

THE SPENDERS A Tale of the Third Generation By HARRY LEON WILSON

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED. She turned and smiled into his eyes with utter frankness. "At least you must be sure that I like you; that I am very friendly; that I want to know you better, and I want you to know me better. You don't know me at all, you know. You westerners have another way of accepting people too readily. It may work no harm among yourselves, but perhaps easterners are a bit more pertious. Sometimes, now, a very eastern person doesn't even accept herself—herself—very truly; she—she—finds it so hard to get acquainted with himself."

like. It means they're cutting themselves. But when one grabs a cat by its ears as she was going to eat it and cuddles it in her neck and talks baby-talk to it, you play her fur ball's sound and true. Pass up the others, son."

young men of men blaspheims this motto. But in the mid-west, it is the creation of which is, by many persons of discrimination, held to be the chief romance and abiding miracle of the nineteenth century."

train moved slowly out of the big shed to search in the mysterious puzzle of fate for one that led to the past. As they left the center of the city Higbee drew Percival to one of the broad side windows.

Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns. Chicago—A weekly bulletin issued by the health department it is predicted that the death rate for this year in Chicago will probably not exceed 13.77 per thousand, the smallest for but two exceptions in the city's history. This estimate is based on the death rate for the first six months of the year—14.30 per thousand.