# The Call of the **Cumberlands**

By Charles Neville Buck

astion—and tears.

Then, alowly, she went on:
There, alowly, she went on:
There hairt nothin' in these here
lis fer ye, Samson. Down thar, ye'll
elots of thiggs their snew—an' civild an' backfield. Ye'll see lots of
the tain fread an' write, gais
a." Her gill, words ran on; and
add in a sort of inward gas.

Dompliment came hardly and awkthey to Samson's lips. He reached
the girl's hand, and whilapered;
T reckon i won't see no gais the's
purty as you be, Sally, I, reckon ye
in' ter gill married."
he drew her hand away, and
held, a little beauty

egoin' ter git married."
She drew her hand away, and
aughed, a little bitterly. In the last
lay, she had ceased to be a child, and
secome a woman with all the soul-achng possibilities of a woman's intui-

become a wordan with all the soul-aching possibilities of a woman' intuitions.

In possibilities of a woman' intuitions.

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ain accurate information and

25 years an engister on the Mitcheill Erothers logging reisds, here missed a trip from the cofragaty's tuills at Jennings to the Jumpire cannon in Kalkarka county. 39 Julies away, during the recent big styrth. While Grand Rapids & Indiansy rathroad protested it could not reach Lake City and Quillac and made no afteen in the reach size and while the Alia Arbor railyon and while the Alia Arbor railyon trains were continsally setting styrth is now basis. Halley was pulled from 30 to 40 carloads of logs from from 30 to 40 carloads of logs from an ending the styrth of the st

A True Tonic





## WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

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