

COURAGE

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649449507

Courage by Ruth Ogden & Frederick C. Gordon

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

RUTH OGDEN & FREDERICK C. GORDON

COURAGE



ON THE WATCH.

See page 14.

"COURAGE"

A STORY WHEREIN EVERY ONE
COMES TO THE CONCLUSION
THAT THE COURAGE IN
QUESTION PROVED A COUR-
AGE WORTH HAVING.

BY

RUTH OGDEN,

*Author of "A Loyal Little Red-Cost," "His Little Royal
Highness," etc.*

SECOND EDITION



WITH TWENTY ORIGINAL ILLUSTRATIONS BY

FREDERICK C. GORDON

NEW YORK
FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY
MCCCCXCIII

55

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY

981185A

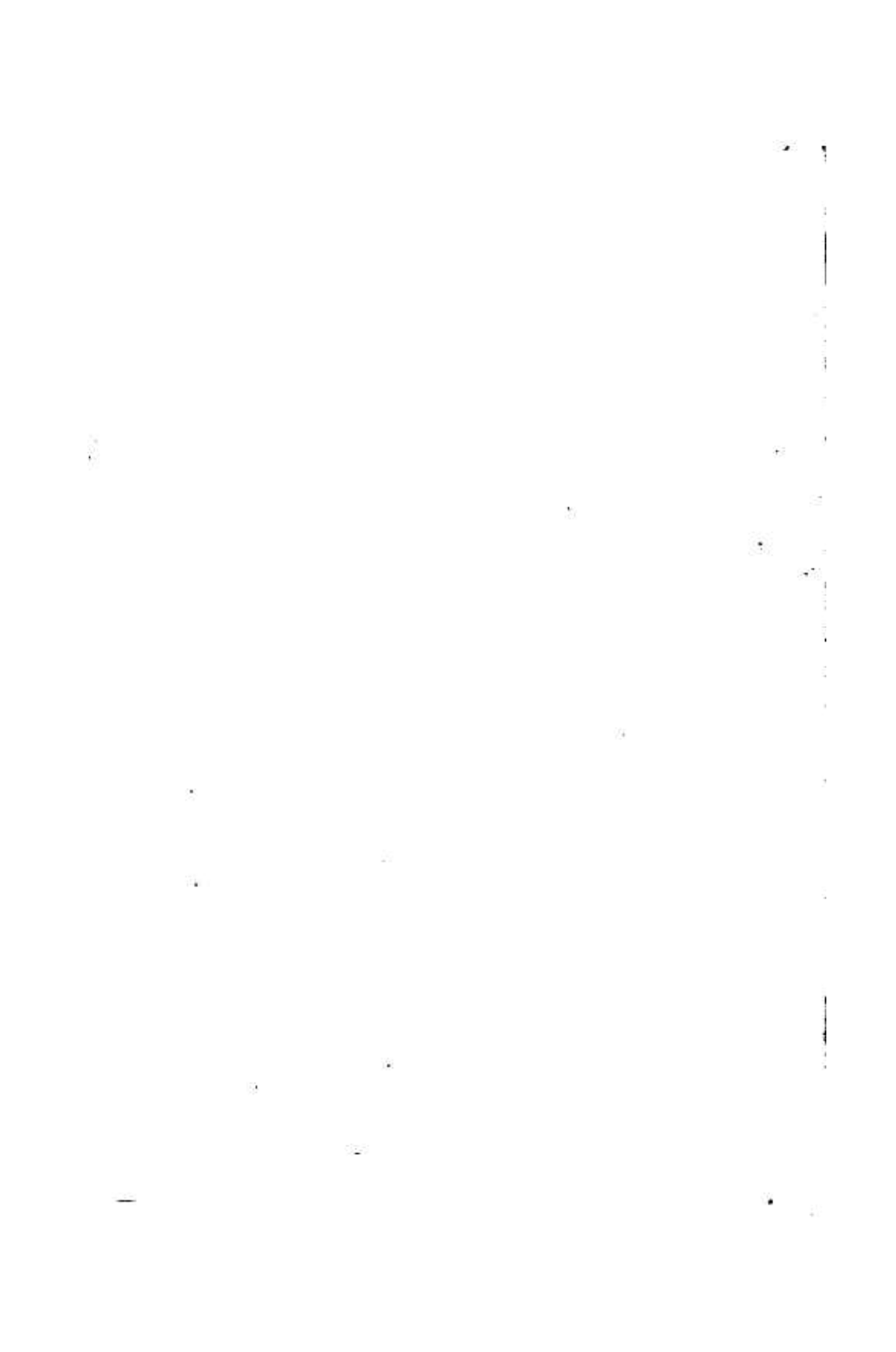
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
R 1938 L

COPYRIGHT, 1891,

BY FREDERICK A. STOKES COMPANY.

CONTENTS

CHAPTER	PAGE
I.— <i>Named at Last,</i>	7
II.— <i>On the Watch,</i>	14
III.— <i>Larry Comes,</i>	21
IV.— <i>Miss Julia,</i>	31
V.— <i>Sylvia,</i>	41
VI.— <i>Aboard the Lighter,</i>	54
VII.— <i>"The Queerest Little Place,"</i>	78
VIII.— <i>Courage Does It,</i>	86
<i>L'Envoi,</i>	106



COURAGE.

CHAPTER I.

NAMED AT LAST.

IF one has a fairy tale in mind, why then, of course, the more mystery the better ; but when you have a story to tell about people who cannot fly from hill-top to hill-top, and who to live at all must have food more substantial than rose-leaves and honey-dew, why then, say I, the less mystery the better. Therefore, let me tell you at once that the Courage of this story is not at all the sort of thing you might at first imagine. Auburn-haired, brown-eyed, and rosy-cheeked was this particular Courage ; in point of fact, as charming a little maiden as you would meet on a long day's journey, and with Courage for her name. An odd name no doubt you think it. Courage herself did not like it, but the suns of a half-dozen summers and winters had risen for the little lady in question before she could so much as lay claim to any

name whatsoever. All that while she was simply known as Baby Masterson. Her father, Hugh Masterson, was foreman in a machine shop over on the west side of the city, and "a very queer man," people said. Probably they were right about it. He was unquestionably a very clever man, and queerness and cleverness seem to go hand-in-hand the world over. He was the author of at least three successful inventions, but, as often happens, others made more money out of them than he. Hugh, nevertheless, did not seem inclined to grumble at this state of affairs. Having a wife whom he loved devotedly and a comfortable home of his own, he felt thoroughly contented and happy. Then when, one bright June morning, Hugh found himself the father of a lovely baby daughter, happy was no name for it, and he was quite beside himself with joy. But, sadly enough, the joy was soon over, for scarcely three months after the baby-life came into the little home the mother-life went out of it, and then it seemed to poor Hugh as though his heart would break. He hired a kind-hearted woman named Mary Duff to care for his baby, and plunged harder than ever into his work, hoping by delving away at all sorts of difficult problems to grow less mindful of his great sorrow; but do what he would, there was