



It was an appalling thing to face... There was no joy now in publishing...

She too knew the lesson that Bill had learned... in his hour of bitterness...

It seemed so strange to her that she should be lying here, impotent...

He struggled to his feet. He reeled, nearly fell, but his arms held him up...

"Come back to me, Bill—I need you," she told him.

Her with his smile and his eyes, could hardly believe that this was he—never to cheer her again...

"Come back to me, Bill—I need you," she told him. He had always been so quick to come when she needed him before...

Bill had not been lying long in the snow. Otherwise Virginia would not have heard his heart thumping so steadily in his breast...

And now he thought he was in the midst of some wonderful, glorious dream. Death was being merciful, after all...

There were kisses, too. They came so softly, so warmly, just as he had dreamed. "Virginia," he whispered...

Then, so clearly that he could no longer retain the delusion of dream, he heard his answer. "Yes—and I've come to save you."

It was true. Her arms were out; he was nestled against her breast. Yet the kisses must have been only a dream that was worth death to gain...

whisky is only a stimulant and won't keep you alive... She thrust a fragment of sweet chocolate into his mouth...

He shook his head. "I can't—I can't see the way." "But I'll lead you." By her intuition she guessed his despair...

The words stirred and awakened him more than all her first aid. She needed him; she was pleading to him to get up and go on...

He struggled to his feet. He reeled, nearly fell, but his arms held him up...

"It's a race against time," she told him. "If I can get you into the cabin before the reaction comes, I can save you..."

A might that has its seat higher and beyond the mere energy of chemistry of their bodies came to her...

They won at last. Without the stimulant and the nutritious food defeat would have been certain...

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

SAY ALVIN—YOU GO ASK YOUR AUNT WHO'S COMING HERE NEXT FRIDAY NIGHT...

MY AUNT DID TELL ME WHO WAS COMING, AN' SHE GAVE ME A HALF A DOLLAR NOT TO TELL NOBODY...

'AT KID IS A GUMSLOT! Y'CAN'T GET ANYTHING OUT OF HIM!

I STILL CLAIM IT'S AN ACTRESS COMING—ONE OF TH' OL' ORIGINAL 50 FLORIDORA SEXTETTE GALS!

ALVIN CAN'T BE TAKEN UP FOR A BRIBE ON THE MYSTERY

sleepily and gratefully, and he drew the blankets about her shoulders. The touch of his hand was so comforting...

As if by a miracle, her own hand came stealing into his. No man could tell by what unity of longing they had acted...

In the hours of refreshing slumber that lasted full into the next morning there was but one curious circumstance...

There were four shots, one swiftly upon another. Four—and the figure four had a puzzling, yet sinister significance to his mind...

Mr. Crampleg Crane made a bow as they fall out of Davy Duck or Goosey Gander or Chucky Chicken...

Mr. Crampleg Crane apologized for his appearance because he'd just come from the factory...

Mr. Crampleg Crane apologized for his appearance because he'd just come from the factory...

CHAPTER LXXII—DOES CISSY REALLY LOVE ME? The day came when I had recovered from the shock of the leopard's attack...

BY AHERN

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THE OLD HOME TOWN

YOU SAY IT WAS FROM CHICAGO? NO-NO-NO I SAY I'VE GOT LUMBAGO!!

YOU'D LIKE TO LAY HANDS ON THEM YOUNG SCALAWAGS!!!

YOU'LL NEED HELD TO GET 'EM BACK!!

SOME OF THE TOWN'S SMART ALECKS ROLLED SIX BARRELS OF SALT OFF THE STATION PLATFORM LAST NIGHT.

YOU WANTED TO STAY OUT SO I LET YOU HAVE YOUR OWN WAY!

AREN'T YOU GOING DOWN TO THE OFFICE TODAY? I'M GOING TO BED AND GET SOME SLEEP!

YOU HAD A COT IN YOUR CELL, DIDN'T YOU? YES AND A LOT OF OTHER THINGS TOO!

THERE IS ONE OF 'EM NOW!

GREENIEZ—THAT'S TWICE YOU'VE GOTTEN OUT OF YOUR CAGE TO-DAY—COME ON BACK HERE BUNNY!!!

WHY DIDN'T HE BARK WHEN HE WUZ RUNNING AWAY, ALEK? BARK! RABBITS DON'T BARK—WHAT'S TH' MATTER WITH YOU?

THEY DO SO! MY STORY BOOK SAYS THAT RABBITS EAT CABBAGE AN' BARK!

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO

After you have passed, don't slack up and cut over in front of a person—keep on going!!!

BY STANLEY

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Edison Marshall THE SNOWSHOE TRAIL © 1921 by Little Brown & Co. and NEA Service

OUR BOARDING HOUSE BY AHERN

THE OLD HOME TOWN BY STANLEY

ADVENTURES OF THE TWINS BY Olive Roberts Byron

"MR. CRAMPLEG CRANE"



Mr. Crane apologizes for his appearance.

Mr. Crampleg Crane made a bow as they fall out of Davy Duck or Goosey Gander or Chucky Chicken, or Sid Sparrow or any of the birds...

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Star Seattle Story Book By Mabel Cleland

Page 582 A JOKE TURNED ABOUT

Peggy put up one little hand and stroked the cheek of the big man when he had finished the onion story...

And worse, unless I'm more lucky than I expect to be! "You mean—the studio talk about blindness—may be true?"

EVERETT TRUE BY CONDO



After you have passed, don't slack up and cut over in front of a person—keep on going!!!

"You're so young! And life is so long! You were a flower—and now, Oh, it can't be, girl! It can't be!"