HISLOVE STORYMARIE VAN VORST wir ILLUSTRATIONS GY RAY WALTERS





Him noter mind woman bent toment


$\qquad$


straw, swept the flies from whisk of
great weakness spread its wings abover
great weakness spread its wings above
him and he fell asleep.
Days are all allke to those who lie
fin sees, unknown to the Marquise diEss
clignac, an old aunt in the provinces. clignac, an old aunt in the provinces,
and a handful of heartless cousins who
were Indifferent to him. Nevertheless were Indifferent to him. Nevertheless
he elung to lif and in the hut of Fatoun
Anni fought for existence Every tme Annt fought for existence. Every time
that he was conscous he struggled
nnew to hold to the thread of iffe.
Whe lity Whenever he grasped the thread he
vanquished, and whenever he lost it
Fatou Annt cherished him. He wa
soldder who a soldier who had fallen in the battle
against her sons and grandsons. He
was a man and a strong one, and she despised women He was her prey
and he was her reward and she eared
for him; as she did so, she became maternal.
HIs eyes which, when he was con-
selous, thanked her; his thin hands
is that moved on the rough blue robe
throwr over him, the devotion of the
dog-found a responstve chord in the
dit great-grandmother's heart. Once he
smiled at one of the naked, blg-belled
great-great-grandchildren. Bent Has. san, three years old, came up to Sab
ron with his fingers In his mouth
and chattered like a bird. This proved
$\qquad$ lage came in without permission, and
now and then, when the winds arose.
he could hear the stirring of the palm
trees.
Sabron was reduced to skin and
bone. His nourishment was insuffi-
Bis bone. Ans nourishment was insumi-
clent, and the absene of all decent
care was slowly taking him to death.
It will never be known why he did not

Pitchoune took to making long ex cursions. He would be absent for days
and th this clouded mind Sabro
and thought the dog was reconnoitering for
him over the vast pink sea withou
there-which. if one could sail acros as in a ship, one would sail to France
through the walls of mellow old Taras
con, to the chateau of good King Rene: con, to the chateau of good King Rene
one would sail as the moon salls, and
through an open window one might hear the sound of a woman's voice
singing. The song, ever fllusive and
irritating in tis persistency, tantalized irritating in its persistency, tantalize
his sick ears.
Sabron did not know that he would Sabron did not know that he would
have found the chateau shat had he
salled there in the moon. It was as
well that he did well that he did not know, for his wan-
dering thought would not thave known
where to follow, and there was repose
$\qquad$



THE GAME OF PLAYING LADY ${ }^{\text {dida not see the Doctor's wife standing }}$ beaido the wind



## 



## Folk We Touch In Passing BJJulia ChandlerManz

$$
\mathrm{ed}
$$ SOME ADVENTURE FOR BOSTON MAN

PUTS UP A BOLD FRONT

Telle Wife Harrowing Tale of Narrow
Escape From Band of Cutthroats and-But Read the Vera.

Boston-A
physiclan-A physician-and to spare his blushes
the police refuse to give his name.
says the Boston says the Boston American-returned
home the other evening and exclaimed to his wife
cape. (dear, rive had a narrow es
$\qquad$ nue, between Court street and Corn
hill, I heard steps behind me. Re-
membering the ups I was alarmed and accelerated my
pace. The man behind me also hur "I came to a small alleyway an
turned off, hoping he would pass by Instead, to my horror, he turned in in
after me and brushed roughly past me. "Instantly 1 felt for my watch.
assure you, my dear, it was gone assure you, my dear,
Imagine my consternatio
"I took courage, seized my assail
ant, and cried: 'sir, give me that watch.

Perhaps he was frightened at my
bold front, for without a word
drew the drew the watch from has pocket
handed it to me, and took to bis heels."
"But," protested his puzzled wiff
"You didn't have your watch with
you. You left it on the bureau up "Bless my soul," exclaimed the doc
tor. He examined the watch the mater tor. He examined the watch the mai
had handed him, found it was not hit
own, and in the utmost chagrin noti-
$\qquad$ tor met his vietim.
I thought you'd robbed me," the
doctor explained. "And I thought you were a holdup
man." the victim admitted.
The police absolutely vouch for BABY DINES IN JURY RCOM Brings Child for its Daily

Spokane, Wash.-While the law is
so stern that it refuses a mother per so stern that it refuses a mother pe
mission to go to her baby while she
is doing jury duty, there is nothing to prevent a baby going to her mother.
at least that is how the law was in
and terpreted in the court of Judge wil
lhm Huneke, when baby Margaret
Hackett went to the courthouse for her dinner.
Father rushed Margaret, aged thre months, In an automobile to the court
house. Mother gave baby her six
o'clock meal and father and o'clock meal, and father and Infant
retired, subject to hurry calls during
then the night.
Mrs. R.

UAN BLIND, HE MAKES GOOD Mghtlese Harvard Frethman succeed
In Moat Trying Event In Colloge

Boston-A -A bind boy, twenty yeare
of age, ta approaching a auccessful en of his freshman year at Harvard. He
ts Willian C. Plunkett of Roxbury.
who entered who entered the univeralty of Roxbury
tember with honors and who hae
stood the pan stood the pa
Cambridge.
The success that Plunkett has met
in hls first year, which ts the mos
trying event even to trying event even to students in the
posseesion of all thert faculties, has
given him courage in his hopes that
ho will be able to given him courage in his hopes that
he will be able to go all the way
through college and earn a degree.

