T

## TheCowPuncher <br> Robert J. C.Stead Author of <br> | Author of |
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| $\begin{array}{c}\text { Kitchener an } \\ \text { Other Poems }\end{array}$ | Ithustrations by IR WIN MYER

 LeS their daity needs. It, too, would soon
pe exhausted, and Irene was confront-
ed with the serious business of finding
a mens of livellhood for herself and
her mother. means of
her mother.
She discus strides. When he returned to where
Miss Wardin stod, wrapped about in
here misery, his fotsta her misery, his fists were elenched and
the veins stood out on the beck of his hands.
"Bcound
drelt have let him have been teded to him. H . 1
net the standorde. I have let him him.". There was a melnace in hils last
words that frightened even Gladys
Waring menace w
her defens



## Conward paused as he entered the room. He bad evidently not expected to find EIden there, but after a mo mo ment of hesitation he nodded cordinly

 to his partner.asked, cheerily. "Our trat Mardin " $^{\text {M }}$ he He took his watch from his pocket Dave's eyes were fixed on the girl.
De wondered whether moment, she woutd fight for herself or
lean weakly on "It makes no dired him. goes, Mr. Conward. Im not whing on
It." Her voice trembled nervously,
t. money which Dave had given her was
still crumpled in her hand iy trying to senese held the bills bense the situation, anim. "Here t take it, please?" money. Will you
"No, $\mathbf{I}$ won't take it untll you exShe opened her fingers and the bllls Conward's eyes had shifted to Dave
"You are at the bottom of this, Elden, he said. "What does it mean?" volce-"It means that after all these
yeers I have discovered what a cur
you areConward flushed, but he maintained an attitude of composure. "You'y
been drinking. Dave," he said.
meant no harm to Miss Wardin."
"Dontt make me cell wind Well as a cur."
The word chrough Conward's
mask of composure. "Now by God! I
won't tane that from ny man!" he
shouted, and with a swing of his shouted, and with a swing of his arms
threw his coat over his shouhters.
Dave made no motion, and Conward slowly brought his cont back to posi-
tion.
"I was right," salit Dave, caty "I knew you wouldn't fight. You thin
more of your skin than you do of your
honor. Well-it's hetter woth thon."
If this girl were not here-" Con "Oh, I will teane." salld Miss Wardin.
with alacrity. "And I hope he sonal closed behind he

## But by this time Conward had as. sumed a superior attitude. "Dave". he sald, "I won't figt over

 of this kind. But fremember, there nre:some things to which no man - man as you. There are ways of ting back, and ril get back haven't been much of a moralist
business matters-l rrong company for that-but I drav
the line-" What would your friend Miss Hardy
think if I told her nill I know? think if I told her nill I know ${ }^{\text {\% }}$ "
"You know nothling that could affed "It's too bad your memory is s
poor," Conward saeered. "Why wer poor," Conward sueered. "Why wer
your Hghts of that night $\mathbf{I}$ passed jour cour Oh, I geess ou remembers ' What
will Miss Hardy think of that? For a moment Dave was unable to
triow Conward's thought. Then his
mind reached buck to that night he



ASSERTS SHE SAW HEAVEN English Woman Tells of Her Spirit Journey From
Girl's Bed.

SEES GLORIOUS SIGHT


THOUSANDS PROCLAIM PE=RU-NA


## "ROSY-FIT"

stlous get your Pep ar' Color back with 'Cascarets'
$\qquad$
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$\qquad$
$\qquad$

Sure Relief

## BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

| Read the Bible and Think <br> of the sible through to read a book ting in a shanty grirden, or on a clif the book and think,"-Church Family Newspaper |
| :---: |
| Transformed Into Now Man. As iron put into the fire laseth Its rust and bcometh clearly red hot, so God puts off all slothfulness, and is transformed futo a new man.--Thoma |

WIFE SAVES HER HUSband
$\qquad$
 ver his money.
Min
Gioldstelin sprang th frown

