## A Man for the Ages

A Story of the Builders of Democracy By IRVING BACHELLER


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| mod tore, hed when they had en. |  |
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| point near its top and proviled ven- |  |
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| black darkness of the stack room to |  |
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| Whither they wished to go,"We nre from St. Lonls, suh," the mulntto answerve. "We are on our |  |
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| "What kiod of a man ts her" "Good when he is sober, suh, but |  |
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| a brute when he is drunk." <br> "Is he cruel to his wife?" <br> "He beats her with a whip, suh." <br> My G-?" Harry exclaimed. "Why |  |
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| knew has she was being treated." "I suppose that she was hoping an praylng, suh, that he would change |  |
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| "I think that one of us will take yon to Pensey's tomorrow night." saldHarry. "Meanwhlle I hope you get a good rest." |  |
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| With that he left them, fllled the mouth of the cave wth hay and went into hir house There he told |  |
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| bet," sald Sarah. "There's not much left of the night." They went to bed, but the young |  |
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| man could not sleop. Bith had possesFortunately, the spring's work was |  |
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| finsstieef nad there was not much to be done next day. Samson went to "Col onect Lukins calin and nrrangedwith him nud his wife to come nid |  |
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| with him nud his wife to come and stay with Sarah and made other prepmrntions for the Journey to the north |  |
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| Ing in love with Bim," he sald <br> "I've told myself that a dozen |  |
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| "I've told mysele that a dozenflmes, but it don't do any good," sald the boy. |  |
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| "Shes nnother man's wife and you have no right to love her." "She's another tmn's slave, and I |  |
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| "ryl stand with you on the slster platform," sald Sámson.$\qquad$ |  |
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| It. The women were lying covered by the hay; the man was sltting up and looking back down the road. |  |
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| "They're coming," he exclatmed, suddenly, as he got under the hay. |  |
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| or so down the road, Our frlendshurried thelr team and got to Hrim-stead's door ahead of the horsemen. stead's door ahead |  |
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| Henry Erimstead stood in the open door. |  |
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| The slaves slld of the load and ran Into the house. |  |
| The team started on toward Peasley's farm as if nothing had happened, |  |
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| the load. In a moment they saw, to |  |
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| Were the slaves they carried the prop. <br> erty of Blgss? <br> "Stop that wagon," the latter |  |
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 ners when they parted at the door
ne. twern
II am sure I shall love you," s.


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## Ghe AMIERICAN OLEGIONO

HOLDS UNIQUE WAR RECORD

## LAND OF ROMANGE <br> Portugal Offers Many Inducements to the Traveler. Ancient Casstes and Conventa, Beau. tiful in in

