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BY

LLUSTRATIONS BY O IRWIN MYERS JOHN BRECKENRIDGE ELLIS

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CHAPTER XVIII.



You About Springfield. It Was
Fran!"

turned off the lights and drew a chair
near her. The room was partly revealed by an electric are that sweng
at the street corner—its mellowed
beams entered the open window.
"Lucy, I have something very important to say to you."

Her flogers, commaking the hymn
beams on the street of the street of the
way, only to be revived.
"Lucy, I have never spoken of this
before, but it has seemed to me for
a long time that we have wandered
rather far apart—yes, very far apart.
We sit close together, alone, our hands
could touch, but our souls live in difway?"

"And a part of the street of the street
and the street
a

"Thave been true to you," said Mrs.

Gregory.

"Of course—of course—there is no
question of our being true to each
other. I feel that I am or wholly to
lamb the been you'r fault—that is
and it has been you'r fault—that is
"There was islende, then she said,
"There says islende, then she said,
"There says islende, then she said,
"Thore was islende, then she said,
"There is a beingly in shigh," And its
grave unmarked."
"Sit doyn Lucy—I haven't told you
what I came'to tell—you must listen
and try to said its a is see it. Let us
be reasonable and discuss the future
in s—in a sensible and matter-of-lett
way. If you will agree
"Twill not agree to; the naswered
firmily." Let im go, fir. Gregory,
there is no beed over to bring up that
hat itsen, and now in blank
anazument, he stared at her, repeating, "You will not agree to it! To
what? You are unreasonable. What



"I have no business," Mr. Gregory exclaimed in fear, "that my wife need



CHAPTER XVIII.

Just Thirty Minutes.

During the week spent by Robert Clitaton in search of Frai's life-secrits and it has been your fault-tail that consciousness of his absence and its cause was like a hot from bernsding the construction of the same and the const

Write to Smith

When your shoes wear out what do you do - kick and go barefooted? No, you get new ones.

Ir your land's played out, growling about it woi.'t help. Look around and see where you can do better. Maybe you're just in a rut and don't know it.

Some of the best land in this universe is along the lines of the

Union Pacific

Idaho, Washington, Oregon, California, Colorado, Utah and Nevada. A good deal has been settled and there's a good deal to be settled yet.

If you will write to R. A. Smith, Coloniza-tion Agent, Union Pa-cific,Omaha, Nebraska, and tell him what you want, whether you want one acre, five, ten r a thousand acres, he will tell you what the soil will produce— what it won't produce— where the best apple country is-where the best truck farming country is, etc. and the price.

The interest this great system has in this country is to settle it with people who will be a credit to the country and to see that those people have a full and complete knowledge of conditions before they go out. That's why it appointed Smith.

After you have found out all you want to know, go out there and see it. The Union Pacific has made

Reduced Fares for Colonists

effective September 25th to October 10th.

For the sire from your home town and for specific in-formation, write to Smith,

The Wretchedness of Constipation



