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SYNOPSIS

Juanita Holland, a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her journey with her guide, Good Anne Taibott, 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 Anne Havey, chief of his clan, and one of his henchmen 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 acquited. Nash Wyatt attempts to kill him but is himself killed by the Haveys. Juanita goes to live with the Widow Everson, whose hoys are outside the feud. Milt McBriar, head of his clan, meets Bad Anse there and discialms responsibility for Wyatt's attempt to kill Douglas. They declare a truce, under pressure from Good Anse Talbott. Juanita thinks she finds that Bad Anse is opposing her efforts to buy land and build a school. Milt McBriar, breaks the truce by having Fletch McNash murdered. Jeb McNash begs Bad Anse to tell him who killed his father, but is not told. Juanita and Bad Anse further misunderstand each other. Bad Anse is bitter, but tells Juanita he does not fight women and will give her land if necessary. Juanita gets her land and cabin. Old Bob McGreegor incites Jeb McNash to murder Young Milt McBriar, but Jeb refrains as he is not sure Young Milt is the murderer. Young Milt and Dawn meet several times, resulting in a demand from Bad Anse that Dawn leave Juanita's cabin. Junnita and Good Anse go to see Bad Anse, who again says that the school will fail because it has been started by Juanita in the wrong way. Juanita begins to understand Rad Anse's dream of regeneration for his people. friend, but I'm going to be yours." help.

#### CHAPTER XIV-Continued.

Again Jeb's face had become ashen and his muscles were twitching. Anse laid a hand on his shoulder, but the coatsleeve, "it's more serious than boy jerked away and again confronted that. Jeb ordered me to send his sishis elder, while his voice broke from ter back to the cabin. You are havme his name. By God, he b'longs ter one. She has the right to it. I love boiled.

"No, I ain't goin' to tell ye his name a friend you won't rob her of her just yet, Jeb," Anse calmly announced. chance." "He ain't in these parts now. He's left the mountains, an' it wouldn't do ye much good to know his name-yet. thar ter dwell amongst them razorback Two days after he comes back I'll tell hawgs an' houn'-dawgs an' fleas?" he ye all ye wants to know, an' I won't demanded spiritedly. try ter hinder ye, but ye must let the children stay over there at the school head of his family. I can't keep her Dawn's heart's set on it, an' it wouldn't without his consent. I had to promise be fair to break her heart."

The boy stood trembling in wrath and indecision. Finally his voice came Briar leadership stood twisting the toe Will you go with me?" dubiously. "Ye done give me yore of his heavy boot in the dust and apknowed ye'd tell me-an' ye lied ter it stamped out. Then he raised his

ruffled patience.

"No, I didn't lie to ye, son. I wasn't ure till after he left. I ain't never lied to no man."

A long silence fell on the room, Through the open window came the silvery call of a quail in some distant thicket. After a while the boy raised his head and nodded. "I'll give ye my hand," he said.

When he left the room Juanita rose from her chair.

"There is no way to thank you, Mr. Havey," she said with a touch of diffidence, "I don't believe that two wrongs ever made one right. I don't believe that you can win out to law by lawlessness. But I do believe you are sincere, and I know that you're a man."

"And, for my part," he answered slowly. "I think ye're just tryin' to grow an oak tree in a flower pot, an' it can't be done. I think that all ye can do is to breed discontent-an' in these hills discontent is dangerous. But I ain't hinderin' your school an' I don't 'low to. Ye'll find out for yourself that it's a failure an' quit at your own behest."

"I shan't quit," she assured him, but this time she smiled as she said it. "I am going ahead, and in the end I am going to undermine the regime of feud and illiteracy; that is, I and others like me. But can't we fight the thing out as if it were a clean game? Can't we be friendly adversaries? You've been very generous, and I've been a bigoted little fool, but can't you forgive me and be friends?"

He straightened and his face hardened again, and slowly he shook his late for that."

Juanita slowly drew back the hand she had extended and her cheeks ferent." flushed crimson. It was the first time in her life that she had made an unsolicited proffer of friendship-and it had been rebuffed.

"Oh!" she murmured in a dazed, hurt voice in which was no anger. Then she smiled. "Then there's noth-

"Ye needn't have no uneasiness about my tryin' to hinder ye," he assured her slowly. "I ain't your ene-

lookin' on, an' I don't have no faith in your success.' "Don't you feel that changes must come?" she questioned a little timidly.

"They have come everywhere else."

"They will come." His voice again rose vehemently. "But they'll be made last he raised his face and nodded. my way-our way, not yours These hills sha'n't always be a reproach to only says I won't see her hyar. Some the state of Kentucky. They're goin' to be her pride some day."

"That's all!" exclaimed the girl, the lazy, hazy sweetness of the smoky

FACTS WORTH KNOWING

Each college in the western conference awards an annual medal to the young man who is deemed best rounded, athletically and intellectually, on

named Beleslaus Rosenthal. Although Chelsea, London, Making butter Loxes from hoop pine is becoming a hig business in Australla. New factories with modern machinery are starting. The locally always be remembered as its former made boxes are much cheaper than picturesque self through the lithothe imported ones. Australia export- graphs of Whistler and thousands of thirty; women between the ages of been in the United States if they try

warned him offen yore place." She tried to explain, and though he

see sooner or later that we're working

"I'm obleeged to ye." He spoke

As chance would have it, Young

Milt rode by her place the next day.

same way, and that afternoon, as he

was returning, she intercepted him be-

foreign courtesy learned abroad, he

Juanita had always rather liked

Young Milt. The clear fearlessness of

his eyes gave him a certain attractive-

ness, and his face had so far escaped

the clouding veil of sullenness which

At first she was a little confused as

the boy rolled a cigarette as he stood

misunderstand me. It's not because I

me a promise. You see, I need your

lips and a half frown came to his eyes.

"Milt," she gravely reminded him,

"That depends on you. Jeb is the

faltered, remembering the girl's tirade,

then she confessed: "You see, Milt,

him that you shouldn't visit her."

coming of sunset.

got ter say?"

"Milt," she said at last, "please don't

lifted his bat and dismounted.

she so often saw.

respectfully waiting.

own messages?"

The boy's eyes flashed.

gravely and, turning on his heel left

the room by the back door.

enemy. One afternoon Anse Havey, wanderflinging at him a glance of absolute admiration. "I don't care who does it, so

and the sunset flamed at his back.

hunter, and when he drew near it long as it's done right. You've got to proved to be young Milt McBriar. "Mornin', Milt," said Havey. "I didn't to the same end. You may not be my know ye ever went huntin' over here." The boy, who in feud etiquette was a

trespasser, met the scrutiny with a care, level glance. "I was a gunnin' for boomers," he said, using the local phrase for red

She knew he would come back the hain't hardly got no license ter go gunsquirrels of the hills. "I reckon I nin' on yore land." Anse Havey sat down on a log and youd the turn of the road. With the

looked up at the boy steadily. At last he said gravely: "Hunt as much as ye like, Milt, only be heedful not to start no fires."

Milt nodded and turned to go, but the older man called him back. "I want to have a word with ye, Milt," he said soberly. "I ain't never heard that neither the McBriars nor the Haveys countenanced settin' fire

to how to approach the subject, and to dwellin houses, have you?" "I don't know what ye means," responded the boy, and the gaze that passed between them was that of two men who can look direct into any eye.

want to, but I've got to ask you to give "I 'lowed it would astonish ye," went on Anse. "Back of the new schoolhouse that's still full of shavin's an' At that the half smile left the boy's loose timber there's a little stretch of dry woods that comes right down to "I reckon I know what ye mean," he the back door. Somebody has done said. "Young Jeb, he's asked ye ter laid a trail of shavin's an' leaves in warn me off. Why don't Jeb carry his the brush there an' soaked 'em with coal-oil. Some feller aims to burn down that schoolhouse tonight." resting her hand for a moment on his

"Did ye tell Miss Holland?" demanded Milt in a voice of deep anxiety.

"No, I ain't named it to her." Bad Anse said with seeming indifference his lips in an excess of passion. "Tell ing an education. I want her to have in his face, at which the lad's blood

her very dearly, Milt, and if you are "Does ye aim ter set hyar an' let her place git burnt up?" he snapped out wrathfully. "Because if ye does, I "An' ye're goin' ter send her back Anse Havey laughed.

"Well, no," he replied; "I didn't aim to do that." Suddenly he rose.

"What I did aim to do, Milt, was this: I aimed to go down there tonight with enough fellers to handle either the fire or whoever starts it. I aimed For a moment the heir to the Mcto see who was doin' a trick like that.

hand once before thet es soon es ye parently contemplating the little rings This idea of the two factions acting in consort was a decided innovation. It eyes and contemplatively studied the might be a trap. Suddenly the boy de-Anse Havey shook his head with uncrests of ridges softening with the manded; "Why don't ye ask pap?"

"I don't ask your pap nothing." In At last he inquired, "What hes Dawn Havey's reply was a quick and trucu lent snap that rarely came into his "Dawn hasn't said much," Juanita voice. "I'm askin' you, an' you can take my proposition or leave it. That house-burner is goin' to die. If he's one of my people I want to know it. If he's one of your people you ought to feel the same way. Will you go with me?"

The boy considered the proposal for time in silence. Dawn would be in danger! At last he said gravely: "Hit sounds like a fair proposition.

I'll go along with ye, an' meantime I'll keep my own counsel."

## CHAPTER XV.

Anse Havey had been looking ahead. When old Milt McBriar had said Them Haveys 'lows thet I'd cross hell on a rotten plank ter do 'em injury" he had shot close to the mark. Bad Anse knew that the quiet-visaged old murder lord could no more free himself from guile and deceit than the rattler can separate itself from the poison which impregnates its fangs and na-

ing the truce, he had not been beguiled, but realized that the compact was only strategy and was totally insincere. Yet in Young Milt he saw rely on his own judgment, and he recognized a clean and sterling strain in the younger McBriar

He hated the breed with a hatred that was flesh of his flesh and bone of his bone, but with an eye of prophecy he foresaw the day when a disrupted mountain community must fall asunagainst the conquest of lowland greed. He could never trust Old Milt, but he hoped that he and Young Milt, who would some day succeed to his father's authority, might stand together in that inevitable crisis.

This idea had for a long time been brother skeered me off?" he questioned vaguely taking shape in his mind, and at last with a note of rising defiance. "Dawn sha'n't think that. She shall and proposed uniting to save Juanita's

At sunset Young Milt came, and he my mammy an' me." came without having spoken of his pany with Fletch McNash's gal?" The purpose at home. The night was sharp lad was already persuaded, but his and moonless, with no light save that which came from the coldly glittering command. When the war ended he "It's not a question of that, Milt, and stars, and Anse and Young Milt come on back here an' relapsed I influence with which the old order much, but all insects, beasts of the

dead thickets, keeping watch. At last they both saw a creeping figmoving among shadows, and they peered with straining eyes and raised "It's a bargain, ma'am, but mind I rifles. But the shadow fell very still, and since it was only by its movement that they could detect it, they waited in vain.

mists hung splendidly to the ridges given out no one could say. The woods dialect: "I beg your pardon, Miss Hol. broke from her. "It's teachin' things Juanita never knew what details of ures in the laurel made no sound. The ly good for his environment appeared ashamed of their cabins an' their folks. the incident came to Old Milt's ears, other men, waiting at their separated adequate to him." but when next the head of the house posts, were equally invisible and noise. The girl's laughter pealed out in the can't hardly give 'em. passed her on the road he spoke with less, but some intangible premonition a diminished cordiality, and when she had come to the shadow which had note of surprise: "Why, Mr. Havey, ye'll find the pinch of poverty, but ye thar now. Little Milt tells me ye ject unaccomplished.

Young Mill went back to his house pretended to accept all she said in been fired, no face recognized, but the the look of steady resolve which was good humor, she knew in her heart Havey and the McBriar both knew willing to fight for an idea. she had made a powerful and bitter that the school had been saved by their joint vigilance.

ng through the timber on his own night watch leaked through to Jerry ye won't hardly hear me do it no side of the ridge, came upon a lone Everson, who bore the tidings to Juan- more." ita, and she wrote a note to Anse Havey asking him to come over and let ity. her express her thanks in person.

> The mail rider brought her a brief reply penned in a hand of copybook

I don't take any credit, I only did what ny other man would do, and young Milt diff'rence to me that it's bad grammar. McBriar did as much as I did. Thank him if you want to. It would only be Respectfully, ANSE HAV

Old Milt McBriar heard of his son's part in the watching of the school and brooded blackly as he gnawed at the stem of his pipe, but he said nothing. The boy had been sent away to college and had had every advantage. Now he had unwittingly but none the less surely, turned his rifle on one of his father's hirelings bent on his father's work, for the oil-soaked kindling had been laid at Old Milt's command.

The thing did not tend to make the leader of the McBriars partial to the innovations from down below.

One day, when Juanita went down to the post office, which nestled unobtrusively behind the single counter of the shack store at the gap, she found a letter directed in a hand which set her heart beating and revived many old memories. She climbed to the crest, sat down

under the poplar, and began to read the letter from the man she had sent away He said that he had made a sincere effort to reconcile himself to her deci-

sion which exiled him. The effort had failed. He had been to the Mediterranean and the East. His letter concluded. Can you not find it in your heart to be

ouched by my devotion Not only happi-ess, but peace dwells where you are, and I am coming to you.

Do not forbid me, for I am coming anycause I love you.

It was Bad Anse Havey.

threw around her shivering shoulders. learnt to talk." "I didn't aim to intrude on ye," he said slowly. "I didn't know ye was up said quietly.

here. Do ye come often?" "Very often," she answered, folding he asked suddenly. the letter and putting it back into its tree, and it seemed to beckon to me to it," she colored. She rose and pointcome up. Look! ed off with a gauntleted hand. "I can self, of course," she explained. and there is Milt McBriar's."

She smiled with unconscious archness. "But I'm not going to let you be the name of Holland," he told her my enemy any more," she went on, gravely, "That's as good a name as "I've decided that you have got to be any. But don't call it a school. Call my friend, whether you want to be or it a college." not-and what I decide upon must be."

Bad Anse Havey stood looking into to be a college. It's just a school." her eyes with the disconcerting steadidifficult to sustain, but his only re-

Perhaps that letter, with its old reminders had brought back a little of he assured her. "Mountain folks are the old self's innocent coquetry. She all mighty proud an' touchy. stood with her gloved hands in the deep pockets of her sweater jacket haired folks came to study the primer. with his coat hanging from her shoulders. About her deep-violet eyes and it wouldn't hardly be dignified to go to sensitive lips lurked a subtle appeal school. If you want to get 'em ye must for friendship-perhaps, though she needs call it a college."

did not know it-for love. "I have behaved abominably to you, When he had taken Milt's hand, seal- Mr. Havey," she confessed. "It's natural that you should refuse me forgiveness." For a moment her eyes danced and she looked up, challengingly, into his face. "But it's natural, too, that I On his part he went back to his house possibilities. He was accustomed to should refuse to let you refuse. We and found it suddenly dark and cheerare going to be friends. I am going to less and unsatisfying. smash your old feud to splinters and I'm going to beat you, and just the same we are going to be friends."

> Again his reply was brief. "I'm obleeged to ye."

"You have been very good to me," she went on, and the note of banter and bring torture to his heart. Here der unless native sons could unite left her voice; "and you refused to let was a woman of fine fiber and delicate long while is establishing a school me thank you."

replied awkwardly: "I reckon it's pret | them lay all the impassable barriers ty easy to be good to you." After that that quarantined the tangled coves of tive note, and Mr. Trevor at once she heard him saying in a very soft the mountains from the valleys of changed the topic to coal and timber. voice:

is being fotched up here by mammy when he met Young Milt in the woods | when I was a spindlin' little chap. She used to bring me up here and tell me school he was laying the cornerstone Indian stories. Sometimes my pappy was awakening an ache and a rapcame with us, but mostly it was just ture.

he?" she asked.

you know it," declared Juanita. "It's crouched for hours, knee to knee in the reckon 1'd oughter be right smart must some day reckon. ashamed of that, but somehow I'm tol'good enough for him-

and winning smile, the girl thought. Striking an attitude, he added in a tree on the ridge. tone of mock seriousness and perfect What hint of being watched was lowland English, without a trace of

Mount Sangay, in South America, has been in constant eruption since 1728.

The trouble which a wealthy restresult of rheumatism, suggests the Men in England generally marry the war is over. What will be done

cool air, and she said with an after-'furriner.'

"I just did that to show ye that I could. If I wanted to, I reckon I could she argued; "I think it's splendid," Some days later the news of that talk as good English as you. I reckon

"But why?" she inquired in perplex-

"I reckon it sounds kinder rough an' ign'rant to ye, this mountain speech. Well, to me it's music. It's the language of my own people an' my own hills. I loves it. It don't make no the girl hotly. "Just watch me,"



Young Milt Went Back to His House in the Cold Mists of Dawn.

Birds don't sing so sweet when ye teaches 'em new tunes. To my ears New York club. I am coming because I must; be- the talk of down below is hard an' unnatural. I don't like the ways nor the She sat for a long time gazing off at speech of the flat countries. I'll have to have engaged in large enterprises the distances and shivered a little in none of it. Besides, I belongs here, an here and there over the face of the the bite of the raw air. Then she if I didn't talk like they do my people globe. So when Mr. Malcolm presentlooked up and saw a figure at her side. | wouldn't trust me." He paused a mo- ed his card in the office anteroom the ment, then added: "I'd hate to have young woman at the machine gave him He bowed and stripped off his coat, my people not trust me. So if ye don't one favoring glance and did not say which, without asking permission, he mind, I reckon I'll go on talkin' as I

She nodded her head. "I see," she "What do ye aim to call this school?

"Why, I thought I'd call it the Holenvelope. "When I first came to the land school," she answered, and when Widow Everson's I discovered this he shook his head and said "Don't do there is plenty."

"I didn't mean to name it for my stand here and see the fortifications of wanted to call it after my grandfather. my two enemies. There is your place He always wanted to do something for education here in the Kentucky hills." "I didn't mean to find no fault with

"But," she demurred, "it's not going Again the boyish smile came to his ness of gaze that she always found it face and seemed to erase ten years from his age. His manner of speech sponse was a sober "I'm obleeged to made her feel that they were sharing

a secret. "That don't make any difference, shouldn't be astonished if some gray-They'll come to college all right, but

The girl looked at him again and said in a soft voice: "You are always teaching me things I ought to know. Thank you."

Juanita stood as he left her and watched him striding down the slope

Into the soul of Bad Anse Havey had come a new element, and the prophet which was in him could see a new menace; a necessity for curbing the grip of this new dream which might easily outgrow all his other dreams culture in whose eyes he might at best | there. For a moment he was silent, then he be an interesting barbarian. Between the rich lowlands. Between their lives "One of the first things I remembers and viewpoints lay the same irreconcilable differences.

And yet her image was haunting him as he went his way, and in his heart

"Your father was a soldier, wasn't hammers were busy shingling the be wise. Solomon was a learned natroofs. Her influence grew and spread uralist of his day and perhaps the "Yes. He was a captain in Morgan's among the simple folk to whom she first animal behaviorist of all time. was unostentatiously ministering-an

Anse Havey set his face against able proud of it. He 'lowed that what crossing her threshold with much the his ears against the siren song-and came to his face; a remarkably naive climbed at the same time from opposite directions and met by the poplar

obstinately, when her enthusiasm other insects.

were quiet, and the two kneeling fig- land. I mean that what was sufficient- that's goin' ter make the children It's goin' ter make 'em want things ye

"Go to any cabin in these hills an' stopped him he commented: "I hear lost itself in the impenetrable black- you didn't speak like a mountain man won't find shame for that poverty in ye're a runnin' a Havey school over ness and began its retreat with its ob- then. I thought I was listening to a none of 'em. We ain't got so many virtues here maybe, but we've got a He nodded his head and the smile few. We can wear our privations like in the cold mists of dawn. No shot had died from his lips. Into his eyes came a uniform that we ain't ashamed ofyes, an' make a kind of virtue out of "I'm not out of sympathy with that,"

"All right," he answered; "but after ye've taught 'em a few things they won't think it's splendid. Ye'll breed discontent an' then ye'll go away, an' all ye'll have done will be to have

knocked their one simple virtue down 'round their ears." "How many times do I have to tell you I'm not going away?" demanded

Again he shook his head, and into his eyes came a look of sudden pain. "I reckon ye'll go," he said. "All good brick or stone is correct. Solid conthings go. The birds quit when winter

comes an' the flowers go." So, in an impersonal way, they kept up their semblance of a duel and mocked each other.

### CHAPTER XVI.

In an office which overlooks the gray stone courthouse in Louisville sat a youngish man of somewhat engaging countenance. In the small antercom of his sanctum was a young woman who hammered industriously on a typewriter and told most of the visitors who called that Mr. Trevor was out. That was because most of those who came bore about them the unmistakable hall-mark of creditors. Mr. Trevor's list of creditors would have made as long a scroll as his list of business activities.

Yet for all these cares Mr. Trevor was just now sitting with his tan shoes propped on his broad desk, and his face was untroubled. He was one of these interesting gentlemen who an experiment now being tried in New give a touch of color to the monotony of humdrum life. Mr. Trevor was a soldier of fortune who sold not his sword, but the very keen and flexible blade of his resourceful brain.

Roger Malcolm of Philadelphia knew him only as the pleasant chance acquaintance of an evening spent in a

He had impressed the Easterner as a most fascinating fellow who seemed Mr. Trevor was out. "So you are going to penetrate the

wilds of the Cumberlands, are you?" inquired Mr. Trevor in his pleasing voice, as he grasped his visitor's hand. "Tell me just where you mean to go and I'll tell you how to do it with the feast difficulty. The least difficult down "My objective," replied Mr. Malcolm,

"is a place at the headwaters of a "I creek called Tribulation, some thirty miles from a town called Peril." "I know the places-and their

names fit them. I'd offer to go with you, but I'm afraid I wouldn't prove a benefit to you. I'm non grata with Bad | The signal post is provided with a Anse Havey, Esquire, and Mr. Milton McBriar, who are the local dictators."

Mr. Malcolm laughed. "In passing," he said, "I dropped in to talk over the coal development proposition which you said would interest me."

Mr. Trevor reached into his desk

and brought out several maps. "The tentacles of the railroads are reaching in here and there," he began with the promoter's suave ease of manner. "It is a region which enterprise can no longer afford to neglect, and the best field of all is as yet virgin and untouched."

"Why did you drop the enterprise yourself?" inquired his visitor. "I didn't have the capital to swing

it. Of course, if it interests you and your associates it can be put through. Malcolm nodded. "I am going primarily by way of making a visit," he said. "I meant to go before you roused

my interest in your proposition, and it

occurred to me that I might combine

The promoter looked up with a shade of surprise. "You have friends out there in that God-forsaken tangle?" he inquired.

business with pleasure."

"God help them!" "A lady whom I have known for a

With the mention of the lady Malcolm's voice took on an uncommunica-(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### Solomon as Naturalist. There is an odd reluctance upon

the part of many people to go to the ant, the water-bug, the beetle and other "invertebrate" or backboneless On several of her buildings now the creatures, to consider their ways and Not alone ants and bees taught him

field and birds of the air contributed to his wisdom. If Solomon were alive today, he would more than glory in ure which was only a vague shadow was good enough for his folks was same resolution that Ulysses stuffed the domain of experimental research into the behavior of the lower crea-He broke off suddenly and a smile yet with remarkable frequency they tures. He would no doubt write a down-to-date volume of proverbs founded upon the lerrning abilities, the memory and the tehavior in gen-"It's the wrong notion." he told her eral of fleas, lice, flies, gnats and \_\_\_\_\_

## CONDENSATIONS

Earthquakes are most severe where they are most frequent. The sun gives 600,000 times the

light that a full moon does. Nearly 3,000 tons of copper were

An Italian university professor claims to have found radium in ordinary dew.

The development of water power in Norway has made electricity cheaper than steam in that country. Britain's big naval guns are fitted with telescopes, to enable the gunner

to have a clear view of the object to be hit. A man-of-war's gunroom is so called



## DESIGN MUST FIT THE SITE

House Improperly Adjusted Will Often Mar the Effect of Otherwise Pretty Street.

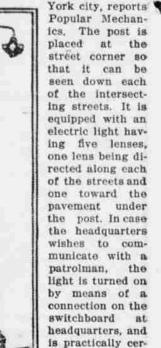
A type of house that is suitable for almost any suburban locality is the frame house, with the exterior walls of clapboards or shingles. In building a frame house, however, it is necessary to have a design that is fitted for the site. With either clapboards or shingles, an exposed foundation of crete, as weil as the stucco finish on a wooden frame, also lend themselves to certain styles of architectural work

Another attractive combination is the first story of concrete or stucco with an upper story of shingles. A good combination is a dark red stucco lower story with green or weathered shingles above. The roof of this type of house should be tile and should be of a sloping and rambling construction so as to bring into play all the color in the roof material to offset the upper story of the house .-Building Age.

## SIGNAL CALLS THE POLICE

New York City Experimenting With New Idea That Seems to Have Practical Value.

The use of a signal post for calling the patrolman to the telephone for communication with headquarters is



s practically certain to be seen as he crosses any one of the intersecting streets in walking his beat. The lamp is so arranged that it is visible by day as well as by night. telephone and also with a "citizens' push button," with which anyone need-

# and summon one to his aid.

ing a policeman can turn on the light

School Playgrounds. Every country school could have its playgrounds-some place for the kiddies to play; and gradually, as the need arose and the interest increased, equipment could be added and much could be done for the betterment of the children of the rural school. With the proper teacher (or perhaps a neighborhood volunteer a day or so a week) games could be added to the regular school program, and who shall say that the boys and the girls are not each learning through their games and play the most valuable lessons in citizenship and their future work in the world?-Edwina Mary Layman, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.

Move for Cleaner Towns. More than 5,000 towns are said to have enlisted in a "clean-up-and-paintup" movement originated in St. Louis two years ago. Particulars are furnished by Allen W. Clark, chairman of the national clean-up-andpaint-up bureau, St. Louis. Mr. Allen credits the editors of the local newspapers with being "the one most important factor in spreading the gospel of cleanliness, thrift and civic

pride in the campaigns of last year."

Efficiency. The answers to correspondents editor was in a quandary.

"Here's a communication from a woman who wants to know how long it takes to do up a shirt," he said. "That depends on the laundry," volunteered the sporting editor. "The one I patronize will do up a shirt in about three washings."-Judge.

Platinum.

The world's supply of platinum

comes mostly from the Ural mountains, in Russia, and has been decreased by the European war. In 1909 the world's output of crude platinum was 198,330 troy ounces, of which 190,087 came from Russia. Platinum is found also in Canada, New South Wales, Colombia, Borneo and Sumatra, and in the states of California, Oregon and Wyoming. The annual output of crude platinum in the United States is about 700 troy ounces.

## As Indicated.

Jack-Miss Overten told me her age today. Fred-What was it? Jack-If what she told me is right

she must have been born on her fif.

The Deadly Tick. Charles-What's the matter with

teenth birthday.

your wrist? Clarence-Oh, a tick buried itself

"Oh, did it escape from your wrist

watch?"

# "Tell Me His Name. By God, He longs to Me!" head. His voice was very grave and just now Dawn is thinking of herself uncompromising, though without dis. as a Havey and of you as a McBriar. courtesy. "I'm afraid it's a little too, All I ask is that you won't try to see

her while she's here at the schoolnot, at all events, until things are dif-The boy was wrestling with youth's unwillingness to be coerced. "An' let Dawn think that her

know that you have acted with a gening else to say, except to thank you a tleman's generosity, Milt-and because for that future alliance. I've asked you to do it." "Hain't I good enough ter keep com-

my an' l ain't your friend. I'm just stubbornness fired this parting shot.

just that one of your people killed one of his. Put yourself in Jeb's place." Still for a while the boy stood there scowling down at the ground, but at

day I'll make Jeb pay fer it." He mounted and rode away while

You can't estimate the amount of money a man has by looking at him. But a view of his wife will enable his graduation. The youth who has you to come close nine times out of

just been so honored at Minnesota is transformed into a district of ideal flats by the late Lord Cadogan, it will



There are 20,000 kinds of buterflies Cats were domesticated in Egypt as early as 1600 B. C. One species of white ant produces 66,400 eggs a day.

pers and pumps. twenty-six and twenty-seven.

ots, 32 to shoes and seven to slip-

Japanese banks recently lowered interest rates.

dent of British Columbia encountered Shakespeare makes 19 allusions to at Ellis Island because he limped, the problem this country will have when to return as cripples?

## Greece has 5,600,000 people.

Snails have no sense of sight. Japan is producing artificial coffee Toronto last year collected \$10,437, 0 in taxes.

used in building the "ocean-to-ocean" telephone.

merely because the gunners used to take care of it. It is the room where junior officers pass spare time.