. She sat for head. "Them terms suits me," he when the snows are gone. This year windows and their open doors came closed the portrait of Cal Douglas spite his fullness of years.

"Hit's little Nash Watt!" exclaimed well on in life. The victim who had Slowly, with an adept craft that been designated to avenge the death

Meanwhile the pursuing horsemen enemies. were gaining slowly on those that fled. They went crouched low, holding to The murder squad had failed and pened last night," she heard him say-

their grim foretaste of sure success. frustrated effort. They were bitterly hit up ergin me. Thet's nat'ral enough. In a few moments they would have angry and proportionately desperate. I reckon. They 'lows thet I'd walk before them the doors and windows as So, as they clattered along the empty plumb acrost hell on a rotten plank lighted targets. Then whoever saw road, meeting no enemy whom they ter do 'em injury. Ef they stopped ter Cal Douglas would crook forefinger on could shoot down in appeasement of reason hit out a spell they'd recollect trigger and the error of the jury their wrath, they satisfied themselves that I went over thar ter Peril an' let would be rectified. The others would with raising their war cry for the ben- a jedge thet didn't own his own soul

A little distance beyond Fletch Mc-Nash's place lay a cross-trail by which they might find a circuitous way back over the ridge, but it was too steep ing in easy range of a window, braced better time on foot over the "roughs." himself on one knee and peered for so there they abandoned their mounts and plunged into the timber. When the pursuers came up with the disrifles-but they were not the rifles carded horses they realized that further effort in the nighttime would be bootless. Yet, since the heaving flanks and panting nostrils of the horses testified that they had been only a few minutes late, they took a last chance and plunged into the

There a single defiant shot, sent from a long way up the hillside, was a retort of hatred. But even in the isolation of the hills certain news travels on wings, and the morning would find Of the six men who had crept down, faces of the women would once more three had lain within one hundred wear the drawn misery of anxiety for

## CHAPTER VII.

It was into this newly charged atmosphere that Juanita Holland and

Good Anse Talbott was in many ways an inadequate ally. He was both

themselves executioners. But as it her escort's saddle-skirts and asked: was, they had not quite yet worked Brother Talbott, hadn't you better tell The missionary lifted a face that

was almost haggard. "Hit means," he said, with no idea itated quaver of "scritch-owls" which of irreverence, "thet Satan's got both underholts-an' God help this coun-

> Then he sketched for her the his-She listened with a sickening heart

through the black undergrowth at her that the Widow Everson, with regretful, almost sad, but tinged with whom she was to stop, had a sizable resignation. The fleeing murder squad melted house where she would be comfortable. At last the girl saw, still a long way

corn seemed taller and richer than on the scattered coves. There, like a tiny matchbox, on a high level near which They seemed the faces of men who broad gateway, she could make out a went on. house. It was not of logs, but of brick, and stood in an inclosure that looked more like the Blue Grass than the hain't no word ye carries but what all

"Does ye see you brick house nigh come ter ye in behalf of Little Nash's ther gap? Thet's Bad Anse's place, an' over thar acrost ther ridge, three I'd ask ye ef ye'd ride down thar and mile away by crow-flight an' a half- fotch home ther body?" day's ride by ther roads, is whar Milt from hvar."

It was almost sundown when they reached the house of the Widow Ever- ef ye sees fit, ye kin tell Anse Havey son, and at sight of the woman stand- thet I hain't a suin' fer peace, but thet ta's heart took strength. This house of he wants ther truse ter go on I'm was not of logs, but of undressed a-willin' ter hev hit thetaway. I hain't atween ye." those whom he needed to use. To all boards, with gayly painted window and holdin' no grudge on account of last mean, she had revised her views enough to regard it now as almost

The widow dwelt here with her two diplomacy, had succeeded in maintaining a neutrality throughout the strife.

as must serve to give contentment sympathy. A hundred yards beyond the win- where teaming is arduous and the

He was tall, and under his faded Perhaps, had a photograph of his coat his rather lean figure fell into an

""Evenin', ma'am," said the newcomer. "No, I hain't a-goin' ter light. a surprised voice, using the diminu- I jest heered that Brother Talbott was

The missionary nodded.

ed, that here was a second of her chief

"All right, Milt," he said, and the

an' a jury they hed done packed, clar one of their kinfolks fer killin' a cousin o' mine-an' thet I never raised a hand. I reckon they didn't hardly hev no call ter figger thet I was and broken to ride. They could make skeered of them. I done what I done because I wanted peace. I was fer lettin' ther law take hits co'se, even es a drunkard's elbow." He paused, and no one spoke, so at

last he went on again. "But little Nash Watt war young an' hot-hearted. He could hardly see hit

in ther light of wisdom, and he didn't come ter me fer counsel. So he jest other boys that he overpersuaded-an' he didn't come back. I'm sorry. I was



the Body Home."

an' he got hit."

Again the dark giant paused; then until he changed the subject and told he came to his point. His voice was "So Little Nash is a-layin' dead down

He waved a hand toward the west. and the faces of his escort lowered.

"I knowed, Brother Talbott, thet ye sarves Almighty God, an' thet thar men will listen ter ye, so I've done

maw, an' his wimmenfolks. I 'lowed The missionary nodded, and though McBriar dwells. Ye kain't see hit he was travel-stained and very tired, he said: "I'll start right now."

Then Milt McBriar continued: "An' ing at the fence to meet them Juani- I hain't a-blamin' him nuther, an' thet

she thought of that desolated cabin where a mother and sisters were grieving for the boy who had been "hothearted." Even the sight of his older sons, and the trio, by virtue of great kinsman, who sat his horse with such composure while his eyes wandered off to the purple haze of the far moun- ther four men that fetches ther body

to be Little Nash's when Cal Douglas armed. I'm a servant of ther Most how it was covetousness and cold in the preacher's eyes and his voice thrift that sent him out with his rifle mounted with fervor. "Fer years I've in the night. She only heard the Mc done sought ter teach his grace an' his peace.

saw him turn his cavalcade east. mule west again, and she herself fol- be standin' by with a rifle-gun in my lowed the Widow Everson into the hands, an' ef I sees anything crooked in yards in the Adirondacks and many cabin which was for the time to be her I'm goin' ter use hit." home. When the widow left her she rummaged in her saddlebags and drew a long while silent in her shuck-bot- said briefly. tomed rocking chair, gazing wearily out at the west, where sunset fires fence and separated there, going in in the remote sections of the Adironwere beginning to kindle, and where the leather frame.

ebb-tide, and had he stretched out his

In the quaint conversation of the dominant feature of the picture. probation, it was only a matter of the canvas that covered its burden. hours before the family capitulated, as | As Bad Anse took his place at the people in general had a fashion of do- front of his escort his gaze met that ing under the spell of her graciousness of Juanita. He did not speak, but for and charm. Jerry Everson, whom men an instant she saw his face harden accounted surly, for the first time in his eyes narrow, and his lips set years brushed his shapeless hat and themselves. It was the glance of one remembered not to "hang it on the who has been lashed across the face floor," and Sim Everson hied him into and who cannot strike back, but who the misty woods at dawn and brought | will not soon forget. home squirrels for her first breakfast. This time the girl's eves did not in his house.

garden where the weeds were already Haveys turned from her and began growing tall and rank enough to hint speaking. of future ragged victory, she made her crest of the ridge. Juanita was steering her course for Nash.'

a patriarchal poplar that sent a great flag, unfurled on a mighty para- wouldn't never hev happened." pet. She knew that up there she could look two ways across the divide, the other, then he nodded. and that her battleground would be spread before her.

line of hills melted into the sky. She went hell-splittin' over thar with some looked to the west, and there, too, they "I've got several hosses an' mules rose, phalanx on phalanx, to dissolve down thar in my barn that we found in a smoky haze that effaced the hori- hitched out in ther timber when Nash zon. It seemed as if in a majesty of an' his friends took to the la'rel." relentlessness they reached from sun- Again he paused and studied the they might.

shielded by the woods, a straggling down for 'em." little cortege. At its front rode a The girl caught her breath and, decrawled a "jolt-wagon" drawn by to himself: mules. She knew that the Haveys the cold reality.

It may have been three hours later to some misunderstandin'." that Good Anse Talbott rode up to A baleful glare flashed deep in the crest, came out to meet him at the shuffle of brogans. door she found him talking there with Milt McBriar, who had also ridden up, relieved the tension. but from the other direction.

"Anse Havey 'lows," the preacher was saying, "that he hes done fotched home ther body of little Nash Watt, back myself, Milt." an' thet ther boy was shot ter death a layin' in ther la'rel a hundred paces and held out his hand. "I 'Lowed I'd Ask Ye Ef Ye'd Fetch from the winder whar Cal Douglas was a standin'!"

"I've done already acknowledged which crept a trace of truculent sullenness. The missionary nodded. "I hain't

quite through yit, Milt," he went on evenly, and the girl who stood leaning against the door-frame, caught for an instant a sparkle of zealot earnest ness in his weary eyes. "Anse is willin' ter take yore hand

on this truce. He's willin' ter stand pledge thet ther Haveys keeps faith. But I'm a preacher of the Gawspel of God, Milt, and I don't low ter be no go-between without both of you men does keep faith." Milt McBriar stiffened resentfully,

and his dark brows drew together under his hat brim.

"Does ye doubt thet I'll do what I says?" he inquired in a voice too soft

The missionary did not drop his steady and compelling eyes from the gaze direct. It was as if he were reading through the pupils of the other and searching the dark heart.

"I aims ter see thet ve both starts out fair, Milt," he said, still quietly. 'An' ter thet end I aims ter admonish ve both on ther terms of this meetin'

For an instant Milt McBriar's semblance of calm reflectiveness slipped Juanita's eyes grew a little misty as from him and his voice rose raspingly. "Did Anse Havey learn ye thet speech?"

patiently.

"No. I told Anse ther same thing I'm a-tellin' you. Neither Anse ner tains, stirred in her an emotion of will hev any sort of weepon about 'em when they comes acrost thet stile. Of course she knew nothing of the Ye've got ter give me yore hand thet ten acres of "bottom land" which were none of yore men hain't a goin' ter be should have ceased to breathe, nor High God." For an instant fire blazed these hvar hills. When you two men The tired missionary started his shakes hands on this truce I aims ter

The dark giant stood for a time silent, then he gravely nodded his ous parts of the great wilderness

opposite directions.

the valley and glowing more brightly standing fascinatedly in the doorway, ter when the snow is so deep that in the twisting ribbon of a far-away was looking out across the shoulder of other food is not obtainable. The constream. But her eyes came often back the missionary. He presided at the servation commission believes that it from the panorama out there to dwell threshold with grave eyes, and, even | will save the lives of hundreds of a little wistfully on a photograph in after these peaceful years, there was deer that otherwise would perish. The It was the picture of the man she way his brown hand lay on his rifle- frames and liberally salted. Deer will had sent away. Had he himself been lock. Then the girl saw a strange not eat marsh hay unless it is so the shadows with rifles thrust out must bear back to Milt McBriar, if ing slowly. "Hit war a pity, an' I there just then, with her courage at and primitive ratification of treaty.

arms, she would have shaken her head stood a group of solemn men, mostly wearily on abstract resolves and come | bearded, mostly coatless, and all un into their embrace. But he was not armed. In front of those, at the right stood Anse Havey, his eyes still the

THE EUROPEAN WAR A

YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

Nov. 1, 1914.

Allies crossed the Yperice and

Montenegrins bombarded Catta-

Austrian movement checked at

Desperate fighting at Tsingtau;

German squadron under Admi-

ral von Spee defeated British

squadron under Admiral Craddock

off Chile coast: British cruisers

Good Hope and Monmouth sunk.

Turks bombarded Sebastopol.

Nov. 2, 1914.

Allies took Ramscapelle with

Russians advanced on East Prus-

sia, Germans retreating on three

Austrians and Serbians in battle

Austro-German forces in Poland

Russians and Turks fought near

Turks began advance on Egypt

Anglo-French fleet began bom-

Germans mined coast of Asiatic

Martial law proclaimed in Egypt.

British admiralty closed North

Nov. 3. 1914.

Germans gained ground east of

Allies checked Germans in Ar

Belgians trapped Germans at

British cruiser bombarded Aka-

bah, Arabia, and sailors occupied

Turks threatened Suez canal.

British submarine D-6 sunk by

Rockefeller Foundation relief

Nov. 4, 1914.

Germans lost along the Yser but

repulsed allies south of Verdun

Terrific fighting in Ypres region.

Russians captured Bakalarjewo,

drove German left wing back

toward Biala and Lyck and dis-

lodged rear guards from Kola and

Austrians defeated on entire

Japanese captured guns and 800

Germans defeated British in Ger

Russia began invasion of Arme

German cruiser York sunk by

Austrian cruiser Kaiserin Eliza-

beth sunk by Germans to prevent

American warship sent to Bei

Nov. 5. 1914.

Argonne region and the Vosges.

Russians captured Mlava, north

British mine sweeper Mary sunk

England and France declared

England annexed island of Cy

Turks won in Kara-Killissa and

Nov. 6. 1914.

Allies retook Soupir and cap-

French trapped Germans in Ar-

Russians reoccupied Jaroslaw,

British ships shelled Belgian

Austrian airmen dropped bombs

Placing Him.

"Is the weather man the man who

"No, the weather man predicts the

kind of weather we are not going to

Equivocal.

"Are you in favor of this anti-kiss-

"I certainly would set my face

predicts what kind of weather we are

Turks bombarded Batum.

Austrians retreating along entire

tured German trenches on the

Meuse and east of Verdun.

Battle raged around Ypres.

Germans repulsed at Arras and

rut to protect Christians.

front from Kielce to Sandomierz

Austrians stormed Sabao.

ardment of the Dardanelles.

Germans captured Messines.

o and advanced in Herzegovina.

Allies took Mariakerke.

occupied Bixschoote.

the city in flames.

Nadworna.

bayonet.

near Rovrye.

rebizond.

made another stand.

ea to commerce.

oissons and Vailly.

gonne region.

urnes by ruse.

nine in North sea.

and in the Vosges.

prisoners at Tsingtau.

man East Africa.

mine in Jade bay.

n North sea.

war on Turkey.

Tehan districts.

Galician front.

on Antivari.

going to have?"

ing crusade?"

Przedborz.

ship sailed for Europe.

Widow Everson and her sons Juanita | Over across from him was the taller found so much of the amusing that she and older chieftain of the other clan. had to school herself against too great They stood there gravely, with a an appreciation of their utterly unin- courtesy that cloaked their hatred tentional humor. Though she was a Out in the road was the "jolt-wagon," "fotched-on woman" to be taken on and in its deep bed the girl could see

drop, and certainly they held no hint In the forenoon of her first day she of relenting or plea for forgiveness. left the house and, crossing the tiny | But at that moment the head of the

"I got your message. Milt." he said way by a narrow trail that led to the casually, "an' I reckon you got my answer. I've brought back Little

"I'm obleeged ter ye." The McBriar straight shaft heavenward at the rim paused, then volunteered: "Ef ther when I knowed the cote war crooked of the crest, opening its verdure like a boy had took counsel of me, this thing Bad Anse Havey stood looking at

"Milt," he carelessly announced at the end of his scrutiny, while the She looked to the east, and line after ghost of an ironical smile glinted in his eyes, though it left his lips grave, rise to sunset, and so, as far as the faces of the McBriar men before he locked-in life of their people went, went on. "One of 'em is your own roan mare, Milt. One of 'em b'longs She stood there a long while, and ter Sam thar, and one is Bob's thar." finally she saw, where for a space the He pointed out each man as he spoke road ran near the brick house, un- "Ye can get 'em any time ye send

stoop-shouldered man in whom, even spite her dislike, acknowledged the at that far distance, she thought she | cool insolence with which Anse had recognized the missionary. Behind answered Milt's plea of innocence. him came a few horsemen riding in Milt replied only with a scowl, so Anse two squads, and between the squads contemplatively continued, as though

"Hit's right smart pity for a feller were bringing back to the frontier the to go out shootin' in the night-time enemy's dead, and she shuddered at an' to take a kinsman's horse-without takin' his counsel. It might lead

the Widow Everson's. When the girl, eyes of the taller man, and from the who had returned long ago from the henchmen at his back came an uneasy But the voice of Good Anse Talbott

> "Stiddy, thar, men," he quietly cautioned. "Ye didn't hardly meet ter talk 'bout hosses. I'll lead them nags

> Then Anse Havey stepped forward "I gives ye my hand, Milt McBriar," he said, "that ther truce goes on."

> "An' I gives ye mine," rejoined the After a perfunctory shake the two turned together and went down the



"I Gives Ye My Hand, Milt McBriar."

steps. The girl saw both squads lifting the covered burden from the wagon and carrying it around the road. where the other wagon waited. She believed that the feud was ended, but it is doubtful if either of the principals whose hands had joined parted with great trust in the integrity of the other's intentions. It is certain that one of them at least was already making plans for the future, not at all in accordance with that compact of

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Winters when the snow is deep for long stretches of time deer congregate of the weaker ones die of starvation. Their skeletons may be found in varigame protectors have been cutting tons The two men walked down to the of marsh hay on the beaver meadows A few minutes later Juanita, still places to be fed to the deer next winsomething of familiar caress in the stacks have been encased in pole

against the practice." Not a Convincing Influence. "Do you believe in capital punish-

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "So many people who seem legally liable to it manage to escape that when a man actually undergoes it, he looks merely like a victim of hard luck."

The Ruling Passion. "You are saved!" cried the rescuers as they dragged the gasping miser from the water.

"No," he weakly replied, "I'm not saved; I'm spent."

Little Creatures Are Looked Upon as Enemies and Are Being Treated Accordingly.

Merely emulating the ant is not experiment station. sufficient in these days, according to himself. It is the harvester ant whose indefatigable industry is receiving sec- market in his time, issued standing dining room.

in time. That is the function of the rank. In times gone by the ant enjoyed a some unkind shots at the ant family. the agricultural experiment station of high reputation among writers and Ants are credited with devastating the University of Arizona; you've got philosophers for its general industri- gardens, biting chickens, spoiling to prevent his being too industrious ous qualities and good behavior. Solo porch parties and making themselves mon, who had a corner on the wisdom

MAKING WAR ON THE ANT | The farmers of the university say | hookworm to call on the ant and take | posed that will make any colony send | 000 school children well. A dispensary , child on enrolling for the first time in a menace to crops and have launched busy little insect was frequently writa crusade against them. The menace ten up in the newspapers as an intelis not serious because it is being taken | lectual and moral person of the first

Lately scientists have been taking g nerally obnoxious in the kitchen and

advice to young men afflicted with the Various deadly dopes have been pro-

society. Kerosene, carbon bisulphide, London purple and other indigestible products of the drug stores are being invoked to increase their death rate.

Looking After Well Children.

arrangement will be put into effect when the public schools reopen and embraces the most sweeping measto get their power from the sanitary On the basis that a physician can code. Back of the movement are the do more for the general health of a leading educators, social workers and child if he takes the child under his philanthropists of the city. They have care while in good physical condition | pledged their influence and support to rather than in sickness, New York the board of education and health ofhas completed plans to keep its 800, ficers. The big thing is to see that the face."

that the harvester ants might become a few lessons in doing things, and the out an S. O. S. call for the Red Cross for the prevention of disease among the public school, and thus coming well children is contemplated. This for the first time under the care of the city, gets a thorough medical examination, and that the pupil's physical condition is made plain not only ures ever taken by the city authorities to the parents, but to the municipal authorities.

> Plenty of Them. "Did he get any damages in that assault case?" "I should say he did, mostly on his