



Carolyn of the Corners - Ruth Belmore Endicott

Carolyn and Prince Have Another Adventure Which Brings Them New Laurels.

Synopsis—Her father and mother reported lost at sea when the Dunvans, on which they had sailed for Europe, was sunk, Carolyn May Cameron—Hanna's Carolyn—is sent from New York to her bachelor uncle, Joseph Stagg, at the Corners. The reception given her by her uncle is not very enthusiastic. Carolyn is also chilled by the stern demeanor of Anne Rose, Uncle Joe's housekeeper. Stagg is dismayed when he learns from a lawyer friend of his brother-in-law that Carolyn has been left practically penniless and consigned to his care as guardian. Carolyn learns of the estrangement between her uncle and his one-time sweetheart, Amanda Parlow, and the cause of the bitterness between the two families. Prince, the mongrel dog that Carolyn brought with her, and the bonny companion of the lonesome girl, is in disfavour with Uncle Joe, who threatens to dispose of him, but Prince becomes a hero and wins the approval of the Corners by routing a tramp in the act of robbing the schoolteacher. The following Sunday, while Carolyn and her uncle, accompanied by Prince, are taking a walk in the woods they encounter Amanda Parlow. Prince kills a snake about to strike Amanda, and Stagg and Amanda speak to each other for the first time in years. Carolyn is dismayed when she learns from Chet Gormley, her uncle's clerk, that she was left practically penniless and is a "clarity" orphan.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

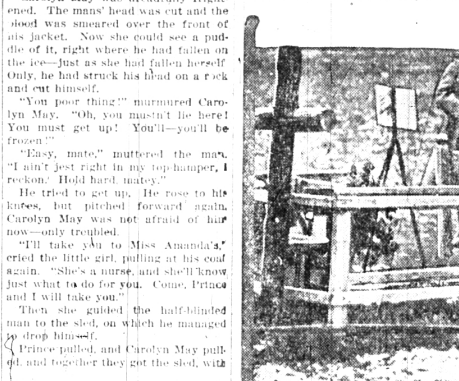
"So, you see," added the child, "I am charity. I'm not like other girls that get their names and names. I know that before, but it didn't seem—seem so hard as it does now," she confessed with a sob. "My dear! my dear!" cried Miss Amanda, dropping on her knees beside the little girl, "don't talk so! I know your uncle must love you." "Oh, Miss Amanda!" gasped Carolyn May, "don't you s'pose he loves other folks, too? You know—folks he'd begun to love ever so long ago." The woman's smooth cheeks burned suddenly and she stood up. "The most sure he'd never stop loving a person if he'd once begun to love 'em," said Carolyn with a high opinion of the faithfulness of Uncle Joe's character. "Do you want to know if your Uncle Joe loves you?" she asked Carolyn May at last. "Do you?" "Oh, I do," cried the little girl. "Then ask him," advised Miss Amanda. "That's the only way to get to the truth. Out with it, square, and ask him." "I will do it," Carolyn May said solemnly. After the child had gone the woman went back into the little cottage and her countenance did not wear the farewell smile that Carolyn May had looked back to see. Gripping at her heart was the old pain she had suffered years before and the conflict that had seared her mind so long ago was roused again. "Oh, Joe! Oh, Joe! How could you?" she moaned, rocking herself to and fro. "How could you?" That very night the first snow flurry of the season drove against the west window panes of the big kitchen at the Stagg homestead. It was at supper time. "I declare for't," said Mr. Stagg, "I guess winter's onto us, Auntie Rose." This snow did not amount to much; it was little more than a crust. Mr. Stagg said, "This might be, however, the last chance for a Sunday walk in the woods for some time and Carolyn May did not propose to miss it. On this day she earnestly desired to get him off by himself, for her heart was filled with a great purpose. She felt that they must come to an understanding. On this particular occasion Uncle Joe sat down upon the log by the brook where Miss Amanda had once sat. Carolyn May stood before him. "Am I just a charity orphan? Didn't my papa leave any money at all for me? Did you take me just out of charity?" "Bliss me!" gasped the hardware dealer. "I wish you'd answer me, Uncle Joe. There isn't any left, and that's a fact. It isn't your father's fault, He thought there was plenty. But a business he invested in got into bad hands and the little nest egg he'd laid up for his family was lost." "Then—then am I just charity. And you're really a charity orphan?" The man stared at her for a moment in silence, but the flush that dyed his cheeks was a flush of shame. "Don't you like it any more here with Auntie Rose and—and me?" he demanded. "Oh, yes! Only—only, Uncle Joe, I don't want to stay, if we're a nuisance, Prince and me. I don't want to stay, if you don't love me."

CHAPTER IX.

A Find in the Drifts. Before the week was over, winter had come to Sunrise Cove and The Corners in earnest. Snow fell and drifted, until there was scarcely anything to be seen one morning when Carolyn May awoke and looked out of her bedroom windows but a white, fuzzy mantle. This was more snow than the little girl had ever seen in New York. She came down to breakfast very much excited. "Uncle Joe had shoveled off the porch and steps, and Prince had beaten his own dooryard in the snow in front of his house. For he had a house of his own, now—a warm, warm one—built by Mr. Parlow. It must be confessed that, although Uncle Joe paid for the building of his doghouse, it never would have been built by Joseph Parlow had it not been for Carolyn May. At noon Uncle Joe came home, dragging a sled—a big rooney one, glistening with red paint. Just the nicest sled Carolyn May had ever seen, and one of the best the hardware dealer carried in stock. "Oh, yes, that's lovely!" breathed the little girl in awed delight. "That's ever so much better than any sled I ever had before. And Prince could draw me on it, if I only had a harness for him. He used to drag me in the park. Of course, if he saw a cat, I had to get off and hold him." Mr. Stagg, once started upon the path of good will, seemed to like it. At night he brought home certain straps and rivets, and in the kitchen, much to Auntie Rose's amazement, he fitted Prince to a harness which the next day Carolyn May used on the dog, and Prince drew her very nicely along the better paths. By Saturday the roads were in splendid condition for sleighing. So Carolyn May went sleighing. Out of sight of the houses grouped at The Corners the road to dawn seemed as lonely as though it were a veritable wilderness. Here and there the drifts had piled six feet deep, for the wind had a free sweep across the barrens. "Now, there's somebody coming!" said Carolyn May, seeing a moving object ahead between the clouds of drifting snow spray. "It is a sleigh, Prince, or just a man!" She lost sight of the object, then sighted it again. "It must be a man. It can't be a sleigh." The strange object had disappeared again. It was just at the place where the spring spouted out of the rocky hillside and trickled across the road. There

GERMANY MUST PAY Kaiser's Men Responsible for Millions of Murders. CANNOT PAY FOR LIVES LOST

Among the saddest sights to be found in the battle areas of Europe today is the lonely grave, the little cross that stands by itself and marks the spot where a soldier met death by a stray shell. There were many, many thousands of these seen along the sides of the thousand miles of trenches I covered in Belgium and northern France, and in very many cases they marked the spot where a German shell had caught a transport driver as he guided his truck to or from the front. The boys who lie in these lonely graves were heroic American boys, heroic French, heroic British boys, and they have paid the great price that the Boche might not destroy the freedom of the world. They gave their all, and whatever the Boche may be made to pay will be small in comparison with this sacrifice. Near what was the city of Noyon one may see a striking comparison between the methods of the Boche and those of the nations that have been fighting the Germans. Here he buried side by side both French and German soldiers. Around each cemetery the French have built a fence. Over each French grave flies a French flag, and on each German grave green banners have been placed by the French. Such



Burial Place of Americans in Lorraine.

The last of all sacrifices was started by Germany, to gratify the selfish greed of a people who had been taught that might is right. I realized the tragic interest of America in these graves as I walked over the hilltop at Billfontain farm, near the village of Hony, and found there two large cemeteries in which American dead had been buried. I realized it anew as Gen. Henry Rowan, commanding the Fourth British army, pointed out to me the incidents of that battle in which American troops made the first break in the Hindenburg line, and when he told me of the wonderful gallantry of those American boys, "the most gallant troops that ever fought on a battlefield." Today more than 1000 of those gallant American boys are buried in solid graves on that battlefield, and the wooden crosses mark their resting places.

Severe Lesson for Germany.

Germany cannot pay for those lives that were sacrificed in vain, for the selfishness of a people who had been taught that might is right. I realized the tragic interest of America in these graves as I walked over the hilltop at Billfontain farm, near the village of Hony, and found there two large cemeteries in which American dead had been buried. I realized it anew as Gen. Henry Rowan, commanding the Fourth British army, pointed out to me the incidents of that battle in which American troops made the first break in the Hindenburg line, and when he told me of the wonderful gallantry of those American boys, "the most gallant troops that ever fought on a battlefield." Today more than 1000 of those gallant American boys are buried in solid graves on that battlefield, and the wooden crosses mark their resting places.

SPARROWS' NESTS IN A SHIP

Attracted by Grain and Not at All Affected by Noisy Birds Make Home There.

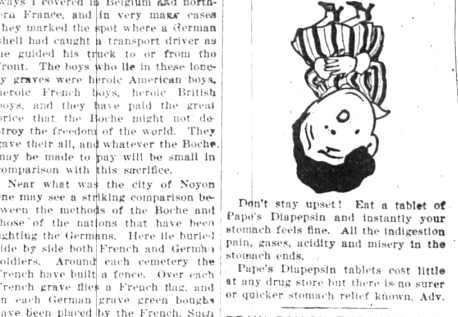
A large tramp steamer had been towed into a northeast coast port for repairs. After having discharged her cargo of grain, she was placed in a large ship-repairing establishment, with all the usual accompaniments of noise from pneumatic hammers, steam whistles, shouting of men, and other noises common to all such works. The grain, of which there is always a good deal left after the birds are swept up, attracted the sparrows in large numbers, and as if guided by instinct, they commenced to build nests in various parts of the ship. And, indeed, by the noise or by the constant going and coming of the workmen, they perceived their broods were in no danger. They were completed, and the nests were in a state to be a snug nest, for although the sparrows is a bold bird, it would seem to undertake home building in such circumstances. The workmen noticed the pluck of these noisy, chattering birds, and watched the proceedings with the flight of the young birds with great interest.

Should Pay to the Limit.

Should the Boche not pay for such assistance? It is not a matter of money, but of justice. The British soldiers of knowing their final resting place, even though, thanks to the British, German commission, the attempt will not be successful. The world must pay the penalty for his crimes. The world cannot send an entire nation to jail, but the world can today

STOMACH UPSET? PAPER'S DIAPEPSIN AT ONCE END SORENESS, GASES, ACIDITY, INDIGESTION

Lumps of undigested food causing pain. When your stomach is not easy, sour or you have heartburn, flatulence, headache or dyspepsia, here is instant relief—No waiting!



Don't stay upset! Eat a tablet of Pape's Diapepsin and instantly your stomach feels fine.

Pape's Diapepsin tablets cost little at any drug store but there is no surer or quicker stomach relief known. Adv.

DRAW POISON THROUGH SKIN

Baltimore Physician Believes He Has an Effective Cure for Rheumatism in the Idea. Dr. Fred Pritchard of Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore has devised a treatment for joint affections, such as rheumatism, that is being used very successfully at the military hospitals where it has been introduced. He uses a mineral, double nitropropoxide, which actually extracts the inflammation.

Lives 200 Years!

For more than 200 years, Haslem Oil, the famous natural remedy of Holland, has been used as an admirable relief from all forms of kidney and bladder diseases. Its use is proved that it must have unusual merit. If you are troubled with pains or aches in the back, feel tired in the morning, feel nervous, or have a constant flow of urine, irritation or too frequent passage of urine, irritation or some in the bladder, you will almost certainly find relief in GARDL MEDICAL Haslem Oil Capsules. This is the good old remedy that has been used for hundreds of years, prepared in the proper quantity and convenient form to take. It is a natural, non-toxic, non-habit forming, and you can get it at any drug store. It is a standard, old-time home remedy and needs no introducing. Each capsule contains one dose of five drops and is pleasant and easy to take. They will quickly relieve those stiffened joints, that backache, rheumatism, lumbago, neuralgia, gall stones, gravel, brackish urine, and all other urinary troubles, if they do not relieve you. But be sure it is the genuine GARDL MEDICAL Brand. In boxes, three sizes. Adv.

Would Get Even.

The American negro soldier has laughed in France and who would not melt in his sunshine smile—laughed without getting fat; which circumstance lets one tell a story. It is about a black man who had been tired of the army hard work, exclaimed: "Yes, when I got home to Louisa, Kentucky, God's own country, I'm going to do his restaurant in de town and I'm going to buy a cow, a pig, a specialty spring chicken, but everything, and I'm going to make this here dirt-bird and beans see me out here!"—London dispatch.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, purgative, diaphoretic both in stomach and intestines, and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. Give it a trial.—Adv.

Chinese Fond of Pork.

Nearly 3,000,000 pounds of hams, valued at 25,000,000 dollars, worth \$20,000,000 United States currency were exported from China during 1917. Great Britain was the principal importer. The Chinese consume vast quantities of hams, and the pigs are raised everywhere in China.

RECIPES FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barlow Compound, and 1 oz. of glycerine. Any drug store can put this up for you or mix it at home. Very little cost. Full directions for making are given in the famous Barlow Compound. It will gradually darken straight, faded hair, and make it soft and glossy. Will not injure the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Flowers Language. Snails develop into shell flowers. Snails—Not on your motion picture; if they have any luck they become blooming birds.