SSS S CHARLES CON The Cow Puncher Robert J. C. Stead Author of "Kitchener and 8 Other Poems" Illustrations by **IRWIN MYERS** 

#### CHAPTER X .-- Continued. -16---

Elden swung on his heel and paced strides. When he returned to where heavens. That Conward should place her mother. Miss Wardin stood, wrapped about in an evil interpretation upon that incibands.

drel! And I have been tied to him. I fist leaped forward, and Conward pers. have let him bind me; I have let him | crumpled up before it. set the standards. Well, now I know him." There was a menace in his last words that frightened even Gladys Wardin, well though she knew the menace was not to her, but ranged in her defense.

"Here," 'he said, taking some bills of pain, rage, humiliation, from his pocket. "You must tell him you can't go-tell him you won't go; you must return his money. I will lend you what you need. Don't be afraid. I will go with you-"

"But I can't take your money, either. Mr. Elden," she protested. "I can't stay here any longer. I will have no job and I can't pay you back. You see I can't take it, even from you. What a fool I was! For a few clothes-"

"You will continue to work-for me," he said.

She shook her head. "No, I can't. I can't. I can't work anywhere near him."

"You won't need to. The firm of Conward & Elden will be dissolved at once. I have always felt that there was something false in Conwardsomething that wouldn't stand test. Now I know."

There was a sound of a key in the street door, and Conward entered.

# CHAPTER XI.

Conward paused as he entered the room. He had evidently not expected to find Elden there, but after a moment of hesitation he nodded cordially to his partner.

"Almost ready, Miss Wardin?" he asked, cheerily. "Our train goes in--' He took his watch from his pocket and consulted it.

Dave's eyes were fixed on the girl. He wondered whether, in this testing moment, she would fight for herself or lean weakly on him as her protector. Her answer reassured him.

"It makes no difference when it goes, Mr. Conward. I'm not going on Her voice trembled nervousl

drove into the country with Bert Mor- | their daily needs. It, too, would soon rison, when on the brow of a hill he be exhausted, and Irene was confrontswitched off his lights that they might ed with the serious business of finding the length of the office in quick, sharp better admire the majesty of the a means of livelihood for herself and

She discussed her problem with Bert her misery, his fists were clenched and dent was a thing so monstrous, so al- Morrison, with whom she had formed the veins stood out on the back of his together beyond argument, that Dave a considerable friendship. She wonfell back upon the basic human meth- dered whether she might be able to "Scoundrel!" he muttered. "Scoun- od reserved for such occasions. His get a position on one of the newspa-

RED CLOUD, NEBRASKA, CHIEF

"Don't think of it," said Bert. "If Conward lay stunned for a few minyou want to keep a sane, sweet oututes, then, with returning consciouslook on humanity, don't examine it too ness, he tried to sit up. Dave helped closely. That's what we have to do in him to a chair. Blood flowed down his the newspaper game, and that's why face, and as he began to realize what we're all cynics. Keep out of it." had occurred it was joined with tears "But I must earn a living," Irene

protested. "You got that one on me, Elden," he "Ever contemplate marriage?" said said, after a while, "But it was a Miss Morrison, with disconcerting coward's blow. You hit me when I frankness.

wasn't looking. Very well. Two can The color rose in Irene's cheeks, but play st that game. I'll hit when you're she knew that her friend was discuss not looking . . . where you don't exing a serious matter seriously. "Why, pect it . . .where you can't hit back. yes," she admitted, "I have contem-I know the stake you're playing for, plated it; in fact, I am contemplating and-I'm going to spoil it." He turned it. That's one of the reasons I want his swollen, bloody face to Dave's, and to start earning my living. When I hatred stood up in his eyes as he utmarry I want to marry as a matter of tered the threat. "I'll hit you, Dave," choice-not because it's the only way he repeated, "where you can't hit put."

> "Now you're talking," said Bert. "And most of us girls who marry as a matter of choice-don't marry. I've only known one man from whom a proposal would set me thinking. And he'll never propose to me-not now. Not since Miss Hardy came West." "Oh," said Irene, slowly, "I'm-I'm

"It's all right," said Bert, looking out of the window. "Just another of life's little bumps. We get used to them-in time. But you want a job. Let me see; you draw, don't you?"

"Just for a pastime. I can't earn a

"I'm not so sure. Perhaps not with art in the abstract. You must commercialize it. If you, on the one hand, can make a picture of the Rockies. which you can't sell, and, on the other, can make a picture of a pair of shoes, which you can sell, which, as a woman of good sense, in need of the simoleons. are you going to do? You're going to draw the shoes-and the pay-check. Now I think I can get you started that way, on catalogue work and ad cuts. Try your pencil on something-anything at all-and bring down a few

So Irene's little studio-room began

to take on a practical purpose. It was

work which called for form and pro-

portion rather than color, and in these

Irene excelled. She soon found her-

self with as much as she could do, in

addition to the duties of the house-

hold, as malds were luxuries which

could no longer be afforded and her

mother seemed unable to realize that

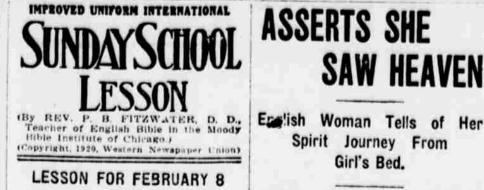
they were not still living in the afflu-

ence of Doctor Hardy's income. To

Irene, therefore, fell the work of the

But her success in earning a living

house, as well as its support.



LESSON TENT-Acts 9 12-43

in Did.

adifish Life

ment.

Lydda and Joppa.

ruise him up.-Jumes 5:15. ADDITIONAL MATERIAL - Luke 5:

PRIMARY TOPIC-What a Kind Wom-

JUNIOR TOPIC-What Peter Did at

INTERMEDIATE AND SENIOR TOP-

-The Beauty and Influence of an Un-

In order to grasp the significance of

this lesson, we should recall the con-

dition which prevailed in the church

as suggested in verse 31. Three char-

Saul, the ringlender of the persecut-

ag forces, had just recently been con-

versed, thereby disorganizing their

forces, allowing the church to enjoy a

breathing spell. This period of rest

d.d not result in its growing lazy, in-

different, worldly, and forgetful of

God, but in growth in grace and in

2. Spiritual Growth and Develop-

The real meaning of the word "edi-

fied" is "builded up." This does not

mean, merely that the members were

being instruc.ed and comforted, but

that strengous efforts on the part of

the individual members, as well as

the body as a whole, were being made

for the advancement of the divine life,

The word "edify" contains the meta-

phor of some grand building or struc-

ture. As suggested by another, this

metaphor involves (1) a foundation.

This is Jesus Christ-no other dare be

laid (1 Cor. 3:12-16). (2) A contin-

nous progress. This means that a

Christian's activities are purposeful

and that the work he undertakes

moves forward with the proper prog-

the knowledge of the Lord Jesus.

I. Freedem From Persecution.

acteristics are outstanding :

### SEES GLORIOUS SIGHT PETER AT LYDDA AND JOPPA.

#### GOLDEN TEXT-The prayer of faith Upward, Without Wings, She Flew, shall save the sick, and the Lord shall Accompanied by Spirit of Dead Girl-Met by Loved Ones Who Had Gone Before.

Boston .- She went to heaven with the spirit of a dead girl. Such is the remarkable claim of Edith J. Cross-Buchanan, an English woman.

Girl's Bed.

SAW HEAVEN

Shut doors did not impede her progress. Upward, without wings, she flew, until a broad white flight of steps was reached.

Writing in the International Psychic Review, Mrs. Cross-Buchanan relates her experiences as follows:

"I found myself at a girl's deathbed. She opened her dark eyes and said gently : 'Open the right hand side small top drawer of that bureau and in the right hand side front corner is a lace handkerchief; I want you to have it."

### Remained in Air.

"She closed her eyes and lay very still then opened them again slightly. The light in them faded, as a glorious being, exactly like the girl in feature and height, only very beautiful and younger, slipped slowly out of the top of her head and remained in the air near the pillow.

"I put one arm around the spirit, and with the other hand closed the mortal eyes. Then, clasping both my arms about the spirit, and saying 'Come,' we passed through the shut door into the night.

"Upward, in a slanting direction, we went, till suddenly a brilliant light enveloped us, and we paused by a flight of broad white steps. At the top was a vast room, with pillared open front. At the head of the steps there stood a group of people-apart



"Upward We Went."

from the others in the room, who

were of all nations-who came for-

ward to us as we floated up the steps.

Floated Back to Earth.

she is; I brought her to you,' and I

gave the girl over to them. I knew

they were her mother and father, and

other loved ones who had previously

passed over. Ah! with what love and

gladness they took her into their

midst; but she herself seemed uncon-

scious of it all, though her eyes were

backwards, and found I was floating

in a reclining position, through space

in the night, and entered the death-

peaceful face of the dead body.

chamber again, and gazed on the

this I may add: The spirit had no

wings; neither had I. Her garment

was flowing and gloriously white and

pure. I had on the usual robe I wear

during the day, and anything but glor-

lous, though it became so when we

are indescribable, but anyone who has

had a glimpse of another plane than

WIFE SAVES HER HUSBAND

Springs in Front of Bandits and Re-

ceives Bullet in Her

Heart.

Passaic, N. J .- Mrs. Maurice Gold-

stein gave her life to protect her hus-

band from three bandits. The Gold-

steins were closing their clothing

store, when the men entered, drew re-

volvers and told Mr. Goldstein to hand

Mrs. Goldstein sprang in front of

her husband and screamed. The ban-

dits fired and she felPead with a bul-

let in her beart. The bandits es-

ours will realize what they were."

"The colors of the celestial scene

"I have omitted many details, but

"Then I felt myself falling gently

now open.

entered the light.

over his money.

aped.

"I approached them, saying, 'Here

# THOUSANDS PROCLAIM THE MERITS OF PE-RU-NA **Read Their Letters**

Mrs. Martha C. Dale, R. F. D. 1, Cannon, Del., writes: "I am en-tirely cured of chronic catarrh of the stomach and bowels by PE-RU-NA."

Mr. J. Bayer, Glendale, Oregons "There is no medicine like PE-RU-NA for catarrhal deafness."

NA for catarrhal deafness." Mrs. Kate Marquis, Middleburg, Ohio: "PE-RU-NA cured me of catarrh of the head and throat." Mr. J. H. Collins, Wesson, Mis-sisaippi: "PE-RU-NA makes me feel vigorous and able to work without that tired, weak feeling I usually have otherwise." Mrs. P. Ludvigsen, Angtin, Min-

Mrs. P. Ludvigsen, Austin, Min-nesota: "I got rid of my liver trouble and can eat anything since taking PE-RU-NA."

Mrs. L. Hearing, 283 East 169th St., New York City: "For catarrh of the head and stomach, I have found PE-RU-NA better than any other medicine.

Mr. W. H. Edgar, 49 Cooper St., Atlanta, Georgia: "PE-RU-NA cured me after I had suffered fifteen years with rheumatism."

Mrs. Leona Dodd, R. No. 3, edon, Tennessee: "PF.-RU-NA Medon. Tennessee: is a grand medicine for roughs and colds.

So many diseases are due to catarrh and catarrhal conditions, makes PE-RU-NA the best medicine in the world to have on hand for emergencies and general health protection. Thousards of families are never without a bottle of PE-RU-NA or a box of PE-RU-NA Tablets in the medicine cabinet.

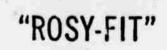
That is the safe way. You can buy PE-RU-NA any-where in tablet or liquid form.

Unreliability

"Figures are hard thises to deal with."

"In what way?"

"Somtimes they won't Se and sometimes they won't stand."

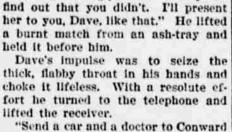


if silious get your Pep ar ' Color back with "Cascarets"

Furred roague, bad Tasse, indiger tion, Sallow Skin, and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and sluggish bowels, which cause the stomach to secome filled with undigested food which sours and ferments, forming acids, gases, and poisons. Cascarets tonight will give your bilious liver and constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and have you feeling clear, bright and as fit as a fiddle by morning. Cascaret, never sicken or inconvenience you like nasty Calomel, Salts, Oil, or griping Pills. They work while you sleep.-Adv.

living that way."

amples.

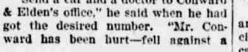


"Thanks for the warning," said El-

den. "So Irene Hardy is to be the

back."

win."





## stake. All right, I'll sit in. And I'll "You'll think you've won," returned Conward, leeringly, "and then you'll so sorry !"

but there was no weakness in it. The money which Dave had given her was still crumpled in her hand. She advanced to where Conward stood vaguely trying to sense the situation, and held the bills before him. "Here is your money, Mr. Conward," she said. "Why, what does this mean?"

"Here is your money. Will you take it, please?"

"No, I won't take it until you explain-"

She opened her fingers and the bills fell to the floor. "All right," she said. Conward's eyes had shifted to Dave. "You are at the bottom of this, Elden," he said. "What does it mean?"

"It means, Conward," Dave answered, and there was steel in his voice-"It means that after all these years I have discovered what a cur you are-just in time to balk you, at least in this instance."

Conward flushed, but he maintained an attitude of composure. "You've been drinking, Dave," he said. "I meant no harm to Miss Wardin."

"Don't make me call you a liar as well as a cur."

The word cut through Conward's mask of composure. "Now by God! I won't take that from any man!" he were being absorbed by their competithrew his coat over his shoulders.

slowly brought his coat back to position.

"I was right," said Dave, calmly, "I knew you wouldn't fight. You think more of your skin than you do of your honor. Well-it's better worth protection."

"If this girl were not here-" Conward protested. "I will not fight-"

"Oh, I will leave," said Miss Wardin. with alacrity. "And I hope he soaks you well," she shot back, as the door closed behind her.

But by this time Conward had assumed a superior attitude. "Dave," he said, "I won't fight over a quarrel of this kind. But remember, there are some things in which no man allows another to interfere. Least of all such a man as you. There are ways of getting back, and I'll get back."

"Why such a man as me? I know I haven't been much of a moralist in business matters-I've been in the wrong company for that--but I draw the line-"

"Oh, you're fine stuff, all right. What would your friend Miss Hardy think if I told her all I know?"

"You know nothing that could affect Miss Hardy's opinion."

"It's too bad your memory is so poor," Conward sneered. "Why were car? Oh, I guess you remember! What will Miss Hardy think of that?"

follow Conward's thought. Then his lars of life insurance, and this was cut down to the surface of the ground mind reached back to that night he the capital which was now supplying and grows up again from the root.



"Ever Contemplate Marriage?" Said Miss Morrison, With Disconcerting Frankness.

desk, or something. Nothing serious, did not seem in the slightest degree but may need a stitch or two." Then, to clear the way for marriage. She turning to Conward: "It will depend | could not ask Dave to assume the on you whether this affair gets to the support of her mother; particularly public-on you and Miss Wardin. in view of Mrs. Hardy's behavior Make your own explanations. And as | toward him, she could not ask that. soon as you are able to be about our She sometimes wondered if Conwardpartnership will be dissolved."

than platonic. She had now no doubt

that she felt for Dave that attachment

without which ceremonies are without

avail and with which ceremonies are

from surrender. . . . And she knew

magnetism, it almost seemed, the

her away from Elden.

whole tendency of which was to pull

that some day she must surrender.

cient.

For a long while she refused to com-Conward was ready enough to adopt plete the thought, but at length, why Dave's suggestion that their quarrel not? Why shouldn't Conward marry should not come to the notice of the her mother? And what other purpose public, and Gladys Wardin, apparent- could he have in his continuous visits ly, kept her own counsel in the mat- to their home? Mrs. Hardy, although ter. In a time when firms were going no longer young, had by no means

out of business without even the for- surrendered all the attractions of her mality of an assignment, and others sex, and Conward was slipping by the period where a young girl would be shouted, and with a swing of his arms tors, the dissolution of the Conward & his natural mate. If they should Elden establishment occasioned no marry- Irene was no plotter, but it Dave made no motion, and Conward more than passing notice. The ex- did seem that such a match would planation, "for business reasons," clear the way for all concerned. She given to the newspapers, seemed suffiwas surprised, when she turned it

over in her mind, to realize that Con-Irene Hardy found herself in a poward had won for himself such a place sition of increasing delicacy. Since the in her regard that she could contemday of their conversation in the tea- plate such a consummation as very room Dave had been constant in his much to be desired. Subconsciously, attentions, but, true to his ultimatum, rather than from specific motive, she had uttered no word that could in any assumed a still more friendly attitude way be construed to be more or less toward him.

### (TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Meaning of "Selah."

The word Selah, which occurs so but ceremonies. And yet she shrank frequently in the Psalms, is usually belleved to be a direction to the musicians who chanted the Psalms in the The situation was complicated by temple. Mattheson, the great musical conditions which involved her mother critic, wrote a book on the subject, in and Conward. It was apparent that which, after rejecting a number of Conward's friendship for Mrs. Hardy theories, he came to the conclusion that did not react to Dave's advantage. it is equivalent to the modern "da Conward was careful to drop no word capo," and is a direction that the air or in Irene's hearing that could be taken song is to be repeated from the comas a direct reflection upon Dave, but mencement to the part where the word she was conscious of an influence, a is placed.

### Bananas.

The banana is a perennial herba-Mrs. Hardy had invested practically ceous plant, growing from year to all her little fortune in her house. The year from an underground root stock small sum which had been saved from with a stem or stalk from 10 to 15 that unfortunate investment had been feet high above the ground. The plant your lights off that night I passed your | caten up in the cost of furnishing and has drooping leaves, but no branches maintaining the home. Doctor Hardy, like fruit trees of the north countries in addition to his good name, had left Each stalk produces one large cluster For a moment Dave was unable to his daughter some few thousand dol- of fruit. After fruiting, the stalk is

hemselves with the cause. There can be no forward movement without unless there be a correponding' movement within.

brought forth and placed.

3. Outward Growth.

Our lesson today is the record of two stupendous miracles. They are the greatest signs wrought since the day of Christ. The dreadful malady of palsy is vanquished, and a corpse is recenanted by the departed soul. The occurrence here of this miracle is in keeping with the movements of the church at this time. The Lord had promised these signs as they went forth with the gospel message. They were given as encouragements to the disciples, to convince them that the gospel did not lose any of its power by being spread, but rather that its power increased. As the church goes everywhere preaching the Word there will be a corresponding manifestation of power.

L The Heating of Encas (vv. 32-35). This man's needy condition appealed to Peter, just as men touny should appeal to us in their semi-dead state, Like his Master, Peter could not refuse the needed help. In this he did not direct attention to himself, but confidently appealed to the power in the name of Christ: "Jesus Christ healeth thee." The man who had kepf his hed for eight long years immediately arose and made his bed. When the Lord heals it is done instantly. Peter wisely kept this miracle from being the end by making it the means to the end. That end was the preaching of the gospel. This brought most gratifying results, for "all that dwelt in Lydda and Sharon saw him and turned to the Lord."

II. The Raising of Doreas (vv. 36-43).

This woman was full of good works and alms-deeds which she did, not was evidenced by the mourning of his good woman fell sick and died This again caused them to believe on

Read the Bible and Think.

"It is a good plan to read a book of the Bible through rapidly at a sitting in a shady garden, or on a cliff looking over the sea; then to close the book and think."-Church Family

#### Transformed Into New Man.

As iron put into the fire loseth its rust and becometh clearly red hot, so he that wholly turneth himself unto God puts off all slothfulness, and is transformed into a new man .-- Thomas a Kempis.

Do not let your keeness overshad ow your kindness.

To Have a Clear Sweet Skin. Touch pimples, redness, roughness or itching, if any, with Cuticura Ointment, then bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Rinse, dry gently and dust on a little Cuticura Talcum to leave a fascinating fragrance on skin. Everywhere 25c each .--- Adv.

A man is never sure he knows unth he makes good.



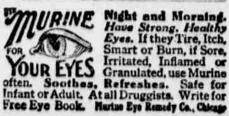
The Distributing Point. "How is it that couple always seems to be in a pickle?" "I suppose they get it from their

family jars."

### BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschee's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.--Adv.

Just before a man succeeds in getting all he wants in this world the undertaker gets busy with his person.



Newspaper.

the Lord.

those who had been helped. When the disciples sent for Peter. Peter put them all forth. At his command her soul came back to live in her body,

talked of doing. She was a practical Christian woman of the kind that gets down to the practical way of showing her love by doing deeds of helpfulness. Her death was a real loss, as