## THE <br> FORBIDDEN YEARS <br> WADSWORTH CAMP

 thatchose
cosbe
tarie
prison
ohe
bara
bara
elss
Essie
tion a
she
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shout
yoice

## through the aoo door, followed by

tively posturing little floer. Rulon stood him to the floor dance with her after all. knew th
yesed something had hapoice was gruff. Sor a minute the devil did you come for

She stared at him ew minutes ago
Ledger-Phlladelphia speratio
siter
Dr
med in
win meed in
Warten
ezal josi

What was Esther whispering

## to a switch, an tore the gloom <br> tore the gloo prison dance band ceased

The musicians slipped out, re-
turning one by one, having removed their prison stripes
or uniforms from jver their formal clothes. Attendants
eommenced s!owly to roll back the theatrical cloth painted in imitation of stone and iron,
disclosing walls décorated with yellow silk and flashing mirrors. While the transfor-
mation of the room continued little by little the reassembled band burst into a lively dance,
and people cenwed to the "Think you'd like to if I'm
very careful of your arm?"

They danced laboriously in
the thickening crowd. The more the ugly cloth rolled back, uncovering the brilliant
walls, the noisier the room bewalls, the noon the Bars and Stripes would be a night club
out of the ordinary only in the extravagant conception of its furnishings. Jacob Man-
vel's money! Probably he'd ver's money! Probably some moments of discomfort when he read in the
morning of the use to which Essie Helder had put it. Steve, his cane dangling
from the crok of his arm, from the crok of his arm,
limped through the multitude with Esther. Gray sat alone and his face was still flushed ing at him, wondering what had caused the change, ques-
tioning why he didn't cut in at this particular moment. Perhaps he had changed his mind. ried he sprang up, and with resolute movements forced a "Sorry," he shot at Rulon, and took Barbara's hand. Rulon surrendered Barhis resentment, she appreci-
ated his groping, suspicious jealousy of Gray. She tried turned to their when he repouldn't change Gray, for he held her roughly, and his needn't stand on his ear. I'm
y, but azed at him appealingeyes.
"Why, Gray? What's the "I'm only daneing with you long enough to tell you to get wrong with see anything

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    DIC. LONG'S DisCOVELI
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    Ninty years ago Dre. Craviford w
    Long, a graduate of medival scho
deninistered ether to an patient il
Jefferson, oa, from a whom he re-
moved a wen without pain.

Thits was the first time that an
nesthetie was used in a surgical

## His gruffness increased. "Is that any reason why I shouldn't now? A lot can hap- pen in a few minutes. I tell <br> 

"What diffeernce does itnake to anyone in heaven or
earth whether Rulan's sweet
or sour?"
"Remember I've got to work"Gray you've got to tell me
what's wrong. Are you angry
with me?"
He sneered.
"No. With my own dumb
self. I've made an utter, bray-
ing, staring donkey of myself
"How, dear?"
"I guess you wouldn't call
me 'dear' if you knew. I can't
tell you now."
"Don't know. Got to think
lot morecourage than I'm possessed
of at present."Her fear increased.
spoke under her breath."I saw Esther whispering to
you. Did she say anything
about me? Is that it?"about me? Is that it?"
The sneer came back to his
Voice.
"Esther! She's my concern
now. Ive a lot to get straight
now. Ive a lot to get straight
in my mind. I'm off, Barbara,
like a shot, out of this filthy
place, out of town. I just
wanted to tell you first to run
wanted to tell you first to run
out on it yourself."
"I tell you I can't." She
"I tell you I can't." She
asked tremulousiy: "Do you
mean our bargain's ended?"
mean our bargain's ended?"
"Wouldn't be surprised. Oh,
"Wouldn't be surprised. Oh,
God, what an ass I've made
of myself again!"
He stooped and surrepti-
He stooped and surrepti-
To her it seemed a gesture of
farewell.
"Good-bye. If you don't
"Good-bye. If you don to go I can't make you."
But he had released her, and
was threading a way among
was threading a way among
the tables to the stairs.
She stood as hurt and
stunned as if he had struck
her. Half blindly she went
back to Rulon. In passing a
group of dancers she heard
Steve's voice.
"The ruffian flees without
a good-night."
Esther's reply seemed flatly
satisfied.
"He's in one of his foul hu-
mors. Let him go."
Rulon greeted Barbara sus-
Rulon greeted Barbara sus-
piciously.
piciously. was pretty cool.
"That
Hadn't was
minutes. Why did he drop you
minutes. Why ata?"
like a hot potato?"
"He had to go."
Rulon's frown deepened.
Rulon's frown deepened.
"I don't pretend to under-
stand, but I do know I don't
like the way that man looks
at you."
Still dazed from Gray's de-
parture, she sat down and saw
that supper had been brought.
A antern from the table, and
set in its place a lamp with a
shimmering yellow shade. All
over the room the flowerlike
lamps were replacing the dim,
amps were replacing the dim,
ugly lanterns. In a few
minutes the last trace of Es-
sie's drab prelude would
sie's drab prelude would
have vanished. Of the wall
decorations only the panel in
which the cell door used by
the performers was centered
remained, and two men were
there now, making prepara-
tions for rolling it aside.
tions for rolling it aside.
The more Barbara reflected
on Gray's manner and words
16, 1346. that knowledge of
possibility of painiess operations b
came generalily known to the nied-
lcal protession. $\begin{aligned} & \text { october } 16 \text { is } \\ & \text { served at the Boston hosp.tal every }\end{aligned}$
verved at the Boston
year as Ether Day.

Lip a statue of hlum in siatuany
Hall in the National Capitol as ene
o: its most distinguished citizens
and 20 years ago a tabipt to his
memory was unveiled in the medi-
ect school of the univeraty.
eal school of the univeraty.
There is enouzin siory for


There is enouzin siory for

stroyed the pity that had
made her seek to putt the crisis
off. His rage grew, and she
wouldn't look at it. Beyond
him she saw the last of the
theatrical cloth disappear
while attendants drew rich
yellow curtains across the per-
formers' entrance. She started
to rise, but his passionate ges-
ture held her.
"You sit stil until I tell you
one or two things, Miss Grate-
ful. Ive given you your chance
in the theater. 've begged you


