

The Scio News.

VOL. V.

SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON, JUNE 27, 1902.

NO. 35.

The Scio News.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
SCIO, LINN COUNTY, OREGON.
By IRA A. PHELPS.

TERMS
For advance, invariably in a year, \$1.50
Six months, .75
Advertising rates as follows: Living notices to be paid monthly.
Transient advertisements must be paid for when the order is given for their insertion.
Entered as 2d. class matter at Scio, Oregon, on April 11, 1901, under post office No. 1000.

T. J. WILSON,

Attorney at Law and Notary Public
SCIO, OREGON.

J. H. STEWART, D. M. D.,

DENTIST
SCIO, OREGON.

R. SHELTON,

REAL ESTATE BROKER
Justice of the Peace, Notary Public
SCIO, OREGON.

J. M. MOORE
House, Sign and Carriage
PAINTER
SCIO, OREGON.

All work guaranteed. Estimates promptly furnished.

F. H. MAULDING,
(Successor to L. W. Richardson.)

DEALER
—IN—
FINE CONFECTIONERY, CIGARS AND
TOBACCO.

All kinds of SOFT DRINKS, and LUNCH
GOODS

Go To The
Keystone Shaving Parlors

Wm. BLYEY, Prop.
Only First-Class Shop in the City

Shaving.....15 cents
Hair Cutting.....25 "
Shampooing.....15 "
Baths.....25 "

Ladies Hair Dressing on Tuesday
afternoon of each week.

Undertaking..

A Full Line of Caskets, Coffins,
and Boxes always on hand at
reasonable prices, at the

Scio Planing Mills

Scio, Oregon.

J. J. Barnes & Son
General Blacksmiths
and Wagonmakers!

We buy our stock in large quantities
and keep a full line of carriage and
wagon material. All kinds of work in
our line done up short notice.

Horseshoeing a Specialty
Scio, Ore

AGENTS WANTED.

Life of T. Dewitt Talmage, by his son,
Rev. Frank Dewitt Talmage and associate
editors of Christian Herald. Only book
endorsed by Talmage family.
Enormous profit for agents who act
quickly. Outfit ten cents. Write im-
mediately Clark & Co., 222 S. 4th St.,
Phila., Pa. Mention this paper.

Corvallis & Eastern R. R.

TIME CARD.

No. 2, Full Equipment..... 12:30 P. M.
Train leaves..... 1:30
arrives Corvallis..... 6:45 "

No. 1, Full Equipment..... 6:30 A. M.
Leaves Corvallis..... 11:30
Arrives Albany..... 12:15 P. M.

No. 3, Full Equipment..... 7:30 A. M.
Leaves Albany..... 12:15 P. M.

No. 4, Full Equipment..... 12:45 P. M.
Leaves Albany..... 5:30 "

Train No. 1 arrives in Albany in time to
do with the S. P. north bound train, as
well as giving two or three hours in Albany
before departure of S. P. north bound train
for Portland.

Train No. 2 connects with the S. P. West
Side train at Corvallis Crossing for Independence,
McMinnville and all points north to
Portland.
EDWIN STONE, Manager
& FURNISH, Agent, Albany.

T. J. Munkers
Banker

SCIO, OREGON.

OFFICERS
President..... T. J. Munkers
Cashier..... W. A. Dwing

Does a general banking and exchange
business. Loans made at current rates
and drafts issued on principal cities.

A. W. Hagey
Watchmaker
and Jeweler

All kinds of watches, clocks and jewelry
repaired promptly.

SCIO OREGON

Get a FREE LUNCH
and a glass of Good
Beer at

**The Gem
Saloon.**
V. CLADEK, Prop'r

SCIO OREGON

EAST AND SOUTH
—VIA—
Southern Pacific Co.

SHABTA ROUTE.

Trains leave West Side for Portland
and way stations at 10:45 a. m. Leave
for Albany at 3:00 p. m.

Leaves Portland 8:30 a. m., 7 p. m.
Albany 12:30 p. m., 10:30 p. m.
Arrives Albany 12:30 a. m., 11:30 a. m.
Sacramento 8 p. m., 4:35 a. m.
San Francisco 7:45 p. m., 5:15 a. m.

Oregon 8:45 a. m., 11:45 a. m.
Denver 9 a. m., 9 a. m.
Kansas City 7:25 a. m., 9:30 a. m.
Chicago 7:45 a. m., 9:30 a. m.
Los Angeles 1:30 p. m., 7 a. m.
El Paso 6 p. m., 6 p. m.
Fort Worth 6:30 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
City of Mexico 9:55 a. m., 9:55 p. m.

Houston 4 a. m., 4 a. m.
New Orleans 6:25 p. m., 6:25 a. m.
Washington 8:42 a. m., 6:42 a. m.
New York 12:45 p. m., 12:45 p. m.

Pullman and Tourist cars on both
trains. Chair cars Sacramento to
Ogden and El Paso, and tourist cars to
Chicago, St. Louis, New Orleans and
Washington.

Connecting at San Francisco with
several lines for Honolulu, Japan, China,
Philippines, Central and South America.

See Mrs. M. E. Woodhouse, agent at
West Side station, or address

W. E. COMAN, G. P. A.,
Portland, Ore.

Jones Bros.
SALOON

Has always in stock a
choice line of Wines,
Liquors and Cigars.

ALBANY BEER ON DRAUGHT.

TO JUDGE AN OPAL.

Undeniable Qualities That Lead Value
to the Now Popular Un-
lucky Stone.

An expert on opal mining has recently
explained how the opal is judged
as to quality and desirability. First,
he says, color is of the greatest im-
portance. Red, blue, or red in combina-
tion with yellow, blue and green, are
the best. Blue by itself is quite val-
uable, and the green opal is not of
great value unless the color is very
vivid and the pattern very good. The
color must be true; that is to say, it
must not run in streaks or patches,
alternating with a colorless or inferior
quality. Pattern is described as being
an important factor, the several
varieties being known as "pinnacled,"
when the grain is very small; "char-
lequin," when the color is all in small
squares, the more regular the better,
and the "flashed," or "flashed," when
the color shows as a single flash,
or in very large pattern. Harlequin
is the most common, and is also pop-
ularly considered the most beautiful.
When the squares of color are regu-
lar and show as distinct, minute checks
of red, yellow, blue and green, it is
considered magnificent. Some stones
show better on edge than on top.

THAT BOY.

Had been attracted to a haystack,
then run over by a sheep-rick.
Had the fever and the ague and the chills.
Had four days in a sick bed.
Had pneumonia and the typhoid.
Had a fever and a hundred other ills.

Had been chased by a steer.
He had fallen from the house-top on his
head.
His clothes had caught fire.
He had been poisoned by his wife.
He had been nearly very strange in many
ways.

Had been chased out of the lake.
Taken poison by mistake.
And once when for change he had had.
They found him white and still,
in the middle of a haystack.
But he was never to them his wasn't
dead.

One of our coming men,
I suspect, had been looking for a wife.
His wife says with joy:
"Did you ever see a boy
Was named to be very full of life?"
—Mary E. Rowley, in Paris Journal.

**The Dick and
Dorothy Affair**

By D. H. TALMADGE.

(Copyrighted by Author by Special)

THE first intimation we at Down-
ington had of the circumstance con-
cerned two black heads, one the
Daily Gazette, surrounding a half
column of commonplace nouns, exhi-
biting verbs and vivid adjectives,
which really were not warranted.
Dorothy Epworth had gotten beyond
her depth in Redstone lake, and had
been in a fair way to drown when one
of the boatmen at the Chummet Inn
rescued her, that was all. Dorothy
was ever doing something to draw the
attention of the multitude. We at
Downington had little patience with
her. We doubted her sincerity in the
present instance, supposing, as an
experience had taught us to expect,
that her distress in deep water had
been simulated. She could swim like
a duck.

Therefore it was that we discussed
the matter entirely without show of
emotion and, in part with severity.

Mrs. Trowin, whose brother Dick
was desperately in love with Dorothy
and manifestly devoted to her, was
not who knew it, was particularly fel-
icitated in her remarks.

"I can not see that girl," said she,
"lowering her eyelids in a way she has.
I can not see her coming over our
heads people! I'll warrant you she
did not attempt to threaten her little
tragedy until the shore was well lined
with spectators, and the newspaper
reporter was at a point of interest,
observation, and Dick—poor foolish
Dick! Why does he persist in wear-
ing his heart upon his sleeve?"

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

more than a form for clothes and a
photograph for words. He must be
a creature for a crisis, a knight of
proven gallantry and courage, while
Dick—dear, dear! What a brave spec-
tacle he presented that day!" Then,
according to the report, her laughter
had been such as to preclude the pos-
sibility of further words.

Mrs. Trowin was furious. So also
were we all. But we rather enjoyed it.
Four Dick! The most modest and
unassuming of swells, quivered so de-
lightfully when out and alabaster! He
looked so reproachfully at Dorothy
when she amused the world with him
that it was positively delicious. His
attitude was one of weakness, yet
there were those among us who knew
that he was not weak. We knew that
he was strong, otherwise compassion
might have tempered our joy in the
performance. There is a strength
which in the eyes of cowards seems as
cowardice. And Dorothy Epworth,
who was no coward, whatever else
she may have been, one day saw Dick
as he really was, and gave the world
a shock such as it had not enjoyed for
many seasons.

It came in January, when Swallow
avenue was at its peak and oddest.
Dick received a note from Dorothy
asking him to call, to which he re-
sponded with tremendous promptness.
She greeted him as she had never
greeted him before, as he had dreamed
of being greeted—with eyes luminous,
but not glittering, with a voice that
trembled under its burden of emotion,
but gave no hint of the spirit which had
made him miserable. She grasped
his hand much as though she had not
known him for years, and—wonder of
wonders!—for a time her utterance
was choked. But when she did speak
she drove directly to the point.

"No, Dick," she cried, "I am so sorry!"

"Are you?" returned Dick, brilliant-
ly. Poor chap! The sudden change
had affected him to such an extent that
he was incapable of much beyond mere
staring and gulping. "Are you? Good
gracious!"

"Yes," she continued, "I have mis-
judged you, Dick. How you must hate
me!"

"I don't," he affirmed, bluntly.

"Why?"

And she told him as well as she could,
while he held her, unresisting, in his
arms.

"I thought you a weakling, Dick,"
she said, "and the thought annoyed me
because—because I loved you. I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted you to rescue me! And,
when you stood, calm as a mite at a
point of interest, you were doing
nothing for me, and I was dying, and
smoke from your cigar into the air, I
was exasperated. You can't imagine
how exasperating you were, Dick."

"I suppose I was," said Dick, softly.
"I can not see, my dear, I know the
water to be only four feet deep in the
place where you seemed to be struggl-
ing with death, and I had never seen
people drown before. They never did it
before, every year, I know, and I
thought you a coward because you
made no effort to save me that day at
the lake when I called for help. I hate
a coward, Dick, and I don't think
you to hate you, so I gave you an
opportunity to prove yourself brave.
Oh, I wanted