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come to see you about my boy. I'm

so troubled that I can't sleep at night

your boy hadn't put fresh life into it."

"Oh, you don't know all," Mrs, Tins-

like he was a dog. You know

PROLOGUE.

This story of raral life has at- or get it off my mind in the daytime. tracted wide attention in book "Well, you needn't bother about form and should provide an un- Howard, Sister Tinsley. Thar nin't a usual treat for our readers. An young man in the state I like better ambitious young man struggling will make his way up the ladder as to make a successful career as a sure as he's got hands an' feet." newspaper writer is suddenly ac- "Oh. I see you don't know-you cused of the awful crime of baven't heard"murder in the first degree and "About him an' Mary? Oh, yes; I've thrown into jail. The touching come to an understandin' some day. "I wish you sfory of the loyalty of old friends Give 'em time. They are both young. and the devotedness of true Ef ever that was a pair out out fer womanly affection sounds a each other from a divine pattern it's high note in the fiction of the them two. She's as bright as a new clay. Read also how the New dollar, got a good common school ed-Clarion rose from the ashes of | newspaper man. He will be editor of carclessness and neglect to be that sheet before long. Hillhouse is the great, throbbing, dominating gittin' old an' careless. The Clarion influence in a community.

CHAPTER L A Crisis.

the readway. He was tall, paper, an' it made him mad." his teeth were missing, which gave to | wanted it."

The farmhouse belonged to Tobias Trumbley and his wife, Martha, and Howard won't join the church. Him gals' legs." Abner, being unmarried and having no home of his own, boarded there. It was close to his own farm, which joined Trumbley's land on the east.

It was a warm summer afternoon. A spur of the Hine Hilge mountains

are approaching from the crossroads store half a mile away. It was Mary, the only doughter of the Trumbleys, a young woman of nineteen or twenty years of age, of medium weight and beight, who had a sweet face, blue eyes and abundant chestnut hair.

"I went to the store looking for you," she sail, with a welcoming smile, as she reached the gate.

"So, so?" Abner said curiously. "Did

you want auything particular?" "Yes. Mrs. Thisley was here just after dinner." Mary passed through the gateway, and Abner noticed that she wighed as she spone. "She seemed disappointed. She wouldn't stop, but went back home. I told her if I could find you I'd send you over. I knew

you wouldn't mind. The truth is she

is greatly troubled about something. Mother moticed it us well as L." "Well, I'll go over to her house," Abner said. "It must be some'n' awful serious ef she didn't tell you two women about it; but to do Sister Tinsley full credit, she never was much of a talker-that is, for a woman. I reckon she'd give a quiltin' party o' chekin' hens a backset, but when she has

some'n' to say she talks it right out

from the shoulder. As he spoke Almer unlatched the gute and swung blunelf out into the readway, smiling back at Mary as she disappeared in the house. Reaching the bund of the read at the corner of Trum bley's land, he saw Mrs. Tinsley. a short, tather large woman, slowly advancing toward him. At this moment be noticed that Mrs. Tinsley had | observed him and was walking more rapidly, her head up, her eyes fixed on him expectantly. When she was quite near she pushed back her gray up on the Clarion that he was goin

D. Dreeks

west to stay."

"I simply can't stand to have 'im go,'

she faltered.

"I was over at your house, Brother | "The boy has always talked it," Ab-

"I've just heard you was over," he sooner or later." anid. "an' I was on my way to see The woman's shoulders shook, her

time."

thies were already stirred. "When dabble in it." mind an hope for the best."

This is no jokin' matter. Brother "I'm goin' to speak plainer than I any piece o' timber that ever left a Daniel." Mrs. Tinsley sighed. "I've! have ever done to a human soul," she sawmill."

God what I'm gota' to tell you. Brothor Daniel, I married that man to please my father an mother. They said I'd love 'im in time, an' I thought maybe I would. I was miserable till Howard was born; then I had some'n' to live for. Do you understand now-do you see? But now Hiram is drivin' my boy away an' expects me to stay here an' be his drudge. I can't do it, an' I

said, her face growing pale, her lips

held stiff. "I've hesitated to tell even

"The thing has knocked me out, too." Abuer said seriously, "Everybody knows how I like Howard. Me 'n' him is like two young feliers. Sister Tinsley. We laugh an' crack jokes an' have our fun like frollickin' boys out o' school. When I'm with him I forget I'm an old man, an' he never seems to think of it. I've had 'Im leave a gang youngsters many a time an' come to me for a fish or a hunt. Say, we must try to keep 'hn here. We must hatch up some excuse or other."

"We can't; he really wants to go. He's ambitious to do something big in | ing the Bible, he pushed it back under newspaper work. He says he has nev- his arm. "I'll attend to my business er had a fair show on the Clarion. an' you attend to your'n," he panted. Hillhouse takes the credit for every good line that he writes,"

"That is a noted fact," Abner said. too old fashioned for this rapid age.

said. Leaving him at the door, she entered the house. Her busband had done Abner went into the Johnston ters of business. not noticed their approach and now battling stick. He had taken his Hible and seemed about to open it. His small showcase for cigars. The clerk, ness with the merchants brow was puckered thoughtfully, the would 'a' been in the ditch long ago if

"Hello! How are you, old stick in rious rooms. He lighted a cigar. the mud?" Abner called out in his ley sighed. "Hillhouse has not made it public yet. Brother Daniel, he's ask- usual jocular tone. "I seed you lookin" seen Howard Tinsley around this Union were in the city for a few hours sengers this morning for Omaha. NER DANIEL leaned on the ed Howard to resign at the end of this at your bees jest now. Expectia' them mornin'?" rickety gate in front of the week. He's jealous. Somebody told little flyin' bugs to give you a lot o' farmhouse and glanced down him Howard was the backbone of the honey next time you bust into the'r staying here regular now. Say, what's humble domicyle, ch? Looks like a "Bad, bad, bad," Abner cried, in dis- man that walks with God as frequent- Daniel? Howard doesn't keep back Cedar Creek were in the city today. August Nolting, from west of the constantly in his dark eyes. Some of and could hold that job as long as he most industrious creatures. The longer one. He didn't say what it was about, trading with the merchants. "Well, he can't; an' that ain't all, tions seem to git. Do you know, I be | yesterday he was mad as Tucker. He Ence. He was about seventy years of Him an' his pa is at outs. Last night lieve custom makes folks do all they intimated that he had been ordered precinct, was here today for a few friends. home, but was as quick and active as a when he told Hiram about it Hiram do, an the time is shore to come when away from home." flew all to pieces and talked to the bees an silkworms won't be made to Abner's forehead wrinkled between board of county commissioners.

> an' his pa has always disagreed on "Humph!" Hiram snorted, with a temper, an' Hiram driv' 'im too far last | head, "I wonder why you never say | well, an' so does Howard." night. He called the boy a low infidel, a thing that has a bit o' common sense

an' said he was disgracin' his family in it." y his coldness in religious matters. fight wouldn't 'a' been any wuss than | mary men out o' yore spare ribs. But | what tuck place. They set down no lokin', I stopped to talk to you an' had to settle something. Howard young an' quick tempered, an' right told him that as soon as his time was now it looks to me like home is the

"This home ala't." Hiram waved is hand in the direction of the house. I raised 'Im an' educated 'Im to see the what's laid down in this book. e ain't struck dead in his tracks fer looked the main street. dasphemy I don't know.'

"Maybe he is more pleasin' to the Lord than you imagine." Abner sat down on the end of the wash bench. and, crossing his long legs, swung his right foot up and down.

neath his arm, and, raising his foot to authority for my stand," he cried This book tells me my duty plain enough. I don't have to go to a puny man like you, who is even now savin exactly what the devil prompts. Listen close to this an' see of anything could possibly be plainer. Matthew xi. 35: 'For I'm come'—that's our Savfor speakin', remember-T'm come to set a man at variance against his father'- No, that ain't it; wait! 'For a man's foes shall be of his own household'- That ain't it nuther. Here it is, verse 37: 'He that loveth father or mother more than me is not worthy of me, an' he that loveth son'-hear that-'be that loveth son or daughter more than me is not worthy of me."

"I ketch yore p'int," Abner smiled slightly, "an' all I got to say is that I Duplel"-it was the Methodistical form | ner sighed sympathetically. "He feels | don't intend to let you nor no other of address to a member of the church | tied down here an' cramped, an' thinks | crusty old duck like you interpret my "ant, as Mary said she thought you he could do wonders in a new country scriptur' fer me. New, I've always might come back soon, I started over I was that way myself once. It gets thought that Jesus meant some'n' like your particular kind. You have charm- P. P. Vallery of Belle Fourche, in nearly every young feller's blood this, for instance: Ef a man had a ed this whole rural bunch, old and South Dakota, arrived last evening on son, we'll say, that wanted to go into hoss stealin' fer a regular business an' breast heaved. "I simply can't stand invited his pa to help 'm out, why, the The glance of the woman fell to the to have 'im go," she faltered. "He's man was advised to part company joy it." ground. Her face held an anxious, all I got in the world. He's headstrong with 'Im, of reform was impossible. carewern expression, and her guarled an' hot tempered. I wouldn't rest a But yore boy hain't done nothin' but arm. "Howard, do you know you are home. and toll stiffened fingers twitched as minute after he left. I'd rather be read a little on fresh lines an' think the only man who ever dared to speak the twisted a corner of her gingham dead than live on here with his pa fer 'isself. It is all in the way you to me like this? I wish I could get anapron between them. "You'll hardly without him. I'm talkin' plain." | look at it you see. I don't want to be gry with you, but I can't." forgive me for comin' to you with my "I understand," Abner said. "That rough, Hiram, but I believe of Jesus know what is best to do in a tryin' He don't know it, but he's harmin' his son, you are a whole generation o' vi- to you. I don't doubt it and that fully follis are bothered any advice from the property of the first the ple and peach trees surrounding it. have a beam in yore own as big as that straw, pray?" she asked.

Old Folks Saved From Suffering

Frs. Mary A. Dean, Taunton, Mass., her 87th year, says: "I thought I as beyond the reach of medicine, but alcy Kidney Pills have proven most effected in my case." Mr. Sara A. Rebver, High Point, C. wolles: "My I liney trouble was pree at right and I and to get up the to get to at all to get up the to get to get to get to get to at all to get to get

Pills, as I have taken nothing Mrs. M. A. Bridges, Robinson, Mass., ayer "I suffered from kidney all-lints for two years. I commenced sking Foley Kidney Fills ten months go, and though I am 61 years of age, feel tibe a 16-year-old girl." Foley Kidney Pills are tonic, trengthening and up-building, and store normal action to the kidneys of to a dipordered and painful blad-

r. They not quickly and contain dangerous or harmful drugs. Sold Everywhere.

Tinsley was white with rage. 'Cles-

The next morning Abner drove to the village of Darley. He had a bale of cotton on his wagon. He unloaded 'Hillhouse is on his last legs. He is the cotton at the main warehouse, From Tuesday's Datly. where he unharnessed his horses and | Fred Wagner of Louisville was here | Chris Parkening drove in this morn-"Ef you don't mind I'll talk to your | tethered them to a hitching post in a today for a short time looking after ing for a few hours securing some husband a little about Howard," Ab- vacant lot near by. In a grocery store some matters of importance at the need farming tools for use on the ner continued. "I don't know that it across the street he secured two small will help matters, but that may be no boxes into which he put some oats. At the same store he borrowed a pail and Frank L. Rhoden, from near Mur- C. H. Vallery was a passenger this "I wish you would." Mrs. Tinsley | watered the horses from a well in the ray, was in the city last evening for a morning for Omaha, where he was middle of the street. After this was few hours looking after some mat-called to attend to some business mat-

House, built long before the civil war. Abner sauntered into the hotel office, a middle aged man by the name of lids of his blue eyes were drawn so | Sugart, was sorting some letters and close together that only narrow slits | placing them in the numbered pigeon-

"Say, Tom," he went on, "have you D. A. Eaton and wife from near A. C. and W. A Tulene were pas-

"Yes, he was in at breakfast, He's wrong between him and his pa, Mr. I live the blinder you shoutin' Chris- but when he engaged his room here

is bushy brows. "I don't keep track any misunderstandin' I reckon it will sech matters. Howard has a high contemptaous jerk of his fringed bald git smoothed out. Old Tinsley means

They came almost to blows," the wo- common man, an' that's what you are. Hillhouse won't give him any show the board of county commissioners. man groaned softly. "I ran out an' Hiram. If the Lord had made you here in town, and his father won't out stepped between them, but an actual fust he'd 'a' made an army o' ordi- home. He's going west to grow up men that had been enemies for life boy has concluded to go away. He's say so. You are going to take dinner with us, ain't you?"

told of his resolve to leave town.

cave his word to live by. The young he met that young lady strolling to- friends. of denies it all, I tell you, an' why ward the long veranda which over- W. F. Moore, from near Murray, terday enjoying a short visit with

> this, isn't it?" she said in her soft, mellove them all. My society friends in friends. Atlantic City. They would die or be disgraced in their own estimation if they didn't get to those places once a that state. year, but as for me-well, when the John B. Kaffenberger came in this for spraying fruit trees. Now is the was visiting friends.

"I think I understand," he smiled. "You think you do?" She raised her matters on the live stock market. long lashes and gazed at him with a Mrs. P. J. Vallery and daughter pained expression. "You are going to Mrs. Jay Vaughn, were among those say something mean again, and right going to Omaha this morning, where now when you are going away too."

he laughed. "You have had the ad after some matters of business. miration of men all your life. You Mrs. W. H. Rainey, who was called have fed upon it as a regular diet till to Peru, Neb., on account of the it has become almost the chief part of your existence. Down in Atlanta, how-"My field?" she sniffed. "I don't like bome in this city Sunday morning. that word."

ousier, as a class, and there are other game. But here there is only one of the Crabtree estate. you enjoy it, that's all. You would not No. 2 to visit here with his brother, young, married and unmarried, and be true to your type if you did not en. T. W. Vallery, returning this morn-

troubles"-she made a failure of a is, I think I get your meanin'. Most was to come upon us at this minute mean what I say, and you know it. I home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. smile-"but thar railly ain't anybody folks know how harsh an' cold Hiram be'd tell you that in yore lack o' love heard you say once quite frankly that Frank Rauen, and expects to leave obse to go to. You always seem to is, with all his cut an' dried religion an' kindness, both to yore wife an' fully thirty different men had proposed shortly for South American to take up own denomination. The young are pers an hypocrites stuffed in one pair fifty have been in love with you. I feel work there, "I make a stab at it." He was jest- p'intin' at 'im an' sayin' ef that's what o' pants. He said, 'Judge not, that ye your charm myself. It fairly sweeps William Stohlman and family of ing to put her at ease, for his sympa- religion does fer a man they won't be not judged, an' you are judgin' me off my feet at times, and I have to Center precinct, accompanied by Mrs. on the Twenty-eighth (28th) day of the transfer of th

simply refuse to fall into the masculine ed to this city yesterday to attend to scrap heap your dainty feet have kick- some business matters and visit couned aside. You are the most delicious ty seat friends. Mr. Minford was a creature I ever met. There are mo- pleasant caller at this office and while ments in which I let my imagination here had his subscription extended for fairly sweep me away with the fancy another year. that we love each other, but I hold myself in check."

by your father's money, to break hearts an accident ?- Nebraska City Press.

She put her hand on his arm, and they walked through the as yet un. From Weenesday's Datty. lighted corridor toward the veranda John Fight was a passenger this on the opposite side of the building, afternoon for Omaha to visit at the "Howard, you have no idea how much home of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas I like you. I think I like you more Sullivar. than any one I ever met. I am not sure, but I think so."

(To Be Continued.)

Local News

visiting with his sons here.

today looking after some matters of where they will visit for a few hours, business at the court house. Peter Meisinger and wife from near | ness

hours taking in the session of the G. P. Meisinger, jr., was in the city C. E. Mockenhaupt of Wabash was

county board at the court house.

with the country. He's got his eye on this afternoon for Omaha to visit for the readers of the Journal for the some new, booming town in Texas. He the day in that city with her daugh- coming year. Brother Daniel, an' talked like two about Howard. I'm sorry to hear the is a rising newspaper man; best judges ter, Mrs. Thomas Sullivan and family. Editor Ruthledge of the Nehawka News, and father, and Morris Pollard this morning to attend to some imof that city were here for a few hours lettant business matters and visit

homes. That evening at dusk as Howard "Ted" Jeary, the irrepressible, of was passing the big parlor of the hotel Elmwood, was in the city today endance the young people had arranged gaged in looking after some matters He's wiser'n the Almighty hisse'f, who in his and Miss Cora Langham's honor at the court house and calling on his

was in the city yesterday afternoon their daughter, Mrs. Clayton Rosen-"It is very kind of the boys to do for a short time attending to some crans, and their many friends, having low voice. "Oh, they are so nice! I matters of business and calling on his metored up from their country home.

Atlanta wonder how I can have such W. E. Rosencrans returned home a good time here in the summer. You last evening from San Antonia, Texas see, they want to go to New York or where he has been for the past week looking after the land interests in celebrated Hays' Spray Pumps. We

summer rolls around I am simply fam. morning from his farm home west of time to prepare. For spraying demon-Ished for old Darley." Miss Langham this city and departed on the early trations call at the Nursery on Lincoln Burlington train to look after some Avenue any time.

"Why, you are a natural woman," they will visit for the day, looking

"It is all right," he laughed teasing | Elmwood and C. W. Crabtree of Eagle | everywhere. ly. "Down there the young men are were in the city today for a short girls in your set, I am sure, who like time attending to some matters at admiration, and they keep playing the the court house in the settlement of

ing on the early Burlington train to -"Howard." She put her hand on his Omaha, from where he leaves for his ...

P. F. Rauen, who has been employed in Kansas City for the past few "That's because I am sincere. I months, is here enjoying a visit at the

that's boy's heart without seein' even clutch at something. There is only Thimgan, were in the city today visit- to appear at said Court on the court house.

"Why, the fact that my best judg- William Minford of Elmwood and ment tells me you are not for me. I John Hall of Scotts Bluff, Neb., motor-

Miss Mary Foster, former county Her face hardened a little under superintendent of Cass county, now sheer perplexity. "You will write to representing an insurance company, me when you get located in the west. was a pleasant caller at the office of "As an old friend, perhaps, yes," he Charles Speedie yesterday afternoon, "As an old friend, perhaps, yes," he answered firmly, "but not as one of the scrap heap. Our ways really are ance to teachers, and it is believed that Stephen Jochim, as plaintiff, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1916, filed his petition in the District wide apart. I am going to try to make she handles good risks. Who ever a hving. You will continue, supported heard of a school teacher ever having

Charles Creamer, from south of this city, was here otday for a short time attending to some trading with the merchants.

J. D. Bramblett of near Union was in the city today for a few hours looking after some matters of business at the court house.

farm this spring.

ters for a short time.

A. B. Fornoff of near Cullom was | Sam Gilmore was a passenger for house, which held a washtub and a and, approaching the clerk's counter in in the city yesterday for a few hours | Omaha this afternoon, where he will a corner of the room, he leaned on a looking after some matters of bust- look after the sale of a large part of his alfalfa hay in that city.

Adam Hild was in the city yester- Mrs. Charles Hitt departed this day for a few hours looking after morning for Pacific Junction, where holes which held the keys of the va- some matters with the merchants and she will visit for a short time with her daughter, Mrs. Armour Gamble.

attending to some matters of busi-

heard on his chin and a merry twinkle appointment. "Why, I thought How- by as you do would take pity on his anything from his friends, and I am for a few hours looking after some city, was here today for a few hours looking after some trading with the Fred Clark, road overseer of Liberty merchants and visiting with his

> today for a few hours looking after o' sech things," be said. "Ef thar is in the city today for a short time visiting with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. looking after some matters with the Jacob Meisinger.

> B. B. Everett, from northeast of "There wont be any smooth out this | O. K. Reed of Falls City was here Union, was in the city yesterday for time," the clerk smiled knowingly, today looking after the interests of the a few hours looking after some mat-"Howard's had enough on all sides. Monarch Engineering company before ters with the county commissioners and while here called at the Journal Mrs. John Fight was a passenger office and enrolled his name as one of

> J. F. Behrns, Henry and William Stoll of Nehawka motored to this city Later Howard Tinsley arrived and vesterday, motoring up from their county seat friends for a short time. Mr. Behrns was a pleasant caller at this office and while here had his subscription to this paper extended for another year.

> > John Wunderlich and wife, from near Nehawka, were in the city year

The Alexander Nurseries.

Have just received a fine lone of the also handle all kinds of spray material

G. W. ALEXANDER & CO.

HAS EIGHT CHILDREN.

Mrs. P. Rehkamp, 2404 Herman St., Covington, Ky., writes: "I have

been using Foley's Honey and Tar for nearly two years and can find no better cough syrup. I have eight children ever, your field is not quite so novel." er, Mrs. Parriott, returned to her and give it to all of them. They were subject to croup from babies on." It Attorney William DelesDernier of is a safe and reliable medicine. Sold

W. A. ROBERTSON, Lawyer.

East of Riley Hotel. Contes' Block, Second Floor.

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NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION. In the County Court of Cass County, Nebraska.

the Matter of the Estate of Adam Kurtz, Deceased. Curtz, Deceased.
All persons interested in said estate 16. A. D. 1916, or your default will be filed in said Court alleging that duly entered there SIL said deceased died leaving no last wil nd praying for administration upon

ALLEN J. BEESON. County Judge

LEGAL NOTICE. Notice to Non-Resident Defendants, Their Heirs, Devisees, Legatess, Per-sonal Representatives and All Perzons Interested in Their Estate: To Mrs. Daniel McCoon, first real name unknown, wife of Daniel McCoons the unknown heirs, devisces, logaters personal representatives, and all per-sons interested in the setare of Wi-liam T. McConn, decensed, Mrs. Wil-liam B. Lawson, first real name anliam R. Lawson, first real name h known, wife of William B. Lawson William F. Bushyshell, if living, if dead, the unknown below decisions, egatees, personal representatives and ill persons interested in the estate of William F. Boobysheil:

ourt of Cass County, Nebraska, where-s you and all of you are defendants; he object and prayer of which petile and interest of each and every one

East half the the Southwest Quar-ter and the West half of the South-east Quarter, and the West half of the Southwest Quarter, all in Section one (1). Township eleven (11) North, Sange eleven (11) East of the 6th P. M. Cass County, Nebruska, declared invalid and of no force and ect; that the life of said plaintiff in

r asserting any right, little, interest

solified that you are required to answer said petition on or before Monday, the leth day of April, A D. 1916.
STEPHEN JOCHIM, Plaintiff.

E-Distwice

LEGAL NOTICE.

Coffee to Non-Resident Defendants, Their Heirs, Devisees, Legatees, Persons interested in Tions Estate the unknown bears, decision,

ceased; Seth Parr, Junior, if living, legateen, personal representatives and all persons introded in the estate of Seth Farr Junior, W. C. Potts, if living, if derd, the unknown Potts, Mrs. Danlet McConn. real name unknown, wife of Daniel McConn. Wm. B. Lawson, if Leing, it dend, the unknown heirs, devisees, legaters, personal representatives and

of Section six (6), Township eleven (10), North, hange twelve (12), East of the 6th P. M., in Casa County, Nebranka, and the East half of the Southeast Quarter of Section one (). Township eleven (17), Range eleven East of the 6th P. M., in Case

my seem just and equilible offiled that you are required to answ

19th day of April, A 1, 1916. HENRY KEINE, Plaintiff.

NOTICE OF SEIT TO QUIET TITLE. to the District Court of the County of Casa, Nebraska. Sidonie Reames, Plaintiff,

Boorge Mackie, et al., Defendants Mrs. George Mackle, first real name ancoven, the unknown heirs, devisees, egatees, personal representatives and il other persons interested state of theorem Martie, decar Creek Eve (5), in the Village of Cedar Creek, Cass County, Nebraska.

You and each of you are bereby notified that on the Erd day of February, A. D. 1916, plaintin filed her suit in the District Court of the County

. Nebrasks, to quiet plaintiff a wit: Lot three (3), in block five (3) the Village of Celar Creek, in the unity of Cass, Nebraska, because of g or claiming any right, title, lien interest, either legal or equitable, in r to said land or any part thereof, to squire you to set forth your right,

the order of the Court.
You are required to answer make

SIDONIE REAMES,

W. A. ROBERTSON, Attorney.

Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Hutchins of Lucas, Iowa, who have been here M | visiting at the home of Mrs. Hutchins' Kurtz er some other suitable person sister, Mrs. C. P. Sydenbotham, departed this morning for their home, 3-6-3 wks going on the early Burlington train.