# THEILIAHT IN THE CLEAR!

A TALE OF THE NORTH COUNTRY IN THE TIME OF SILAS WRIGHT

EBEN HOLDEN, D'RI AND 1, DARREL OF THE BLESSED ISLES.

side of the stock. I jumped to my feet

I did so the robber fled with gun in

grazed. He recled and nearly fell and

road and then her hoofs as she gal-

can. A man has been murdered."

children ran crying to her side.

his horses and began swearing. The

The physical facts which are further

related to this tragedy are of little

dead and we took his body to our home

and my uncle set out for the constable.

Over and over again that night I told

the story of the shooting. We went to

and fenced it off and put some men

the road and measured them. The

whole countryside was aftre with ex-

citement and searching the woods and

The stranger was buried. There was

nothing upon him to indicate his name

to hire out for the having. I observed

that my uncle looked very thoughtful

as we rode back home and had little

"You never had any idee who that

the scolding demands of Mr. Grim-

shaw, who was forever saying in ef-

That was like demanding our lives,

occause we couldn't live without our

shaw's gun was the power he had over

Uncle Penhody broke the silence by

"I wouldn't give fifty cents for as

much o' this land as a bird could fly

Then for a long time I heard only

the sound of feet and wheels muffled

I spoke to him he seemed not to hear

me. Our all was in It. Mr. Grim-

"Your money or your home !"

fields for the highwayman.

on guard there.

near Lickitysplit.

so dusk," I suld.

ing how terrible.

around in a day."

dared speak of It.

ment to me now. The stranger was

upon him.

CHAPTER VII.

My Third Peril. "Mr. Purvis" took his pay in salts and stayed with us until my first great adventure cut him off. It came one July day when I was in my sixteenth normal boy would have done who had had my schooling in the candle light. We had kept Grimshaw from our door by paying interest and the sum of \$80 on the principal. It had been hard work to live comfortably and carry the burden of debt. Again Grimshaw bad begun to press us. My uncle wanted to get his paper and learn, if possible, when the senator was expected in

So he gave me permission to ride with Purvis to the post office-a distunce of three miles-to get the mail. Purvis rode in our only saddle and I bareback, on a handsome white filly which my uncle had given me soon after she was fonled. I had fed and petted and broken and groomed her and she had grown so fond of me that my whistled call would bring her gn!toping from the remotest reaches of the pasture. I had named her Sally because that was the only name which seemed to express my fondness.

"Mr. Purvis" was not an experienced cider. My filly led blin at a swift gallop over the hills, and I heard many a muttered complaint behind me, but she liked a free head when we took the road together, and I let her have

Coming back we fell in with another rider who had been resting at Seaver's little tavers through the heat of the



A Gun Went Off in the Edge of Bushes Close By

day. He was a traveler on his way to Canton and had missed the right trall and wundered far afield. He had blg military saddle with bags and shiny brass trimmings and a pistol in a holster, all of which appealed to my and silver which we carried in a little eye and interest. The filly was a little tired and the stranger and I were riding abreast at a walk while Purvis traited behind us.

We heard a quick stir in the bushes "What's that?" Purvis demanded in

a half-whisper of excitement. We

Then promptly a voice-a voice which I did not recognize-broke the silence with these menacing words,

sharply spoken: "Your money or your life!"

"Mr. Purvis" whiched his horse and slashed him up the hill. Glancing backward, I saw him lose a stirrup and full and pick blosself up and run as if his life depended on it. I saw the stranger draw his pistol. A gun went off in the edge of the bushes close by The flash of fire from its muzzle feet; leaped at the stranger. The horses reared and plunged and mine threw me in a clump of small popples by the rondside and dashed down the hill,

My fall on the stony siding had stunned me and I lay for three or four seconds, as nearly as I can estimate it, in a strange and peaceful dream, Why did I dream of Amos Grimshaw coming to visit me again, and why, above all, should it have seemed to me that enough things were said and done in that little flash of a dream to fill a thete day-enough of talk and play and going and coming, the whole endwith a talk on the haymow? Again am. I came to and lifted my head consciousness swung back upon ck of memory and took up the thread of the day, the briefest remove from where it had broken.

I poored through the bushes. The

bravery had gone abroad.

Sally seemed to be very glad to see and up into the maple grove and back knew not what to think of it. through the mendows.

The beauty of that perfect day was upon her. I remember that her dress was like the color of its fireweed blossoms and that the blue of its sky was | Which is the Story of the Prinin her eyes and the yellow of the sunlight in her hair and the red of its clover in her cheeks. I remember how the August breezes played with her hair, flinging its golden curving strands about her neck and shoulders so that It touched my face, now and then, as we walked! Somehow the rustle of her dress started a strange vibration in my spirit. I put my arm around her walst and she put her arm around light was unchangen. I could see mine as we ran along. A curious feelquite clearly. The horses were gone, ing came over me. I stopped and It was very still. The stranger lay loosed my arm. helpless in the road and a figure was

"It's very warm!" I said as I picked nding over him. It was a man with a stalk of fireweed. What was there about the girl which

with holes cut opposite his eyes. He so thrilled me/with happiness? had not seen my fall and thought, as She turned away and felt the ribyear. He behaved badly, and I, as any I learned later, that I had ridden away. bon by which her hair was gathered His gun lay beside him, its stock at the back of her head.

toward me. I observed that a piece After a moment of silence I venof wood had been split off the lower tured: and seized a stone to hurl at him As

"Yes, I have." "Who with?"

"I don't think I dare tell you," she hand. If the gun had been londed 1 suppose that this little history would enswered, slowly looking down as she never have been written. Quickly 1 walked. hurled the stone at the robber. I re-"I'll tell you who I love if you wish,"

ember it was a smallish stone about I said. the size of a hen's egg. I saw it graze "Who? "You." I whispered the word and the side of his head. I saw his hand touch the place which the stone had was afraid she would laugh at me, but

she didn't.



"Will You Love Me Always and Forever?"

of a bird-I do not remember what bird it was-and then she whispered: "Will you love me always and for-

"Yes," I answered in the careless the scene of the tragedy with lanterns way of youth.

and I looked into hers, In the morning they found the rob-"May I kiss you?" I asked, and

her's footprints in the damp dirt of afraid, with cheeks burning. She turned away and answere 1:

guess you can if you want to.' Now I seem to be in Aladdin's tower and to see her standing so red and graceful and innocent in the sunlight. and that strange fire kindled by our

or residence. Weeks passed with no kisses warms my blood again, news of the man who had slain him. I That night I heard a whispered conhad told of the gun with a piece of ference below after I had gone upwood broken out of its stock, but no stairs. I knew that something was one knew of any such weapon in or coming and wondered what it might Soon Uncle Peabody came up to One day Uncle Penhady and I drove our little room looking highly serious. up to Grimshaw's to make a payment I sat, half undressed and rather fearof money. I remember it was gold ful, looking into his face. As I think woman with a red and kindly face, sat sack. I asked where Amos was and feel a touch of pathos in that scene. Mrs. Grimshaw—a timid, tired-looking. I think that he felt it, for I remember nony little woman who was never seen that his whisper trembied a little as he butside of her own house-said that began to tell me why men are strong he was working out on the farm of a and women are beautiful and given in Mr. Beekman near Plattsburg. He had marriage. cone over on the stage late in June

"You'll be falling in love one o' these days," he sold. "It's natural ye should. You remember Rovin' Kate?" he asked by and by,

"Yes," I answered. "Some day when you're a little older Henry." cobber was, did ye?" he asked by and I'll tell ye her story an' you'll see what happens when men an' women "No-I could not see plain-it was break the law o' God. Here's Mr. Wright's letter. Aunt Deel asked me The swift words, "Your money or to give it to you to keep. You're old your life," came out of my memory enough now an' you'll be goin' away to and rang in it. I felt its likeness to school before long, I guess,"

I took the letter and read again the superscription on its envelope: "To Master Barton Baynes:

(To be opened when he leaves home to go to school)."

I put it away in the pine box with leather hinges on its cover which Uncle Peabody had made for me and us, and what a terrible weapon it wo edered again what it was all about, was! I credit him with never realiz- and again that night I broke camp and moved further into the world over We came to the sandhills and then the silent trails of knowledge.

Uncle Peabody went away for a few days after the harvesting. He had gone afoot, I knew not where. He returned one afternoon in a buggy with the great Michael Hacket of the Canton academy. Hacket was a big. brawny, red-haired, kindly Irishman in the sand, while my uncle sat look- with a merry heart and tongue, the ing thoughtfully at the siding. When latter having a touch of the brogue of the green Isle which he had never seen, for he had been born in Massach Before we reached home I knew and had got his education in Harvard. what was in his mind, but neither He was then a man of forty.

"You're coming to me this fall," be

People came from Canton and all said as he put ins hand on my arm and "Hold up yer head, my brave lad." the neighboring villages to see and talk gave me a little shake. "Lad! you've with me, and among them were the got a pair of shoulders! Ye shall live Dunkelbergs. Unfounded tales of my in my house an' help with the chores

if ye wish to." "That'll be grand," said Uncle Pea-We walked down to the brook body, but, as to myself, just then, I [END OF BOOK ONE.]

BOOK TWO

cipal Witness.

CHAPTER VIII.

In Which I Meet Other Great Men. It was a sunny day late in Septen ber on which Aunt Deel and Uncle Peabody took me and my little pine chest with all my treasures in it to the village where I was to go to school and live with the family of Mr. Michael Hacket, the schoolmaster,

I remember the sad excitement of that ride to the village and all the words of advice and counsel spoken

I remember looking in vain for Sally as we passed the Dunkelbergs'. I remember my growing loneliness as the day wore on and how Aunt Deel stood silently buttoning my coat, with tears down her cheeks while I leaned back upon the gate in front of the Hacket house, on Ashery lane, trying to act like a man and rather ashamed of my poor success. Uncle Peabody stood surveying the sky in silence with his back toward us. He turned and nervously blew out his brenth. His lips trembled a little as

"I dunno but what it's goin' to rain."

I watched them as they walked to the tavern sheds, both looking down at the ground and going rather unsteadily. Oh, the look of that beloved pair as they walked away from me !the look of their leaning heads! Their slience and the sound of their footsteps are, somehow, a part of the pleture which has bung all these years

Sally Dunkelberg and her mother came along and said that they were glad I had come to school, I could not talk to them, and seeing my trouble they went on, Sally waving her hand to me as they turned the corner below. I felt ashamed of myself. Suddenly I heard the door open behind me and the voice of Mr. Backet:

"Bart," he called, "I've a friend here who has something to say to you.

I turned a 1 went into the house. "Away with sadness-laddle buck!" he exclaimed as he took his violin from its case while I sat wiping my eyes. 'Away with sadness! She often raps at my door, and while I try not to be rude, I always pretend to be very busy. Just a light word o' recognition by way o' common politeness! Then laugh, if ye can an' do it quickly, lad, an' she will pass on."

The last words were spoken in whisper, with one hand on my breast. He turned the strings and played the "Fisher's Hornpipe." What a romp of merry music filled the house! I had never heard the like and was soon smiling at him as he played. His bow and fingers flew in the wild frolic of the "Devil's Dream." It led me out of my sadness into a world all new to

your soul, bey!" he his instrument. "We shall have a good a guide here that will take us down down the street with lanterns, to the land o' the fairles."

Then th his microscope he showed wonder world of littleness me into of which had no knowledge,

teacher," he said. "I've known a good teacher to take a brain no bigger than a fly's foot an' make it visible to the

One of the children, of which there of the immaculate soul of the boy, I at one end of the table, and between them were the children-Mary, a pretty daughter of seventeen years; Maggie, a six-year-old; Ruth, a delicate girl of seven, and John, a noisy, redfuced boy of five. The chairs were of plain wood-like the kitchen chairs of today. In the middle of the table was a schoolmaster." an empty one-painted green. Before he sat down Mr. Hacket put his hand on the back of this chair and said: "A merry heart to you, Michael

> I wondered at the meaning of this but dared not to ask. The oldest daughter neted as a kind of moderator with the others.

"Mary is the constable of this house with power to arrest and hale into court for undue haste or rebellion of

impoliteness," Mr. Hacket explained. "I believe that Sally Dunkelberg is your friend," he said to me presently. to read. "Yes, sir," I answered.

"A fine slip of a girl that and a born scholar. I saw you look at her as the Persian tooks at the rising sun. I blushed and Mary and her mother and the boy John looked at me and

"Puer pulcherrime!" Mr. Hacket exclaimed with a kindly smile. Uncle Penbody would have called it

a "stout simg." The schoolmaster had hauled it out of his brain very deftly and chucked it down before me in a kind of chaffenge. "What does that mean?" I asked.

"You shall know in a week, my son," he answered. "I shall put you into the Latin class Wednesday morning. and God help you to like it as well as you like Sally."

Again they laughed and again I

he went on. "Ye've a perfect right to like Sally if ye've a heart to.

"A lad in his 'teens Will never know beans
If he hasn't an eye for the girls."

It was a merry supper, and when it ended Mr. Hacket rose and took the green chair from the table, exclaim-

"Michael Henry, God bless you!" Then he kissed his wife and said: "Maggie, you wild rose of Erin! I've been all day in the study. I must take a walk or I shall get an exalted abdo-men. One is badly beaten in the race o' life when his abdomen gets ahead of his toes. Children, keep our young friend happy here until I come back, and mind you, don't forget the good fellow in the green chair.'

Mary helped her mother with the dishes, while I sat with a book by the fireside. Soon Mrs. Hacket and the children came and sat down with me. "Let's play backgammon," Mary pro-

"I don't want to," said John.
"Don't forget Michael Henry," she

"Who is Michael Henry?" I asked. "Sure, he's the boy that has never been born," said Mrs. Hacket. "He was to be the biggest and noblest of them-kind an' helpful an' cheery hearted an' beloved o' God above all the others. We try to live up to him."

wonderful creature—this invisible occupant of the green chair. I know now what I knew not then that Michael Henry was the spirit of their home—an ideal of which the Bill Would Give Soldiers empty green chair was a constant re-

He seemed to me a very strange and

We played backgammon and "old and "everlasting" until Mr. Hacket returned.

could open it and read the message to ex-soldiers and sailors. The only of which I had thought much and condition is that the ex-soldier or sailwith a growing interest.

I rose and said that I should like to little room where my chest had been veterans of the Civil War and the Spandeposited. There were in the room a ish American war. ber of schoolbooks.

you commit them to memory and think ties for the position applied for," often of their meaning. They are from

"'His bones are full of the sins of his youth, which shall lie down with him in the dust.'

"I believe that they are the most impressive in all the literature I have

> "Yours truly, "SILAS WRIGHT, JR."

Sadly and slowly I got ready for bed. exclaimed, by and by, as he put down saddle leather, followed by a wagon, but is designed to follow the lines cor Soon I heard running feet and eager sidered by the allies to represent

"He's the son o' Ben Grimshaw," I pence conferces for ratification heard one of them saying. "They "The microscope is like the art o' the tried to run away when he saw 'em

oming. What was the meaning of this? morning. What had Amos Grimshaw been doing? I trembled as I got back into bed-I cannot even now explain why, were four in the Hucket home, called but long ago I gave up trying to rany to be blinid of the fin if youdo us to supper. Mrs. Hacket, a stout fathous the depths of the human catch it spirit with an infinite sea beneath it crossed by subtle tides and currents. We see only the straws on the surface.

I was up at daylight and Mr. Hacket ame to my door while I was dressing. "A merry day to you!" he exclaimed, "I'll await you below and introduce you to the humble herds and flocks of

I went with him while he fed his chickens and two small shotes, I milked the cow for him, and together we drove her back to the pasture, Then we split some wood and filled the boxes by the fireplace and the kitchen stove and raked up the leaves in the

doorward and wheeled them away, "Now you know the duties o' your ffice," said the schoolmaster as we ent in to breakfast.

We sat down at the table with the amily and I drew out my letter from the senstor and gave it to Mr. Hacket

"The senator! God prosper him! I neard that he came on the Platisburg stage last night," he said as he began the rending-an announcement which caused me and the children to clap

our hands with joy.

Mr. Hacket thoughtfully repeated the words from Job with a most im-He passed the letter back to me and

(Continued tomorrow)

The dominan classified ade are great favorites with people who things-Try out

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A TRIAL BOTTLE CAN BE OBTAINED, FREE OF CHARGE, BY WRITING TO

# And Sailors Preference

Senator Huston of Maltaomali has in- Says A Little Salts In Water The sealed envelope which Mr. troduced in the senate a bill providing Wright had left at our home, a long that all public officials, state, county, time before that day, was in my pocket, city and district, must give preference At last the hour had come when I in public offices and on public works or sailor must be come etent for the po-

the boys who are returning nome from the training nome from the prestn world war but also includes ment, drink plenty of good water, ittle room where my chest had been veterans of the Civil War and the Span. Bleumatism is a direct result of eat-

were a dictionary, a Bible and a num- should be passed, he would be deemed tion of the kidneys to filter this acid guilty of a misdemeanor and be subject from the blood and cast it out in the

the wisest man you know to explain ed such age or disability does not renthese words to you. I suggest that dor him incompetent to perform the du-

## Food Relief For Liberated

By Fred S Perguson (United Press Staff Correspondent) action, thus ridding the blood of these Paris, Jan. 14.—Complete agreement impurities.

has been reached by the inter-allied Jad Salts is inexpensive, harmless

The plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the village challenged my ear after I had put out my candle. There were many backing dogs. Some horsemen passed, with a creaking of the plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the village shows the three partial power of the plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the village shows the three you have a pleasant, turns most of her merchant ships over effert overcome urle acid and is benefited by the plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the village challenged three partial properties. The plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the village challenged three partial properties and the plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the village challenged three partial properties and the plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to the noises of the plan includes permission for the plan includes per creaking of is in no wise a time together—that we will. Not a voices. I rose and looked out of the best interests in maintaining stable stroke o' work this day! Come, I have open window. Men were hurrying conditions in central Europe. The plan has been submitted to the associated

> The present program provides that caught him back in the south woods the first full session of the peace conyesterday. The sheriff said that he Orsay at 2:30 Caturday afternoon. The next meeting of the supreme war coun-cil is scheduled for 10:30 tomorrow

> > There's no use in being afraid you're oing to catch the fin and it won't help

#### URIC ACID IN MEAT **BRINGS RHEUMATISM**

May Save You From Dread Attack.

Rheumatism is easier to avoid than to cure, states a well known authority. The term ex-soldier is not limited to We are advised to dress warmly; keep go to my room. Mr. Hacket lighted the boys who are returning home from the feet dry; avoid exposure; cat less

ing too much meat and other rich foods bed, a chair, a portrait of Napoleon | If public officials fail to carry out that produce uric acid which is abber of schoolbooks.

"These were Mary's books," said Mr.
Hacket. "I told your uncle that ye could use them an' welcome."

I sat down and opened the sealed envelope with trembling hands and found in it this brief note:

"Dear Partner: I want you to ask the partner of the wisest man you know to explain of such as the subject to a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$1000 or by imprisonment and removal from office.

"And the person thus preferred," says the bill, "shell not be disqualified from holding any position in said mervice on account of his age or by reason of any physical disability, providing the wisest man you know to explain of such as the subject to a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$1000 or by imprisonment and removal from office.

"And the person thus preferred," says the bill, "shell not be disqualified from holding any position in said a means of freeing the kidneys to do double work to do double work to be a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$1000 or by imprisonment and removal from office.

"And the person thus preferred," says the bill, "shell not be disqualified from holding any position in said means of freeing the kidneys to do double work to be a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$1000 or by imprisonment and removal from office.

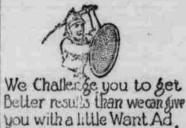
"And the person thus preferred," says the bill, "shell not be disqualified for holding any position in said means of freeing the kidney of forcing the kidneys to do double work to do double work to be a fine of not less than \$25 nor more than \$1000 or by imprisonment and removal from office.

"And the person thus preferred," says the bill, "shell not be disqualified from holding any position in said for the skin are also a means of freeing the kidney to do a means of freeing the kidney to the skin are also a means of freeing the kidney to the skin are also a means of freeing the kidney to the skin are also a means of freeing the kidney to the skin are also a means of freeing the kidney to the skin are also a means of freeing the kidney to th in the joints and muscles causing stiff-ness, soreness and pain called rheuma-

At the first twinge of rheumatism Territories Agreed Upon set from any pharmacy about four ounces of Jad Salts; put a tablespoonful in a glass of water and drink before breakfast each morning for a week. This is said to eliminate aric acid by stimulating the Stidneys to normal

food council regarding relief for liber- and is made from the acid of grapes I read the words over and over ated territories and other affected soe and lemon juice, combined with lithin again, but knew not their meaning, tions, it was learned today. ions, it was learned today.

The plan includes permission for thousands of folks who are subject to



Try one to-morrow JOURNAL WANT ADS PAY

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