



PATTERNS OF WOLFPEN

By Harlan Hatcher Illustrations by O. Lewis Myers

CHAPTER XVI—Continued

Cynthia almost grew to love Jane for the way she came into the house after her marriage to Jasper...

Jasper moved around as the head of the house. It amused Cynthia, when she had time to give it a thought...

Cynthia wanted to be married in her mother's wedding dress. 'It will be like having her here herself,' she thought...

She was beautiful in this gown, so daintily quaint; the heavy coil of black hair above the smooth soft skin of her forehead...

While they were standing there, Cynthia happened to look across the yard to the pear tree by the well...

She held the skirt of her wedding gown above the grass and went to the tree. She reached for the long spray that hung over the well box...

The ceremony affected the Gannon Creek folks who come to it, finding the emotion akin to that of a funeral...

down the river but a Gannon Creek boy. Then it was said that Reuben was one of the Pike county Warrens...

Many of the women brought gifts to Cynthia of needlework and the loom. 'It ain't much, Cynthia, and nothing you couldn't do yourself...

Shellenberger brought gifts: a gray telescope with leather-bound edges and brass corners...

'You've been mighty good to me, you and your folks. Here's a little present for you. I wish you much happiness.'

In the evening when the people were gone away, Hattie Mason remained, silently waiting a chance to say a word to Cynthia.

'Ma was a right smart worried she couldn't come.'

'I wish she could have come, Hessie. You tell her.' (Should I ask her about Doug? or just let it pass like it is?)

There was reproach in the shallow eyes as Hattie spoke. 'He still frets a sight. He's been calming down some now.'

While Jesse and Reuben were strapping the small trunk and the new telescope on the pack-mule...

'He's powerful proud. He knew he couldn't have you after it happened to him. He'd kill himself to try to go about the place just like nothing happened.'

This seemed to be the thing she wanted to say, more with her eyes full of reproach and the tone of her voice than with the words...

'You take these to your mother, Hattie, and to Doug.'

Jasper got her mule and led it up to the horse-block. She gave Cynthia a last look from her hooded eyes and sorrowful face.

'Yes, tomorrow morning,' Cynthia said, watching her ride stolidly through the gate.

Cynthia's shoulders trembled, and she ran to the porch where Reuben was standing. She slipped her arm through his for reassurance...

The evening was soft with spring and the pale moon. Cranenest was quiet under the stars.

They sat in the evening as a family on the old porch. Tivis and Sparrel had built; Lucy and her family, Jasper and Abrael, Jenny and her family, Jasper and Jane, Cynthia and Reuben.

Reuben sat very quiet holding Cynthia's hand. Cynthia going out to be one of the family for a sentence or two, then hurrying back to be lost in her world with Reuben.

hand is hot. In a little while we will go to bed. Together, I always thought I would be plagued and bashful when. But I'm not. We've been married now, eleven to about eight, say nine or ten hours his wife. I am ready, Reuben. I love you.'

'I got some news for you, Cynthia. Mrs. Warren. Tomorrow I go down Gannon with a raft. And then I'm going up to Pittsburgh. He stamped a few jig steps in his excitement.'

'Don't ram it into Hart's barn down on that bend.'

Cynthia had put on the walnut bed the lace-edged pillow case, the fine sheets Julia had hemstitched, and the choicest of the colored quilts wrought into intricate needlework patterns.

Abrael had gone before daybreak; out into the great world at last. Jasper had taken one of the plow mules to Poplar Bottom to turn the ground. Jesse was getting ready the

she took the two volumes of the history worn yellow by Sparrel's thumbs through the years when he read to her, and a few packets of the flower-seeds Sparrel had gathered from Julia's garden...

It was a moment of sentiment for Cynthia, and of vision. The turned earth lay brown and naked to the sun, fertile and ripe for seed.

They rode on through the forest around the Cranenest Ridge. Reuben, Cynthia, the pack mule, Jesse, in file. The sun shone on the budding trees.

'I reckon this is good-by to Wolfpen,' she said, patting the neck of the Finemare and looking at Reuben. 'And welcome to an orchard at the other end of the river.'

'And don't miss your boat, you two,' Jesse said.

While Jesse and Reuben were strapping the small trunk and the new telescope on the pack-mule, Cynthia made a last visit about the house.

She took down the Boone powder-horn and Sparrel's pioneer clothing and looked at them. She went into the medicine-room to smell the herbs her father had left there.

'I hope we're going to have the sun for our trip on the boat tomorrow.'

'I am sure we will.'

The ceremony affected the Gannon Creek folks who come to it, finding the emotion akin to that of a funeral.

the king of the organs—because of the great amount and the importance of its daily work. It does more different jobs than any other organ and has to do them in such a big or wholesale manner.

Recent investigations would seem to show that the liver has a regular routine or system of performing two of its important jobs, that is the storing away of glycogen (sugar) for future use...

'I sometimes think that most of us are just a little too severe in criticizing those who are overweight. While practically every case can remove some fat by cutting down on food, nevertheless there are some overweighters who honestly try to reduce in this way...

Wheat testing 60 pounds to the bushel should return about 33 pounds of flour to the producer when the wheat is exchanged for flour.

Much seed corn is not fancy in appearance, but it may be entirely satisfactory for seed, nevertheless. In the dry areas, stalks that were able to mature even small ears may be regarded as having better than average resistance to drought.

'Green Wrap' Tomatoes Since the tomato season in any locality lasts but a few weeks most consumers who insist on the 'fresh' vegetable the year round get what is known to the trade as the 'green wrap' (tomatoes that are held in storage and ripened) about eight months out of the year.

However, when real hard work is done such as outdoor digging, handling ice, coal, or other heavy materials, eight or more hours a day, then a great amount of food is needed—just twice as much as if this individual were lying quietly in bed.

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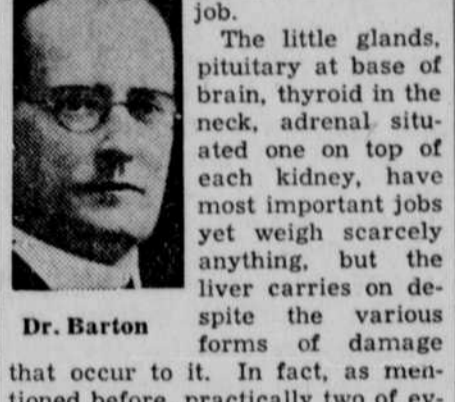
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HOW ARE YOU TODAY DR. JAMES W. BARTON Talks About

The Liver and Wakefulness. I OFTEN speak about the liver—the king of the organs—because of the great amount and the importance of its daily work.



The little glands, pituitary at base of brain, thyroid in the neck, adrenal situated one on top of each kidney, have most important jobs yet weigh scarcely anything, but the liver carries on despite the various forms of damage that occur to it.

'Glycogen and Bile.' 'It appears that in man there is probably in the liver the greatest amount of bile being manufactured when the least amount of glycogen is being stored.'

'Straw as Feed for Live Stock for Fall, Winter' Straw from grain threshing, as well as small grain hay or sheaf grain, may well be widely utilized in corn belt live stock feeding.

'Three Kinds of Overweight.' I sometimes think that most of us are just a little too severe in criticizing those who are overweight.

'Navicular Disease' Navicular disease is very difficult to treat successfully. Its location within the hoof makes its treatment hard to administer.

'Miller's Toll' Wheat testing 60 pounds to the bushel should return about 33 pounds of flour to the producer when the wheat is exchanged for flour.

'Seed Corn' Much seed corn is not fancy in appearance, but it may be entirely satisfactory for seed, nevertheless.

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Poor Soil Needs Proper Treatment Land That Produces Lowest Yields Found to Respond to Building-Up.

Supplied by the College of Agriculture, University of Illinois—WNU Service. Those soils which produce the lowest yields without treatment make the best response to soil-building practices, according to a bulletin, 'Crop Yields from Illinois Soil Experiment Fields,' published by the College of Agriculture, University of Illinois.

'Whether the crop-producing capacity of the less productive soils can be raised to the present productive levels of the better soils seems doubtful. The gray and yellow soils after 25 years have potential levels only about one-half the level of the better untreated soils.'

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Substantial Estate Mrs. Murphy—What! You're going to sell up and marry that hard-up lodger of yours? What on earth are you going to live on?

'Skip It' First Tramp—Is this town any good? Second Tramp—No, I'd say not! I had four jobs offered me in one day.



'Yep, I served in de army for two years.' 'An' wuz youse honorably discharged?' 'Discharged! Well, I should say not. I up an' quit on me own hook.'

'Self-Service' Modern Mother—Lloyd, you've been a bad boy. I shall have to punish you. Young Lloyd—Aw, gee, Ma, I didn't do anything.

'Real Soaking' A Scot was engaged in an argument with a conductor as to whether the fare was 5 or 10 cents.

'New Dialect' Eastern Visitor—Has the advent of the radio helped ranch life? Pinto Pete—I'll say it has! Why, we learn a new cowboy song every night, and, say—we've found out that the dialect us fellers have used for years is all wrong.

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HAMLINS WIZARD OIL For MUSCULAR ACHES and PAINS Due to RHEUMATISM—NEURALGIA—LUMBAGO—CHEST COLDS

THE GARDEN MURDER CASE

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