



SYNOPSIS.

Philip Cayley, accused of a crime of which he is not guilty, resigns from the army in disgrace and his affection for his friend, Jennie, turns to hatred.

CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

The perception came to him as a memory, and in memory it seemed to be Jennie's voice.

CHAPTER XXIII.

There were a good many days after that—not days at all, really, but an interminable period of night—which were broken for Jennie by no ray of hope whatever.

Much of the time Philip was delirious; sometimes violently so, and yet she often had to leave him.

At last the conviction was forced upon her that Philip was actually on the road to recovery.

He was able, at last, after a long sleep and a really hearty meal of sustaining food.

"Do you remember, Jennie," he said, "the first time we sat out like this, there on the ice-boat beside the Aurora, and I told you how I had learned to fly?"

BARN DOOR WORTH SAVING

Farmer Dackridge rescued it from the flames, for it bore his accounts for six years.

"I suppose that's true," he said at last. "I suppose I might have saved him then, just as I might have saved him later, from Roscoe's dart."

"The girl was in love with him. Any way, he came to me one night—the last time I ever talked with him—ragging with excitement. The girl's father had found out about him and meant, she said, to kill him, and perhaps her, too. Anyhow, she had forbidden Hunter to see him again. We took a drink or two, together, before I started, and I suppose he must have drunk himself half mad after that."

"I'm not sure of that," she said, in a matter-of-fact tone, though there was an undercurrent of excitement in it. "Philip, I have been trying to solve a puzzle since you were ill. I hoped I could solve it by myself."



"Fanthaw Told You the Story, Didn't He?"

ated now by longer and longer pauses, but still Jennie waited.—Very sure of the correctness of my own attitude then. Correct is, perhaps, the exact word for it.

"It was long ago," she said. "You can see now what a God, perhaps, would have seen and done then. And if you did wrong, then it's yours who have suffered for it—you who have paid the penalty."

CHAPTER XXIV.

For while she stayed just there she was, her head cradled against his shoulder, but presently, she stood erect once more, pulled off one of her heavy gaiters, and with her bare

planation a wonderful great, soft calm seemed to envelop her. She slept there like a child beside him, his hand still half-clasped in hers.

"There," he said, "look there!" What she saw was simply a pencil of white light, pointing straight from the horizon to the zenith, and reaching an altitude of perhaps 20 degrees.

"No," he cried, "the long wait is over. Thank God they are here. Fire, Jennie! Fire the revolver! Let them know we are in time!"

"He was a dark-haired, dark-eyed Handsome Young Man."

There was a powerful emotion working there, but no sign of any conflict, no resistance, no reluctance. It was the face of a man humble in the presence of a miracle.

"That's done already," said Philip. "No, not long ago—within the last few hours. Come, shall we go back to the fire? I suppose we had better wait for another moonrise before we try to get to the Aurora."

It was six months later, a blazing July day, when the gauntlet-bent North Head, the northern portal of the Golden Gate.

"Herring Always in Lead." Herrings form the greatest harvest of the ocean. More herrings are eaten than any other fish.

LUCKY MISTAKE.

Grocer Sent Pkg. of Postum and Opened the Eyes of the Family. A lady writes from Brookline, Mass.:

Advertisement for Freedom from Colds & Headaches, featuring Syrup of Figs and Senna.

ONE ON THE OLD GENTLEMAN

Absolute Fact Destroyed Force of Well-Meant Argument for Temperance. On a pleasant Sunday afternoon an old German and his youngest son were seated in the village inn.

TOO HARD WORK.



"You are charged with having four wives living." "Well, I don't know whether they are all living or not, Judge; I can't keep track of them all."

His Thoughtful Wife. "I hate to boast," said a Cleveland lawyer, "but my wife is one of the most economical women in the world."

Expert Advice. "How long does it take to learn to run an automobile?" "You'll need about three days to acquaint yourself with the working parts of the machine and a week to master the vocabulary."

LUCKY MISTAKE.

Grocer Sent Pkg. of Postum and Opened the Eyes of the Family. A lady writes from Brookline, Mass.:

"I notified the grocer, but finding that there was no coffee for breakfast next morning I prepared some of the Postum, following the directions very carefully."

"Noting the good effects in my family, and from that day we have used it constantly, parents and children, too—for my three rosy youngsters are allowed to drink it freely at breakfast and luncheon. They think it delicious, and I would have a mutiny on my hands should I omit the beloved beverage."