

man. He gradually cooled down and his eye became less wild and glaring and he shut his jaws with a viselike clamp. He set his mind towards the future, tried to plan a useful career, but only to have some idea or image send them flying back into the forbidden past. Suddenly seizing one of the dodgers and drawing a pencil from his jumper, he hastily scribbled on the blank side a short message to someone, somewhere:

Where and what it hell? Is this not hell or is it yet to be?

What is meant by the word "forgive?"

J. Osborn, 732 Oak Street, Portland, Oregon.

Placing this little message in a fifty pound sack he sent it on its way.

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"Grace! Grace! What are you doing standing there wasting your time. I am not paying you to stand gaping for five minutes at a time at a sheet of paper from a flour sack. Do you understand? Now clear this stove off and be quick about it. I'll be back in a couple of minutes and I want everything off," and the mistress departed. Grace did not hesitate, but thrusting the scrap of paper in her pocket she turned to obey her orders. This was her first experience in another's kitchen and she often found Mrs. Goldenstein a hard taskmistress. But as she went about her work the tears that dimmed her eyes were not the result of the miniature volcanic outburst but were due to some scribbled words on the back of the slip of paper she had in her apron pocket. For nearly six months she had been trying so hard to forget the past. She had worked hard and uncomplainingly and had in a very small measure found some solace in her work, but now it all came back as plain and vividly as if 'twere but yesterday.

That evening, finishing her work, she slowly mounted the stairs to her room and leaning far out of the window in order that the cool evening breezes might comfort the throbbing head, she allowed her thoughts to wander back of the last three years of her life. Her meeting with Gerald, the short but passionate wooing and the engagement. Colonel Robertson's anger because Gerald would marry a girl with no social or financial attainments. Gerald's refusal to listen to his father's warning and his persistent attentions to the girl he loved. The way the dear boy worked and saved and finally the happy day, her wedding day. How proud she was of him when,