The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

A New Romance of the Storm Country

anta anima na na mana ka ma ka m

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

CHAPTER XI-Continued.

iintennammunummuna

"God, how I've prayed for this min-e," he exclaimed, turning on her

nte," he exclaimed, turning on her auddenly.

"I have, too," said Tonnibel in a sp; sweet voice. "I thought you'd forgetten about me."

"Why, I couldn't do my work half way well, I've thought about you so much," cried the boy, "and I've been planning a lot for you and me. You see, Dr. John is a sort of a quardien to me, and arxt year I'll be twenty-three. Then I have all my own money. I can get married then, it I want to." "Oh," and Tonnibel in a quere little voice.

"Oh," and Tonulue in a queer universelve.

"Yes, I bettere in endy martines."

Philty ment on emphatipally, "Wasn't it a queer thing that all the while it was hauming the date of the ender of the end of the en

and said. He might be married next year and, of course, it would be to Katherine.

"And time and again I heard how much some little girl was helping Dr. Paul," he went on. "But sounchow! never heard your name and hafu't the last idea.—" He stopped. Thee he slipped his arm inbout her. "I didn't know she was my little girl, he duished. He had said she was his little girl. Tony closed her eyes. All the unhappiness of the paat weeks left her that moment like a walshed burden. He had said she was his little girl. How very lossed was a hist little girl. How very lossed her was his little girl. How very lossed her was hist little girl. How very lossed her was hist little girl. How very lossed her was hist little girl. Tony glimpsed him without telling me on love me a lot."

Tony glimpsed him with one little word glance. Her eyes were starbith. "More n't know how to tell." at level, any one's affair just how to tell."

she transcent of the control of the

With dark thoughts, Astherine was watching for them to come back again. She saw the happy shining face of the girl, saw Philip lift the little figure from the car and draw her up the steps. Her teeth came together in sharp misery as she turned from the window and went upstairs.

CHAPTER XII.

A Little Drop of Something.
Reginald was sitting in his mother's room that evening when his sister opened the door and entered. The girl looked about for Mrs. Curtis, then picked up a clearette and lit it. She was so white and drawn looking that her brother stared at her.
"What's the matter, sis?" he asked with no next containing the start of the containing the start of the containing together the layer of the containing together that the containing together than the voltage of the containing together than the start of t

"What's the matter, sis?" he asked with no particular interest in his voice. "I hate everybody in the world," snapped the gtrl.
"Whew! That's some hate," laugh-ed Reggie. Katherine threw hierself down on

mannerme Grew nessel down on the divan.

"Worst of any one I hate Paul Pendicharen and mext—well, next I hate Cousin John," as said between the child between the cousin John, as the country of the child bin myself. If it weren't for bin, we'd all have money, and if it weren't for that girl with bin, he'd die."

"Well, I might cheer you up a little if I told you that perhaps before long your illustrious Cousin Paul will be under the sod."

The girl isst up and stared at bin.

lay staring hopelessly about the room. Then suddenly out of the shadows in the corner floated Tonnibel Devon. He groaned and turned slowly in the bed. Instead of getting better he was getting worse. The ghost of Devon's daughter was haunting him in every one of this aboer hours. He hated litace and every one in it. If Dr. Paul were dead thace and every one in it. If Dr. Paul were dead the floor, went to the batteroom and soaked his head in cold water. Then he sent a servant for a pot of arong coffer and the floated hater than the sent a servant for a pot of arong coffer head for the sent as servant for a pot of arong coffer head for the sent as servant for a pot of arong coffer head for the sent as servant for a pot of arong coffer head for the sent as servant for a pot of a floated head for the sent as servant for a pot of a floated head for the sent as servant for a pot of a floated head for the sent as servant for a floated head for the sent as servant for a floated head floa

no insuence over aim.

"I've never seen him," stated Toutibel.

"I've never seen him," stated Toutibel.

"I've prives to explanation as to

"I've prives."

Then after dinner as usual Tonulbel,

with Gussle Prijet in her arms, rend,

from the Bible. The clock struck ten

when she arose softly and began to

prepare for the night. By the even

breathing of the man on the bed she

knew he was asleep, and as quiet as

a mouse she crept shout softly so as

not so arouse him. The suite directly

back of Paul Pendlehaven's had been

given to her. She went into her bed
room and made ready to retire. Then

over her night robe she drew a light

kinnon.

She turned off the electric switch

and stood near the window looking

out. Her heart sang with gladness.

She had but to bearken back to the

afternoon to hear a dear voice tellion

ther of a great love, love for her, To

the Loveon. How very much she bad

to be thankful fort!

be thankful for i

to be thankful for I Suddenly she saw the tall tree di-rectly in front of Dr. Paul's room shake as if a giant hand were clutch-



Through the Break in the Netting She Thrust Her Fist.

Thrust Her Fist.

Ing at its roots. How could that be? There wasn't any wind, not even a breeze. Her heart Jumped into her throat as she crept away from the window and back into Pendlehavee's room. The little night lamp glimmered dimly above the small table with its load of medicine glasses. She stood in the shadow and peered through the screen. There among the dripping branches was the quiet figure of a man.

man.

Her mind went immediately to her father, but she put the thought of him away, for the form in the tree was much more slender than Urlah Deyon's.

It I told you that perhaps before long your illustrious Cousin Paul will used to the country of the property o

ប្រជាពិសាសម្រាប់ពេលវិសាសមាយប្រជាពិសាសមា monatement of the pelets one after applich, and dropped then one after applich, and dropped then steady hat of the medicine. As quietly the covers were restored, and the arm storely withdrawn. Directly beneath the window, Teophele ross up. There through the failt light she was staring lato the face of Reginald Brown. Instantly she recognized him, and all the terror of that day when he was the breath father.

and all the terror of that day when he and her bruital father had placed * meinating shadow over her swept her nearly off her feet. Reginald had come not only to harm Paul Pendiehaven, but to get her 'Stand by, Salvation of the Lord.' Shot across her tortured soul, and then through the break to the wire neither she that the property of the property

she thrust her elemend fist. Reginul foot the Blow whe give him without an auditie sound find fell backward into the garden below. He was paralyzed dy the blating eyes and the memory that the body of the ghost-gir was somewhere beneath the broad surface of Lake Cayusa.

Tonnibel fieard him land on the soft grass, and for a few seconds she stood panting against the window. Then she withdrew her arm and crouched down on the floor.

What had her father's pal put in Dr. Paul's medicine? Minute by min uge she became more acutely sure that no good had been intended. Sileanly she took up the ginsses and carried them to her our good. Then she with the she had been she

me something to make him sleep."

"Is he drepk? demanded Pendehaven.

Cortic began to cry.

"John, hip unkind!" she smilled from the ha no fi her handleredilet.

"The momen; the child complains everybody accipes him of defining. No, of course, he isn't drunk."

For many, day's Reginald Curtis tossed firstlig in bed, tortured by the sheigh shauted by Tony Devon's spirit. He dared not get up, for he was covered with bruises from hungitude ever with the standard of the decrease of the season of the seaso

The trouble with too many children is that the education of the parent has been mally professed.

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTER ATIONAL

Sunday School · Lesson ·

(By RE., P. B. FITZ YAY R. D. D., Teacher of English Bible by the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago,) (©, 1921, Western Newspapers Union.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 12

is the same was, he trees her imparants in to him and shuft the door.

Between chattering teeth she began to tell that the dradith tale. As, she went on sith the story the listeners are the condition of the story the listeners are the condition of the story the story the cried, taking a long prottin. "My God, who could' he so diminished a not of the story the medicine with him. Leaving Tons with a caution not to speak of the matter to his brother. Futting on his clothes, John went outside and madig a tour of the house. It wasn't difficult to find the place where the mind affalien, but then was an oligo of this anywhere.

Tonnibel did not sleep at all than light. But very early fe the mortials she arase and slipped into Dr. Paul's room and put be ck the medicine Did had been shall be deaded upon on the same forward, biggreed her room. He came forward, biggreed her room, He came forward, biggreed her room. He came forward, biggreed her room the came forward, biggreed her room the came forward, biggreed her room. He came forward, biggreed her room the came forward, biggreed her room the came forward, biggreed her room, the shall much emotion. "You have said of poison in it. He must have gotten it from some doctor, for no drought, with an expression of naw. "It was a long tumple he took."

"You have now the made on the christ to her mother. A similed knock brought the conversation to a close. Mrs. Curits was at the threshold when Pendledaven open, the child complians every for the mention of the himself, the long of the proper did not still him what he said it may have been looking the hook?"

"You have now the medicine provided with the conversation to a close. Mrs. Curits was at the threshold when Pendledaven open, the child complians every the proper did not still him what he said for you not the conversation to a close. Mrs. Curits was at the threshold when Pendledaven

The Gleaning.
When ye reap the harvest of your land, thou shall not wholly risp the corners of hy field, notlier shall thou state the gleanings of by larves. Thou shall there is not the poor, and stranger. I am the Lord, your God.—Levillens 19:5, 10

Walketh in Darkness.
He that hateth his brother is in darkness, and walketh in darkness, and knoweth not whither he goeth, because that darkness hath blinded his eyes.—I John 2:11.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



LESSON FOR JUNE 12

MAKING THE WORLD CHRISTIAN.
LESSON TEXT—Isa. III.192, Acts 16-5, to 16-5,





About Colors

' About Colors.

Is your room small? Then avoid yellow and red in its forpishing. They are warm colors and make a room took small. Use grays and violets to give a "roomy" effect.

YOU CAN WALK IN COMFORT

it you Shake Into Tour Sheet some ALLENS FOOT-RASS, the Antispelle, Hesling yow-der for sheet that pinch or feet that ache, it takes the friction from the abose and gives relief to corns and bunious, but, tired, and the state of the state of the state of the shoet one side smaller by shaking Allen's Foot-Ense in each shoe.—Adv.

MORE THAN HE COULD STAND

Mr. Cityman Changed His Mind When Business Partner Began to Brag About His Garden.

Brag About His Garden.
What He Sald to His Wife—If you want a garden this year you had better hire somebody to make it. I'm not go ing to try it again. I've figured it fout; and if I would spend on my bushess the time I put in on that garden I would make enough money to keep us in vegetables for fity years. I am off it for it!e.
What He Sald to His Neighbor—I what is not in the control of the

If We Only Had Their Names.
A colo which had lodged in a Pensylvania glift shroat for two years was removed by surgeons without the dol instruments. Somehow to other we can't help wishing these self-same surgeons could be hired to make some folks we know cough up some of our folks we know cough up some of our for which has been lodging with them for more than two years.



Kills Pesky Bed Bugs P. D. O.



As One Raised From Dead STOMACH PAINS GONE

Eatonio Made Him Well

Eatonio Madio Him Well
"After safering tea long months
with stomach pains. I have taken
Eatonic and am now without any pain
whatever. Am as one raised from the
dend," writes A. Percifield.
Thousands of stomach sufferers report wonderful relief. Their trouble
is too much addity and gas without
Eatonic quickly takes up and the sufferer
part of the sufferer of the sufferer
reg few Eatonics, take one after enting, food will digest well—you will
get fine. Big how costs only a trilla
with your druggist's guarantee.



Possibly.

An expert announces that there are ten causes of crime. Wonder if belief in the old adage that "the good die young" is one of them.

Examine carefully, every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the CASTORIA of the CASTOR

NOT WHAT THEY LOOKED FOR

Audience, Like Readers of Novels, Wanted What They Had Been Used to Getting.

Let This Food Help You to Health

Sound nourishment for body and brain with no overloading and no tax upon the digestion, is secured from

Grape:Nuts

It embodies the nutrition of the field grains, and it makes for better health and bodily efficiency.

Ready to serve—an ideal break fast or lunch. "There's a Reason"