



The Shadow of the Sheltering Pines

by GRACE MILLER WHITE

A New Romance of the Storm Country

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Lonely and almost friendless, Tonnieb Devon, living on a canal boat, child of a brutal father and a woman out, discouraged mother, wanders into a Salvation army hall at Ithaca, N. Y. There she meets a young Salvation army captain, Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER II.—Uriah Devon, Tony's father, returns to the boat from a protracted "sneeze," and announces he has arranged for Tony to marry a worthless companion of his, Reginald Brown. Mrs. Devon objects, and Uriah beats her. She intimates there is a secret connected with Tonnieb.

CHAPTER III.—In clothes that Uriah has brought Tony finds a baby's picture with a notification of a reward for its return to a Doctor Pendlehaven. She goes to return the picture.

CHAPTER IV.—With the Pendlehavens, a family of wealth, live Mrs. Curtis, a cousin, her son and daughter, Katherine Curtis and Reginald Brown. Katherine is deeply in love with Philip MacCauley.

CHAPTER V.—Tonnieb returns the picture to Doctor John and learns it belongs to his brother, Dr. Paul Pendlehaven. It is a portrait of Doctor Paul's child, who had been stolen in her infancy, and her loss has wrecked Doctor Paul's life. Doctor John goes with Tony to the canal boat and ministers to Mrs. Devon while she is unconscious.

CHAPTER VI.—Returning to consciousness, Mrs. Devon is informed by Tony of her visitor. She is deeply agitated, makes Tony swear he will never tell of Devon's brutality, and disappears.

CHAPTER VII.—Tony's personality and her loneliness appeal to Doctor John and he takes her to his house as a companion to his invalid brother.

CHAPTER VIII.—Tony's presence in the house has a good effect on Doctor Paul. He begins to take a new interest in life. Visiting the canal boat, Tony finds Reginald Brown there. He attempts to kiss her. Captain MacCauley appears and throws the man into the lake. Uriah Devon orders MacCauley off his boat.

CHAPTER IX.—With the girl a captive Devon insists she shall marry Brown. On her persistent refusal he beats her brutally, throws her into the cabin, unmoors the boat, and starts to leave Ithaca. MacCauley follows in his canoe. He takes the girl into the canoe through the cabin window. The man believes Tony has committed suicide. MacCauley declares his love, and Tony acknowledges she returns it. The girl returns to the Pendlehaven home.

CHAPTER X.—At dinner in the Pendlehaven home MacCauley, not knowing of her presence in the house, meets Tony, and his affectionate greeting alarms Katherine and her mother.

CHAPTER XI.—MacCauley calls at the Pendlehaven home in his car, ignores Katherine, and takes Tony for a drive. Katherine is heartbroken.

CHAPTER XII.—Determined to bring about the death of Doctor Paul and so secure money he believes he would inherit, Reginald procures a deadly poison from Dr. John's laboratory and places it in the weak man's medicine. Tony discovers him in the act. Devon visits Pendlehaven house and with Mrs. Curtis endeavors to carry off Tony. Doctor John thwarts the plan. Devon is arrested and jailed for theft.

CHAPTER XIII.—Tonnieb discovers that Reginald is Mrs. Curtis' son, and denounces him for the attempted murder of Doctor Paul. She agrees to say nothing if he will leave the town at once.

CHAPTER XIV.—Doctor Paul formally adopts Tonnieb as his daughter, and the cup of bitterness is overflowing for Mrs. Curtis and Katherine.

CHAPTER XV.

The Last Card.

One day some weeks later, Reginald Brown walked rapidly along the boulevard past the row of squatter shacks. He had received word that Uriah Devon, released from prison, would anchor the Dirty Mary near the Hoghole in her accustomed place. Devon was on deck when Brown ran up the gangplank.

"So you came, old top," was Uriah's greeting. "It's good you did; I want to know what's doin'."

A woman came to the door of the cabin and peered out. When she saw the newcomer, she scowled and went back.

"I thought you said she was dead," commented Reggie, with a wag of his head toward the spot where the woman had stood.

"Well, she ain't! Worse luck!" growled Uriah. "I told that to the kid to make her feel bad. Ede was willing to be dead for a while, anyhow. What's the news of Tony?"

"Oh, she's a lady now," answered Reggie, sarcastically. "The Pendlehavens have sent her to school ever since you went away. My mother tells me Paul Pendlehaven's going to adopt her. And what do you think else?" he demanded.

"I dunno," grunted the other. "Good God! Don't sit there tearin' me to pieces with curiosity. Fire ahead, and tell me."

"She's copped Phil MacCauley," returned Reginald; "Ithaca's snob of a Salvation Army captain, the fellow who threw me in the lake that day, and he's as rich as the Pendlehavens put together."

"Well, he won't get 'er," asserted Uriah, sharply. "I've told you the girl's rich too. Her father's got money to burn."

"A lot of good that'll do you, Ry," sneered Reggie. "She wouldn't look at the likes of you and Edith. You aren't in her class any more."

"Ain't I so?" queried Devon, grudgingly. "I reckon her hide ain't no tougher nor thicker'n it used to be. I'll thump her out of 'er once or twice; I'll show 'er what class she's in."

"You'll have to catch her before you beat her, won't you, Ry?" Reggie inquired tauntingly. "How're you going to get your hands on her? Tell me that, will you?"

"Yep, Mr. Mealy-mouth, I will," thrust back Devon. "We got to steal 'er." He clenched his heavy fist and swung it menacingly and suggestively. "What's left of 'er when I'm done with 'er I'll marry you all right. That over, I'll tell 'er who she is, providin' you promise to halve up the stuff with me."

"I did promise you once, didn't I?" asked Reggie, sulkily. "Of course, I will, but what's the use of dreaming? The Pendlehavens're too much for us. Now that Paul's well, he and John are a big team, and they worship the ground that girl walks on. You're biting off more'n you can chew, Ry. You aren't any too strong, you know. A prison record doesn't help any."

Uriah grunted and followed a ring of smoke with his frowning eyes.

"She's my girl," he said at length, "and I'm goin' to have 'er."

"I thought you said she wasn't," put in Reggie, suspiciously.

"Well, she don't know that, does she?" Devon retorted. "Nobody knows but you and Ede, besides me."

"She's a beauty," sighed Reggie, his voice lowered to a growl. "I'd marry her if she didn't have a cent."

"You don't need to make any such sacrifice, old horse," said Devon. "Your eyes will hang out of your head when you hear her name."

Reginald argued he should know who the girl was before he married her, but Uriah wouldn't give up his secret. Indeed, he unfolded to the prospective husband how he planned to capture Tonnieb, and sent Reggie away convinced, red hot to perform his part in the scheme. At last, he was to have the girl he wanted and money too.

The next morning Reggie approached his mother with an air of secrecy.

"A minute, mater," he said softly. "Just a minute! I've seen Tony Devon's father. There! Now sit down, old lady, while I tell you something."



"Ry Says the Only Way is to Kidnap Her Bodily."

Ry says the only way is to kidnap her bodily and force her to marry the man he promised her to," the boy explained. "What do you think of that?"

"Paul would kill him," gasped Mrs. Curtis, her eyes taking on an expression of fear.

"He won't have a chance if Devon works out his present scheme," replied Reggie, "but you and Kathie have to help us."

In the terror that overtook her, Mrs. Curtis shook her head.

"I don't want anything to do with it," she objected, wobbling in tears.

"We'd lose our home. Paul and John would turn us out. They've threatened to many a time!"

"Well, when I assure you our beloved cousins won't know anything about it, not even after it's over, won't you try to help us?" queried the young man. "Now, if it goes through all right, you catch Cousin John on the rebound, and Kathie'd be sure to rope in Phil."

"What joy that would be!" ejaculated Mrs. Curtis. "What about it?" Then Reggie told her, in very low

tones, the plan they had concerted. "You tell 'er over with Kathie," he advised, lighting a cigarette, "and you'll have to see Devon about the money."

"I'll get it for him if I have to sell my jewels and Kathie's too," promised the woman, her eyes sparkling in anticipation. "I'll go and tell her right away."

Meanwhile, all unconscious that Uriah Devon had been released from prison and was conspiring against her, Tonnieb Devon was entering heart and soul into the Salvation Army work with Philip. Each evening she went with him to headquarters where her fresh, young voice and her kindness drew many a poor soul for comfort and courage.

One week after Reginald Curtis had confided his secret to his mother, and she had told it over again in whispers to Katherine, at an hour when the Pendlehaven brothers were absent, Uriah Devon came quietly to the house. Reggie met him and took him immediately to Mrs. Curtis' room. Uriah paused embarrassedly before her, made a curt bow and twisted his cap between his fingers.

"Sit down, Ry," invited Reggie. "Now tell my mother how you are going to carry this thing out."

Uriah sat on the edge of a chair. "I ain't goin' to do anything, or tell what I'm goin' to do, till I get the money," he said crisply. "I've got to have five thousand dollars first."

"Five thousand dollars, old lady," grinned Reggie, turning to his mother. "You'll have to cough up."

"Now, for God's sake, don't cry! Dig!" "I'll need the whole five thousand to get 'er away, and to keep 'er after I get 'er. She'd come streakin' back if I don't rope 'er up."

"I'll get the money for you tomorrow," sighed Mrs. Curtis, wiping her eyes, "and you mustn't come here when my cousins are home." She relaxed into silence and then added: "I warn you against—against Philip MacCauley too."

Mrs. Curtis had been all eyes and ears for even the slightest happening in the Pendlehaven home, since she had almost stripped her jewel-box and Katherine's to get the money Tony's father demanded. Now she had it tucked away, ready to deliver it, but as the time went by and she had no chance to send for Uriah to come for his daughter, she began to give up hope that the house would ever be rid of the presence which was a constant thorn in her flesh. But it does seem that sooner or later Fate plays the lucky cards into the hands of the undeserving, and so it happened in the case of the conspirators against Tonnieb Devon. Like all things waited for, the opportunity came one day while the family was at dinner.

Philip MacCauley entered in great excitement. "You look as if you had swallowed the sun, my dear lad," smiled Doctor Paul.

"I've got to go away," flushed the boy, laughing, "and I won't go alone." He gazed meaningly at Tonnieb.

"Pardon my rushing in this way, but—"

Mrs. Curtis flashed him a dark look. He rarely paid her, or her frowning daughter, any attention nowadays, so he did not notice that a pallor settled on Katherine's face, or that her fork fell from her limp fingers to the plate.

The mother saw her daughter's mental distress, however, and studied the young man's face, groaning to herself. He had grown so manly and handsome in the past two years, and he was the one person she desired for her son-in-law. He was rich, too, which only added to his attractiveness.

"You might explain a little more, my boy," Doctor John spoke up in a deep voice.

An embarrassed laugh fell from Philip's lips.

"There isn't any secret about it," he answered. "I'm going abroad for the Salvation Army for a year, longer perhaps, and it would be too much to ask me to go all by myself."

Lines appeared between Doctor Paul's brows. At last the day had come when he must give up the girl who had taken a rare place among those he held dearest. He noticed with a quick sigh that Tony's eyes deepened softly, and her red lips were parted in a smile.

"I'll hurry up our marriage a little," Philip continued, "but—but—" The sound of a chair scraping back from the table broke off his statement.

"Then we'll adjourn and talk it over," remarked Doctor John. "You ask a mighty big thing, Phil, when you demand our little girl without more warning."

"Little girl," sneered Mrs. Curtis, after the four had left the dining room. It happened, much to her surprise, that Doctor John sought her out within the hour.

"Those children have won Paul and me over, Sarah," he said a little grimly. "They're going to be married a week from today. It won't be much trouble to prepare the house, will it? You needn't make a fuss. It'll be very quiet. Tony can buy everything she needs in New York on her honeymoon."

In the rage that overtook her, Mrs. Curtis wished the speaker dead at her feet.

"The house isn't mine, Cousin John," she said maliciously, "but, of course, I'll do what I can, although Katherine isn't at all well. I fear the child is going to be ill."

Doctor John found Katherine with her eyes dull and heavy, prescribed for her, and, before leaving the room, announced:

"Paul and I are going over to Syracuse tomorrow afternoon to make a few purchases, but we'll be back on the night train. Stay in bed, Kathie, until morning, and you'll be all right."

The moment he had disappeared, Katherine sprang up.

"Tomorrow they're going away! You heard, you heard, mother?" she cried. "Now then, where's Reggie?" "Daring," advised Mrs. Curtis, moved to tears by her daughter's distress. "I have a premonition! We'd better not interfere at all. Oh, child, if you could only get your mind off that boy! He isn't worthy of a love like yours. We've got a nice home—"

"Nice home!" hurled back Katherine, wildly. "Nice home! Look what she's got! Just think of her and then of me! Oh, God, that such misery could be in the world! I'll never forgive you, mamma, if you don't keep your promise to me."

"Don't say that, darling, don't," groaned Mrs. Curtis. "I'll see your brother, and who knows, she might brighten and smile through her tears; 'who knows but what that horrid girl will be gone by tomorrow night?'"

CHAPTER XVI.

In the Balance.

Reginald Brown and Uriah Devon were seated in close conference along the path that led to the Dirty Mary. Reginald had rehearsed all he had learned from his mother.

"Unless we do it tonight, Ry," said he, "it's all up. What do you say?" Uriah broke off a blade of grass and drew it with a squeak through his crooked teeth.

"We'll get the kid," he snarled.

"Mother's awful worried, though," Reggie continued, "but I told her, 'No risk no gain,' and I'd go a long ways on the road of risk to get Tonnieb Devon."

"Well, we'll get 'er," monotoned Uriah, with a far-away look in his bloodshot eyes.

"After I'm married to her," took up the boy, "you'll tell me who she is, eh?"

"Yep," replied Uriah, "I'm goin' down to the scow now. Good-by, and be sure to tell your mother to put up the sign we spoke of if everything's clear for me to butt in."

Edith Devon looked up from the boat deck as her husband approached. He sat down on the bench beside her, a grizzly smile on his face.

"Ede," he asked, "seen any change in me lately?"

"Yes, I have," she returned. "You ain't boozin' haf so much, and you've been kinder and better-hearted to me."

"Mebbe it's because I've got religion," Uriah explained. "Religion makes a man repent of all his cussed acts. I'm sorry now, Ede, for the way I've treated you and the kid."

"He couldn't have uttered words more welcome to Edith Devon. For the first time in years, she leaned her



It Took Some Effort on the Man's Part Not to Shove Her Away.

head against him. It took some effort on the man's part not to shove her away.

"And matters have took a mighty big change in the last two days," he continued. "Ede, I know, for years you been worryin' your life out about Tony. I fixed it up."

Mrs. Devon was on her feet almost before the last words fell from her husband's lips.

"How fixed it up, Rlah?" she gasped.

"Now don't get panicky if I tell you something," Uriah cautioned her, slyly, "but I went to Pendlehaven and told him I copped the kid, and not you, and I says: 'Mr. Pendlehaven, you've had 'er for two years, and she's your brat. Now keep 'er!'"

Edith fell back on the bench as if the man had dealt her a blow.

"The kid's awful fond of you," he continued impressively, "and I up and told 'er you was livin', and tonight you're goin' to see 'er."

"She's goin' to get married to a rich young feller," he went on. "Ain't you glad, Ede?"

Wasn't she glad! No words could express Edith's feelings at that moment. How many times her heart had ached for a sight of the pretty child she'd had so many years.

"Didn't Pendlehaven say nothin' about sending us up for it?" she asked timidly.

"Not a thing," retorted Uriah. "Not by a d-d sight, he didn't! He was too glad to know Tony was his, to make any fuss. Anyhow, she wouldn't let 'im. Why, my God! That little kid kissed me!"

Edith exclaimed in delight. "I've told you more'n once, Uriah," she said, leaning against him again. "Tony'd like you if you'd let 'er. When we goin' to see 'er, Ry?"

"Oh, after a while," said he. "After supper! She's awful busy gettin' ready for a swell blowout. Lord, but she's pretty!"

"She always was that," answered Edith, and she fell into a deep reverie.

Unobserved by his wife, Uriah Devon made ready to leave the Dirty Mary for some weeks. So absorbed was Edith in her thoughts that she paid no heed to her husband's sly actions. He knew they would not dare to return to the boat with Tony until after she had been forced to marry Reginald Brown. Uriah would gladly have abandoned his wife forever, but in making his plans, had foreseen that, if they met with much opposition from Tonnieb, the woman, under his threats, could handle her. At nine o'clock they started for Ithaca, Uriah carrying a small black bag, and in his pocket his revolver.

They entered Pendlehaven place through the service gate, and, when they passed the garage, the man noticed with satisfaction that Reginald's automobile was standing ready for use. Close to the mansion, he placed his wife out of sight under a rose bush.

"We goin' in and get Tony, Ede," he explained. "'Twas a promise I give the kid, she could see you alone first. Just sit here, 'till I come back. You don't want to see Pendlehaven, eh?"

Edith shuddered and shrank back. "No, I don't," she whispered. "I just want to talk to the baby a minute. I want her to forgive me before we go away. We been cussed mean to that kid, Uriah."

Devon made a grunting assent, left Edith sitting behind the rose bush.

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Bible Study Classes

F. B. Huffman, Teacher

LESSON IX

'Out of Egypt.'

Read Exodus 13-14.

Intro.: The hardened heart of Pharaoh was broken by a single stroke. All the people join in willingly giving them all they asked, anything to hurry their departure on the 15th of Abil, 1491 B. C., having learned the discipline of God's chosen family and having been welded by the hammer of affliction into a nation, they go forth, under the prophet of Jehovah, to receive the laws of their new state amid the solitudes of Sinai.

1. What was the pillar of fire?
 2. Where was their first camp? Tell about it.
 3. Describe the pursuit by Pharaoh; the panic, the deliverance, the destruction, the song.
 4. The journey to Sinai. Tell about Marah, Elim, the manna, quails?
 5. What three things happened at Rephidim? Ex. 17 and 18.
 6. What do you know of the geography of Sinai and describe the camp before the mount?
 7. Tell about the giving of the law. Ex. 19.
 8. Name the "ten words" which God gave to Moses. (If you cannot repeat them give the substance).
 9. What was Aaron and the people doing while Moses was in the mount? Ex. 31. What result followed. Ex. 32.
 10. Tell about the reviewing of the tables of the law. Ex. 34. What happened to Moses' face?
- Our next lesson will study the Tabernacle.

GOVERNOR HART VETOES SENATE BILL NO. 189

Believes Amendment of Code Regulations Regarding Public Deposits Unnecessary

Governor Hart today vetoed Senate Bill No. 189, which amends code regulations of public money deposits as explained by the governor in his veto message which reads: "To relieve the banks of the expense of premium on surety bonds, legislation now in effect provides that depositaries may deposit in lieu of surety bonds certain securities with the treasurer to secure the amount of deposits. This imposes upon the treasurer of the city, county or state the burden of clipping the coupons and collecting and remitting the interest on these securities as well as relieving the depositary of the expense of a surety bond.

"The present act, in addition to this, attempts to make the city, county or state as the case may be, responsible not only for the safe-keeping of the securities while in the hands of the city, county or state treasurer, but also makes the city, county or state responsible for such securities in transmission.

"I am of the opinion that this is a burden and on obligation imposed on the cities, counties and state not demanded by the general public and not necessary for the proper transaction of the state's business. Believing that this is unwarranted burden S. B. 189 is vetoed."

CITY COUNCIL PLANS CURBING HEAVY TRAFFIC

Decides to Take Advantage Emergency Passage of Senate Bill 113

WILL HOLD ADJOURNED SESSION ON FRIDAY

Instructs City Attorney to Examine Act to Ascertain City's Authority

Taking immediate advantage of the enactment of Senate Bill No. 113, the city council last night decided to regulate heavy traffic, or overloading of trucks, on Fourth street and Main street in order to prevent the pavement from breaking down before the assessments now due have been paid. Upon motion of Councilman Wohleb, the council adjourned until 7:30 o'clock Friday evening, after instructing the street committee and City Attorney George Bigelow to examine Senate Bill No. 113 to ascertain what authority the city has under the act.

Senate Bill No. 113 provides for the closing of certain city or town streets, county or state roads, or parts thereof whenever the condition is such that its continued use by vehicle will greatly damage such road, the state highway commissioner, board of county commissioners, or governing body of a city or town is authorized to close such road to travel to all vehicles or to any class of vehicles for such period as they shall determine.

Objects to 14-Ton Load.

Councilman Haycox said that he had observed a truck on East Fourth street loaded with 140 ties, each of which weighed 200 pounds, making a load of 14 tons or 28,000 pounds, which he considered altogether too heavy a load for city pavement. Councilman Chaplin said that residents on the West Side were worried by the treatment their pavements were receiving from heavy trucking. Councilman Draham, acting president of the council, stated that Harrison street was already considerably damaged by heavy logging trucks. He also called attention to a logging truck, carrying logs 80 feet in length coming down Main street almost daily, not only unduly wearing out the pavement, but endangering pedestrians and other traffic.

HERBERT LESTER JOHNSTONE HELD IN LOS ANGELES JAIL

Naively Admits He Had Attempted to Extort \$10,000.00 From George A. Mottman.

LOS ANGELES, Mar. 16. (United Press.)—Naively admitting he had attempted by bomb threats to extort \$10,000.00 from George A. Mottman, prominent Olympia, Wash., merchant, Herbert Lester Johnstone, mechanical engineer, today was held in the city jail pending the arrival from Olympia of a deputy sheriff with a warrant charging Johnstone with blackmail.

"I was desperate. I needed the money to perfect a mechanical invention on which I had been laboring for years," said the inventor.

Johnstone, who is 31, talked freely. He confidently expects to be sent to a penitentiary, he said, and plans to study law while he is a prisoner.

"For a long time I had tried to figure out a way to get the money I needed," he explained. "Then I wrote a letter to Mottman telling him if he didn't put the money on a railroad track about eight miles from Olympia, I would blow up his store."

"Mottman came at the appointed time, but he placed a package which turned out to be newspapers wrapped around a brick. As I picked it up it seemed like a hundred detectives sprang from the ground and opened up with shotguns and rifles. They all fired, I guess. It was funny. They were such poor shots. Not a bullet hit me and I got away by boarding a train for Portland."

Johnstone said he would not have been captured if he hadn't written to friends in Olympia. His father is A. L. Johnstone of that city.

The inventor said he formerly lived in Alaska. His wife, he said, eloped with his partner in business and he understands they are now living in Seattle.

WOLF PACK ATTACKS LONE AUTOMOBILIST

SPRINGFIELD, Colo., Mar. 16.—While Lloyd Williams was repairing his automobile on a lonely road near here a pack of 16 prairie wolves attacked him. He managed to fight them off until he could start his car. The pack chased him for a mile.

The early hatched chicks are the most vigorous and make the profitable winter layers.