

land. "You brought me here, you helped pull it in."

"And father may get his position back, now the papers are found!" exulted Rhoda. "Oh, you've brought nothing but good luck to us!"

The gratitude, the artlessness, the devotion of the sweet girl overcame Roland. He took her hand and kissed it like some knight paying his devoirs to anoble lady. Rhoda flushed and quivered.

"I shall not go away tomorrow, Rhoda," spoke the artist.

"I am so glad."

"And I think I had better see this Judge Wharton about the papers at once."

"What did the judge say?" eagerly inquired Rhoda, when Roland rejoined her an hour later.

"He says that your father can return to his position—he insists on dividing the reward between you and myself. Rhoda, darling," and Roland took her hand and drew her towards him, "I love the roses here, and the pretty brooks, and the grand old trees, and—you, Rhoda, most of all! Shall I stay?"

No verbal reply was needed. She had nestled down into his brave; strong arms, joy, devotion, happiness in her lovely face.

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TODAY IN ILLINOIS HISTORY

Sept. 27, 1717.—The French government separated the Illinois country from Canada and placed it under the jurisdiction of the province of Louisiana.

A SENSIBLE START

The couple were married at the home of the bride's parents, where they will remain until the bridegroom gets a job.—Centralia, Mo., Courier.

Meliss Weeks of Chester, Mass., age 70, only recently became owner of the first "store hat" she ever wore. The "creation" was given her by the selectmen of the town.

ISN'T THIS 'GATOR THE CUTEST?



UNDERWOOD—UNDERWOOD

Oh, see the pretty little alligator adorning the dress of Miss Amparito Farrar, cousin of Geraldine, the famous comic opera star! Better get a live one right now and tie him around your neck with a pink ribbon if you want to "belong," because Miss Farrar touts this as a fad.