

Reading for Women and all the Family



Bringing Up Father

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By McManus

The Real Man

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Illustrations by IRWIN RYERS

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CHAPTER XIX

A Little Leaven.

The summer night stars served only to make the darkness visible along the road down the Timanyoni river and across to the mining camp of Red Butte. Smith twisted the gray roadster sharply to the left out of the road, and four miles from the turn, shut off the power and got down to continue his journey afoot.

The mine workings were tunnel-driven in the mountain-side and a crooked ore track led out to them. Smith followed the ore track until he came to the entrance, and to the lock of a small door framed in the blackening he applied a key.

It was pitch dark beyond the door and the silence was like that of the grave. Smith had brought a candle on his food-carrying visit of the day before, and, groping in his hiding place just outside of the door, he found and lighted it. There was no sign of occupancy save Jibbey's suit case lying where it had been flung on the night of the assisted disappearance.

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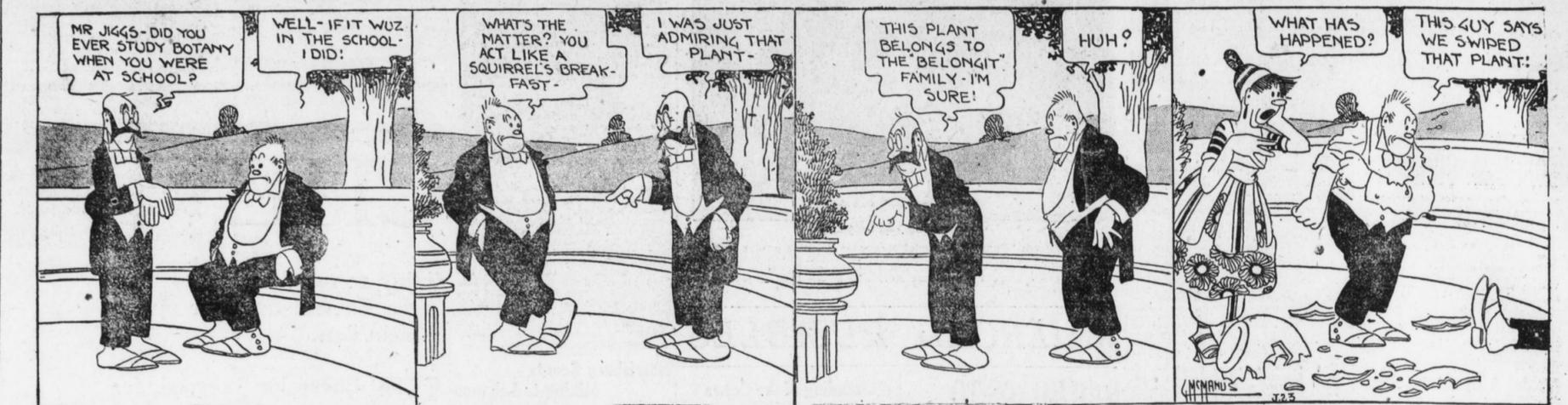
"Jibbey!" he called; and then again, ignoring the unnerve-awakening echoes rustling like flying bats in the cavernous overpasses: "Jibbey!"

The sudden heap bestirred itself slowly and became a man sitting up to blink helplessly at the light and supping. "What's this?" he asked, and then, "You think you're a tremulous and broken man, don't you?"

"Hold on a minute," he jerked out. "You're not going to wipe it all out as easy as that. You've taken my gun away from me, but I've got my two hands yet. Stick that candle in a hole in the wall and look out for yourself. I'm tell you, right now, that one or the other of us is going to stay here—and stay dead!"

"Don't be a fool!" Smith broke in. "I didn't come here to scrap with you."

"You'd better—and you'd better



make a job of it while you're about it!"

"What's the matter, darling?" I asked. "What has frightened you?" "Who is it?" she gasped. "Oh, Miss Dart, Miss Dart, is it you?" "Yes, yes, dear," I soothed. "Of course, it's I. You have had a bad dream."

"Tucker," he said gently, "you are more of a man than I took you to be—a good bit more. Now that you're giving me a chance to say it, I can tell you that my heart is set on you. I don't figure in this at all. I'm not going to marry her, and she didn't come out here in the expectation of finding me."

"You might have given me a hint and a chance, Monty. I'm not all dog."

"That's all past and gone. I didn't give you your chance but I'm going to give it to you now. Let's go—let's go to try it."

"Wait a minute. If you think, because you didn't pull your gun now you come to finish the job?"

"I'm not making any conditions," Smith interposed. "There are hundreds of telegraph offices in Brewster, and for at least two days longer I shall always be within easy reach."

Jibbey's anger flared up once more. "You think I'll be so glad to get to some place where they sell whiskey that I'll forget all about it and let you off?"

"Did—did Verda send you to do it?" he queried.

"No, she doesn't know where you are. She thinks you stopped over somewhere on your way west. Come along, if you want to go back with me."

Jibbey stumbled away a step or two and flattened himself against the cavern wall. His eyes were still staring and his lips were drawn back to show his teeth.

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"The Insider"

By Virginia Terhune Van de Water

CHAPTER LXVII

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Without stopping to turn on the light, I hurried across the nursery to Grace's bed. The child was sobbing loudly, and I gathered her in my arms.

"What's the matter, darling?" I asked. "What has frightened you?" "Who is it?" she gasped. "Oh, Miss Dart, Miss Dart, is it you?" "Yes, yes, dear," I soothed. "Of course, it's I. You have had a bad dream."

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wrist, I felt that the pulse was fast and irregular. I recalled that Mrs. Gore had told me that as a baby Grace had had occasional attacks of heart weakness and that her heart had never been strong. The agitation to-night had undoubtedly made it beat faster than it should. The best thing just now would be to quiet her, then go down and ask Mrs. Gore what remedy it would be well to administer should the trouble continue.

"It choked me," the child said suddenly, shuddering, putting her hand to her throat.

"What choked you?" I asked. "Yes," she whispered. "I could not see it, but I heard it, and it said, 'Hush!' and it did something to me here," touching her throat again.

Turning her toward the light, I scrutinized the white throat and neck. I knew that there would be no mark there and yet I wanted to be able to tell the child that nothing had touched her.

"Does it hurt you to swallow?" I asked. "No," she said, gulping hard; "not a bit."

"Then, dear," I soothed, "I think you're a bit too little for a day and too much story-reading. You have been dreaming of those old Greeks that we read about, and of their fights—and that has made you think that somebody was hurting you. But nobody was, dear little girl. You know that, don't you?"

"I'm not making any conditions," Smith interposed. "There are hundreds of telegraph offices in Brewster, and for at least two days longer I shall always be within easy reach."

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GOLDEN WEDDING OF EBERLY'S MILLS COUPLE



Carlisle, Pa., June 23.—The fiftieth anniversary of the wedding of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Drawbaugh, of Eberly's Mills, is being celebrated at the home of their son, John Drawbaugh, near Mechanicsburg, today. The former is a close relative of Daniel Drawbaugh, the celebrated inventor and greatly respected in the community.

The couple were married on June 23, 1867, at Mechanicsburg by the Rev. Mr. Ahl and spent all of their married life in that section. They were married shortly after Mr. Drawbaugh was discharged from the army, he having served through the Civil War with a Pennsylvania Cavalry regiment. Ten children were born to the couple all of whom were expected to present at the celebration.

The board of directors of the Red Cross, at their meeting held at the city hall, Monday night, June 18, 1917, passed a resolution to honor again in the collections since yesterday. Over \$5,000 was their total, and the two agencies denoting excellence again floated over the division tables.

For instance, there was the manufacturer who yesterday refused to give a penny to the Red Cross and refused to allow solicitors to go through his plant. The contributions from among their members and this would not hold them all.

The contributions also included \$1 from Harrisburg Rev. No. 257, Women's Benefit Association of Maccabees.

George Reimold's division to-day placed collectors in every entrance of the Square. In their little tin boxes they net collected \$136.33 between 8 o'clock and noon.

Will Help Again Mrs. John Y. Boyer made a very pretty little plan in which she thanked the men for including the women in the campaign for the \$100,000.

Captain Pass reported that one of his contributors would give the Red Cross the interest on a \$1,000 bond from among their members and this was turned over to the committee.

Railroad men gave freely to the Red Cross fund. Members of the trainmen and conductors' brotherhoods on the Pennsylvania and Philadelphia and Reading lines offered \$250, while the individual contributions through Captain Hillery's team.

U. S. Naval Mission in Thick of Mutiny in Russia Black Sea Fleet

LIBERTY LOAN IS THREE BILLION

Official Figures Show Nation Responded Whole-Heartedly

Washington, June 23.—The United States effectively answered the pro-German propagandists that there was apathy in this nation in subscribing for the Liberty Loan. The American people oversubscribed the loan to the amount of \$1,038,226,850. This was shown in the official figures made public by the Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo.

While there was no official announcement, it is known that another loan for the same amount will be negotiated by the Government next September. It is believed that those who cannot be accommodated with this loan will be asked to take care of the new one.

The subscriptions by Federal Reserve districts of the Federal Reserve districts are as follows: Boston \$322,447,600; New York 1,138,788,400; Philadelphia 232,309,250; Cleveland 286,148,700; Richmond 109,727,100; Atlanta 57,578,550; Chicago 357,195,950; St. Louis 86,124,700; Minneapolis 70,255,500; Kansas City 91,758,850; Dallas 48,948,800; San Francisco 175,623,900.

More than 4,000,000 men and women of the United States subscribed for the bonds, placing this vast sum of money at the disposal of their government for the prosecution of the war, said Secretary McAdoo.

Applications Close Monday For Camp at Inglenook

All applications for the boys of the city who intend to go to the Y. M. C. A. camp at Inglenook must be in the hands of the Director Monday night, before Monday noon. In former years it has been customary for people of this city to pay the expense of a boy who could not get out of the city otherwise. Any such offers should be made directly to Mr. Miller, who will handle all the details if the giver so desires.

Freight Deliveries to Be Half-Hour Earlier

Freight in less than carload lots must be delivered to the stations of the Pennsylvania railroad and the Reading railroads in Harrisburg, Middletown, Columbia, Coatesville, Lancaster and Downingtown before 4:30 o'clock in the afternoon to insure handling on the day of receipt.

MECHANICS TRUST COMPANY HARRISBURG, PA.

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Special Criminal Court Session Opens Monday The third special session of criminal court since last September will open on Monday, with two murder and two involuntary manslaughter cases listed. Frederick Richcreek, of Royaltown, charged with killing a junk dealer, will probably be the first to be tried. John O. Christley, held on a charge of fatally shooting his wife, will be called later in the week for trial. A number of other cases continued from March and June sessions will be heard also.

Can you finish this picture? Draw from one to two and so on to the end.