

Wolverine News Brevities

STATE ACTS TO CLEAN UP TOWNS



EAMONN De VALERA

London: Eamon de Valera, Irish

republican leader, is a mess

aged 30, who is a member of the

Irish Free State's

Senate.

He is a tall, thin man with

dark hair and

dark eyes.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Labour

Party.

He is a

member of the

Irish

Had Your Iron Today?

5¢

Delicious Hot-Day Lunch

BEST lunch is two packages of Little Sun-Maid Raisins and a glass of milk.

Tastes good when you're hungry. Nourishes yet keeps you cool.

Raisin's 75 per cent fruit sugar is in practically predigested form, furnishing 1560 calories of energizing nutriment per pound.

Doesn't tax digestion so doesn't heat the blood, yet energizes almost immediately.

Big men eat little lunches to conserve their thinking power. Don't overeat and lag behind the leaders. Get two packages of Little Sun-Maids now.

STUCCO BUNGALOW IS CLASSY HOME

Five-Room Residence Adapted to Narrow Building Lots.

MODERN IN EVERY RESPECT

Popularity of the Bungalow Attributed Largely to the Ease With Which It Lends Itself to Artistic Effects

BY WILLIAM A. RADFORD

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is in a position to do this. Address all inquiries on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The bungalow type of home appeals to many home builders, especially those who build in cities and suburbs. This is because the man with small capital does not have to invest in a large lot to accommodate the building, and less capital is invested in the home. In reality the average bungalow is nothing more nor less than the first floor of an apartment building—the room arrangement usually is about the same as in an apartment, there rarely is more than six rooms and usually five in such a home.

What probably makes the bungalow popular is the artistic effects that may be gained in exterior appearance and the convenience to the housewife of

the outside walls and the straight lines of the roof and porch make this bungalow attractive in exterior appearance. The overhang of the hip-roof and the dormer at the front help in this simple scheme of design. Another good feature is the wide porch, 22 feet long, with the high walls giving it the advantage of semi-seclusion.

The arrangement of the rooms and their sizes are shown by the floor plan that accompanies the exterior view. The living room, which is exceptionally large—12 by 22 feet—extends across the whole front of the house. At one end is an open fireplace, located so that it may be seen through the double cased opening that connects the living room with the dining room. Four windows opening onto the porch and a double window at the end make this a light, cheery and easily ventilated room.

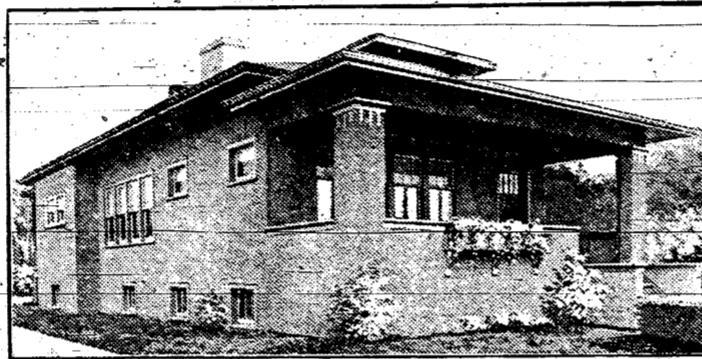
Directly back of the living room at one side is the dining room, 11 by 14 feet, and the kitchen. A series of four windows light and ventilate the dining room, while the bay projection in the kitchen gives a well-lighted space for the sink and work table and wall cases for kitchen utensils and dishes.

Back of the kitchen is a vestibule and further back is a rear porch, which is as large as an ordinary bedroom. By screening this porch it makes a comfortable secluded sitting room in summer.

The two bedrooms are toward the back and are reached through the dining room. One bedroom, toward the front of the house, is 10 by 12 feet, while the other, at the corner is 11 feet 6 inches by 13 feet. The bathroom is between, a convenient location.

The size of the house, 22 by 50 feet, gives opportunity for a large basement for the heating plant, fuel storage and other storage rooms.

This is an excellent bungalow de-



having all the rooms on one floor so that the housework can be done more easily. The interior is arranged so that the living and dining rooms and kitchen are in one unit and the bedrooms in another.

For the exterior walls of the bungalow type is most popular. It may be applied over metal lath, expanded metal, wood lath or any of the stucco bases that are on the market. Metal lath is fire-safe and will not expand or contract with moisture, so that there is little danger of the walls cracking, providing, of course, it is applied by a skilled workman in this manner.

The stucco bungalow shown in the illustration is a good example of this type of home design. The building itself is only 22 feet wide, which makes

it directly appealing to the average city-dweller, the people of small towns and farmers. Goats are hardy animals and, if permitted a good range will rustle their own living the year around. If kept confined, their upkeep is inexpensive while their milk sells for a much higher price than cow's milk. Yields of six quarts a day are common.

Oratory.

"You have never tried to shine as a great orator?"

"No," replied Senator Sorghum. "My idea of a great orator is a man who has a vast audience unanimously with him at the meeting and then loses every one who goes home and remembers enough of the speech to think it over."

If a man has never made an ass of himself, it is probably because Nature beat him to it.

A painful duty is best performed by a substitute.

The Mudcombe Preparatory and Debating Society was in session and all was proceeding peacefully and harmoniously till the rat story man spoke. "Some people," he said, "consider the rat hasn't got much sense, but they're wrong. For instance, once I saw a mother place her year-old babe in front of the cottage to sun himself, and to keep his spirits up he gave the little chap a big feeding bottle. As I watched I saw a rat creep up to the child, and my heart was in my mouth. I feared for the baby. But, bless you, the rat was only after the milk! He just slipped the rat out of the child's mouth into his own, and then thoughtfully put the end of his tail into the child's mouth, by way of a comforter." With a great sigh the president handed him the biscuit.—Kansas City Star.

He Won.

The Mudcombe Preparatory and Debating Society was in session and all was proceeding peacefully and harmoniously till the rat story man spoke. "Some people," he said, "consider the rat hasn't got much sense, but they're wrong. For instance, once I saw a mother place her year-old babe in front of the cottage to sun himself, and to keep his spirits up he gave the little chap a big feeding bottle. As I watched I saw a rat creep up to the child, and my heart was in my mouth. I feared for the baby. But, bless you, the rat was only after the milk! He just slipped the rat out of the child's mouth into his own, and then thoughtfully put the end of his tail into the child's mouth, by way of a comforter." With a great sigh the president handed him the biscuit.—Kansas City Star.

Predicts Aerial Fire Fighting.

John Keaton, chief of the New York fire department, thinks the future will substitute roofs of skyscrapers for the present firehouses upon the ground. Here in the branches of the forest of concrete and iron will be stored the fire-fighting apparatus, which will be winged where needed. He is sure that by that time chemists will have discovered a gas harmless to life but destructive to fire. He also visualizes a radio alarm system installed on every building, which will automatically act upon an alarm of fire and "call out the gas" without human assistance.

Philadelphia Public Ledger.

It's Ideal for the Narrow City Lot.

It's ideal for the narrow city lot. The foundation walls form a rectangle and are straight with the one exception of the jog for the bay window in the kitchen. This makes for economy in construction costs.

The simplicity of the treatment of

DADDY FISH PROTECTS YOUNG.

Finny Father Provided by Nature With "Safety Pouch" to Which They Can Retreat.

The majority of fish are very bad parents, London Tit-Bits asserts. Once their eggs are laid they leave them to look after themselves taking no interest at all in the babies that hatch out from them.

There are, however, fish which show parental affection, but, curiously enough, it is usually farther who, so to speak, pushes the baby carriage, while mamma has a good time.

One of the best of the finny tribe is the pipe fish, a little eel-like creature with a long snout. He is often to be found in weedy pools, and has developed a pouch just like that of the kangaroo, in which he keeps his numerous family-safe from all dangers whilst they are too small to look after themselves.

In a quiet pool the little creatures, each half an inch or so in length, and no thicker than a fine needle, venture out to have a look at the world. The

Wealth Properly Characterized.

A man is rich in proportion to the number of things he can afford to let alone.

Views Differ on Meridians.

The meridian of Greenwich is generally accepted as the starting line from which to reckon longitude and time all over the earth. But objections are from time to time raised against the universal adoption of the Greenwich meridian for such purposes. Recently Italian savants have emphasized these objections by pointing out that on the meridian of Greenwich clouds and bad weather are frequent, interfering with astronomical observations. They suggest that the meridian of Jerusalem as a common reference line, because there the skies are clearer.

Testing for Leaks.

Compression tests in an engine are more noticeable at low than at high speed. If an engine has good compression there is a springy resistance when cranked by hand, although the best way to test the compression is by use of a gauge.

A Beauty Hint.

A tire that "belches out" just above the point where it touches the ground should be inflated immediately until it is well rounded.

COOLING SYSTEM MOST IMPORTANT

Many Motorists Experience Considerable Trouble From Their Engines Overheating.

MEANS TO PREVENT TROUBLE

Most Essential That There Be Free Circulation of Water, Freedom From Scale and Strong Current of Cooled Air.

Every automobile owner or driver knows from experience that a gas engine becomes hot after running for some time. This is due to the explosions or rapid burning of the gas inside the cylinders.

A large percentage of the heat developed in the cylinder goes to heat up the cylinder walls and if these cannot be cooled either by strong blasts of air or water circulation around them, they will become so hot that they will crack and break apart or at least become warped out of shape and become useless. By far the greater number of cars use what is known as the water-cooling system.

How Water is Cooled.

The water flows around the cylinder walls and then through piping and rubber hose connections into the radiator where it is spread out in thin sheets or small pipes which have an immense amount of surface exposed to the air. In this manner the water is cooled and then flows back to the engine in order to keep it, also, cooled to the proper temperature.

If any part of the cooling system fails to function properly, the cylinders are not cooled and we say that the engine overheats. Water, as we know, cannot be heated above 212 degrees F. without being placed under pressure. Therefore, the water which flows around the cylinder walls cannot be heated above this temperature. If the water is not kept slightly below this temperature, it will rapidly evaporate by boiling. If the engine is run without water in the water jacket the cylinder walls will be heated above their normal temperature, with the result that the oil will be entirely burned off the cylinder wall surface and the piston will begin to cut small slots lengthwise on the wall with the result that often the engine will, in a few minutes' time, be seriously damaged.

Necessary Conditions.

In order that the cooling system work properly, we must have the following conditions:

Plenty of water; free circulation of water throughout the entire system, freedom from scale in the radiator and a strong current of air passing continuously through the radiator to cool the water.

It follows, that if the engine overheats, some of the previous conditions are not being fulfilled. Usually we look at the fan first, as this is where the trouble most frequently occurs. See that the fan belts are free and that the belt is tight enough to drive the fan with very little slipping, also have the fan blades tipped at the proper angle to draw the air through the radiator.

While the fan belt must be tight enough to turn the fan, care must be taken not to tighten the belt so that it will be broken in a few minutes of running. Next see that there is plenty of water in the radiator; feel of the rubber hose connections to see whether they feel flexible. If they are soft it is very likely that the inner walls of the hose have softened and perhaps entirely filled the opening so that the water cannot flow through.

TEMPERATURE IS IMPORTANT

Point Below Boiling Point of Water Prevents Condensation and Excessive Wear.

To get the greatest efficiency from a motor and at the same time with maximum economy, it should be operated at a temperature point, a little below the boiling point of water. This prevents condensation of gasoline, bad results from cold oil, and excessive wear to motor parts, not only because of poor lubrication, but also because motor parts have not had the opportunity to expand properly. In other words, hot motor parts fit. And the motor should reach the proper temperature point as quickly as possible. For this reason radiator shutters and a motorometer are standard equipment on some cars. They insure long life and continued satisfactory performance.

POPULAR MECHANICS MAGAZINE.

WAS A BROKEN-DOWN WOMAN

Then I Began Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Medicines

Donaldsonville, La.—"I write with pleasure to praise your medicine, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—which has done so much to restore my health. I was a broken-down woman until my husband brought me a bottle of your Vegetable Compound and one of Lydia E. Pinkham's Blood Medicine. I had been having pains every month and at intervals between, was weak and seemed to be smothering at times, but in a week I felt like another woman. I also used Lydia E. Pinkham's Nervine Wash. It did me a lot of good too. I cannot praise your medicine too much and will be more than glad to recommend them to any woman who is suffering from female troubles. You may print my testimonial, as it is true." Mrs. T. A. LANDRY, 612 Miss. St., Donaldsonville, La.

NOTICE. Mrs. Landry's words—"as it is true" Every letterer recommending Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is genuine. It is a statement telling the merits of these medicines just as the women in your own neighborhood tell each other about them. For fifty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has sold on merit.

AUTOMOBILE HINTS

Tighten the fan belt.

Test the wheels for wobbling.

Examine cylinders for carbon.

See that every moving part is well oiled and greased.

Check up on tires and see that they are in proper condition.

If you have not already done so, clean out the cooling system.

Care should be exercised not to use hard water in the cooling system.

SLOW DEATH

Aches, pains, nervousness, difficulty in urinating, often mean serious disorders. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles

GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OYL CAPSULES

bring quick relief and often ward off deadly diseases. Known as the national remedy of Holland for more than 200 years. All druggists, in three sizes.

Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

The Golden State.

California has 99,617,280 acres of land, of which 18,437,649 are national forest, 20,239,077 are unappropriated public lands, 463,041 are Indian reservation, 743,798 are school lands, 4,355,941 are private timber holdings, and 27,981,444 are farms, with an approximately equal area classified as miscellaneous. Of the farm lands only 11,389,894 acres are improved, and of this 2,893,000 are irrigated.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

BELL-ANS Hot water Sure Relief.

BELL-ANS Hot water

Erskine Dale Pioneer

by John Fox, Jr.

Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone

COPYRIGHT BY CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS

WHITE MAN!

SYNOPSIS—To the Kentucky wilderness outpost commanded by Jerome Sanders, in the time immediately preceding the Civil War, came a white boy, the son of a chief of Shawnee, by whom he had been captured and adopted as a son of the chief, Kahoot. He is given shelter and attracts the favorable attention of Dave Yandell, a leader among the settlers. The boy is the new friend of the young of a Shawnee war party. The fort is attacked, and only saved by the timely appearance of a party of Virginians. The leader of this is fatally wounded, but in his dying moments recognizes the Shawnee boy as his son. A Red Oak plantation on the James River, Virginia, Colonel Dale's home, the boy appears with a message for the colonel, who after reading it introduces the boy to his daughter, Barbara, as his cousin. Erskine Dale, Erskine, meets two other cousins, Harry Dale and Hugh Willoughby.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

"Come, Harry!" With a gallant bow Harry offered his left arm, and gathering the little Kentuckian with her left, the regal lady swept out. In the reception-room she kept the boy by her side. Every man who approached bowed; and soon the lad was bowing, too. Barbara almost eructed out her astonishment and pleasure when she saw what a handsome figure he made in his new clothing, and all her little friends were soon darting surreptitious glances at him, and many whispered questions and pleasing comments were passed around. Then General Willoughby bowed with noble dignity before Mrs. Dale, and the two led the way to the dining room.

"Harry," she said, "you and Barbara take care of your cousin."

And almost without knowing it the young Kentuckian bowed to Barbara, who courtesied and took his arm. The table flashed with silver and crystal; "snowy-white damask and was brilliant with colored candles. The little woodman saw the men draw back chairs for the ladies, and he drew back Barbara's before Hugh, on the other side of her, could forestall him. The boy had never seen so many and so mysterious-looking things to eat and drink. One glass of wine he took, and the quick dizziness that assailed him frightened him, and he did not touch it again. Beyond Barbara, Hugh leaned forward and tilted his glass to him. He shook his head and Hugh flushed.

"Our Kentucky cousin is not very polite—he is something of a barbarian—naturally."

"He doesn't understand," said Barbara quickly, who had noted the incident, and she turned to her cousin.

"Papa says you are going to live with us and you are going to study with Harry under Mr. Brockton."

"Our tutor," explained Harry, "is there he is across there. He is an Englishman."

"Tutor?" questioned the boy.

"School-teacher," laughed Harry.

"Oh!"

"Haven't you any school-teachers at home?"

"No, I learned to read and write a little from Dave and Lydia."

And then he had to tell who they were, and he went on to tell them about Mother Sanders and Honor and Bud and Jack and Polly Conrad and Lydia and Dave, and all the frontier folk, and the life they led, and the Indian fights, which thrilled Barbara and Harry, and forced even Hugh to listen, and in a way that of a sudden shut the boy's lips tight and made Barbara color and Harry look grave. Hugh then turned to his wine and began soon to look more flushed and sulky. Shortly after the ladies left, Hugh followed them, and Harry and the Kentuckian moved toward the head of the table where the men had gathered around Colonel Dale.

"Yes," said General Willoughby, "it looks as though it might come."

"With due deference to Mr. Brockton," said Colonel Dale, "he looks as though his country would force us to some action."

They were talking about impending war. Far away as his wilds were, the boy had heard some talk of war in them, and he listened greedily to the quick fire of question and argument directed to the Englishman, who held his own with such sturdiness that Colonel Dale, fearing the heat might become too great, laughed and skillfully shifted the theme. Through half and doorways came now merriment of fiddle and banjo.

Near a doorway between parlor and hall sat the fiddlers three. Gallant bows and daintiness—courtesy; and nimble feet were tripping measures quite new to the backwoodsman. Barbara nodded, smiled and after the dance ran up to him, to take after part, but he shook his head. Hugh had looked at him as from a superior height, and the boy noticed him frowning while Barbara was challenging him to dance. The next dance cleared his air and set his feet to keep time for the square dance had, of course, reached the width.

"I know that," he said to Harry.

He told Barbara, and the little girl went up to him again, and this time



"I Was Rude to You Last Night and I Owe You an Apology."

troubled, and so did Colonel Dale. He went over to the two boys and put his arm around Hugh's shoulder.

"Tut, tut, my boys," he said, with pleasant firmness, and led Hugh away, and when General Willoughby would have followed, the colonel nodded him back with a smile, and Hugh was seen no more that night. The guests left with gaiety, smiles and laughter, and every one gave the stranger a kindly goodby. Again Harry went with him to his room, and the lad stopped under the crossed swords.

"You fight with 'em? I want to learn how to use 'em."

Harry looked at him searchingly, but the boy's face gave him no more purpose than when he first asked the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed. The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers, and the slow spread of the broad river, and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

The moonlight was brilliant, among the trees and on the sleeping flowers,

and the slow spread of the broad river,

and it was very still out there and very lovely; but he had no wish to be out there. With wind and storm and sun, moon and stars, he had lived

face to face all his life, but here they were not the same. Trees flowers, house, people had reared some wall between him and them, and they seemed now to be very far away. Everybody had been kind to him—all but Hugh. Faded hostility he had never known before and he could not understand. Everybody had surely been kind, and yet he turned to his bed, and all night his brain was flashing to and fro between the need of

the same question.

"All right," said Harry.

The lad blew out his candle, but he went to his window instead of his bed.

