

Sisters

By
**KATHLEEN
NORRIS**

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But it never seemed as if—she shut her eyes and shivered—as if—this—would come of it!" she whispered.

"This!" he echoed aghast.

"Oh, I think this is punishment," Cherry continued, in the same lifeless, weary tone.

There was a silence. The rain dripped and dripped from the red-woods, the room in which they stood was in twilight, even at noon. Peter could think of nothing to say.

About two weeks after the accident there was a change in the tone of the physicians who had been giving almost all their time to Martin's case. There was no visible change in Martin, but that fact in itself was so surprising that it was construed into a definite hope that he would live.

Not as he had lived, they warned his wife. It would be but a restricted life; tied to his couch, or permitted, at best, to move about within a small boundary on crutches.

"Martin!" his wife exclaimed piteously, when this was first discussed. "He has always been so strong—so independent! He would rather—ne would infinitely rather be dead!" But her mind was busy grasping the possibilities, too. "He won't suffer too much?" she asked fearfully.

They hastened to assure her that the chance of his even partial recovery was still slight, but that in case of his convalescence Martin need not necessarily suffer.

Another day or two went by in the silent, rain-wrapped house under the trees; days of quiet footsteps and whispering, and the hisping of wood fires. Then Martin suddenly was conscious, knew his life, languidly smiled at her, thanked the doctors for occasional ease from pain.

"Peter—I'm sorry. It's terrible for you—terrible!" he said in his new, hoarse, gentle voice, when he first saw Peter. They marveled among themselves that he knew that Alix was gone. But to Cherry, in one of the long hours that she spent sitting beside him and holding his big, weak, strangely white hand, he explained one day. "I knew she was killed," he said, out of a silence. "I thought we both were!"

"How did she ever happen to do it?" Cherry said. "She was always so sure of herself—even when she drove fast!"

"I don't know," he answered. "It was all like a flash, of course! I never watched her drive—I had such confidence in her!"

His forehead dropped; she saw that the tide of pain was slowly rising again, and glanced at the clock. It was two; he might not have relief until four. In his own eyes she saw reflected the apprehension of her own.

"You might ask Peter to play some of that—that rambly stuff he was playing yesterday?" he suggested. Cherry, only too happy to have him want anything, to have him helped by anything, flew to find Peter. Busy with one of the trays that were really beginning to interest and please the invalid now, she told herself that the house was a different place, now that one nurse was gone, the doctors coming only for brief calls, and the dear, familiar sound of the old piano echoing through the rooms.

Martin came from the fiery furnace changed in soul and body. It was a thin, gentle, strangely patient man who was propped in bed for his Thanksgiving dinner, and whose pain-worn face turned with an appreciative smile to the decorations and the gifts that made his room cheerful.

The heavy cloud lightened slowly but steadily; Martin had a long talk, dreaded by Cherry from the first hours of the accident, with his physicians.

Skin Diseases Due To Waste Products In The Blood

For Genuine Relief Your Blood Must Be Purified.

For real, downright, harrassing discomfort, very few disorders can approach so-called skin diseases, such as eczema, tetter, boils, eruptions, scaly irritations and similar skin troubles, notwithstanding the lavish use of salves, lotions, washes and other treatments applied externally to the irritated parts.

To correct the basic trouble—waste products—the blood must be purified. Don't clog your blood. Just clean it out. Nature will do the rest. Pure, rich, red blood nourishes the body and fights off disease.

S. S. S., the standard blood purifier and system builder, is the ideal remedy for skin eruptions. The effect of S. S. S. is to rid the system of the waste products which are causing the trouble. For over 50 years S. S. S. has proven to be of unusual merit. Begin taking S. S. S. today and write for 56 page illustrated booklet, "Facts About the Blood"—free.

Personal medical advice, without charge, may also be had by sending a complete description of your case. Address Chief Medical Director, Swift Specific Co., 743 S. S. S. Laboratory, Atlanta, Ga. All good drug stores sell S. S. S.



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Get the joy that's due you!

We print it right here that if you don't know the "feel" and the friendship of a joy's jimmy pipe—GO GET ONE! And—get some Prince Albert and bang a howdy-do on the big smoke-gong!

For, Prince Albert's quality—flavor—coolness—fragrance—is in a class of its own! You never tasted such tobacco! Why—figure out what it alone means to your tongue and temper when we tell you that Prince Albert can't bite, can't parch! Our exclusive patented process fixes that!

Prince Albert is a revelation in a makin's cigarette! My, but how that delightful flavor makes a dent! And, how it does answer that hankering! Prince Albert rolls easy and stays put because it is crimped cut. And, say—oh, go on and get the papers or a pipe! Do it right now!

Prince Albert is sold in tippy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors and in the pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top.



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PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

He bore the ultimatum with unexpected fortitude.

"Let me get this straight," he said slowly. "The arm is O. K. and the leg, but the back—"

Cherry, kneeling beside him, her hands on his, drew a wincing breath. Martin reassured her with an indulgent nod.

"I've known it right along!" he told her. He looked at the doctors. "It's no go!"

"I don't see why I should deceive you, my dear boy," said the younger doctor, who had grown very fond of him. "You can still beat me at bridge, you know, you can read and write, and come to the table, after awhile; you have your devoted wife to keep finding new things for you to do! Next summer now—a chair out in the garden—"

Cherry was fearfully watching her husband's face.

"We'll all do what we can to make it easy, Mart!" she whispered, in tears.

He looked at her with a whimsical smile. "Mind very much taking care of a helpless man all your life?" he asked, with a hint of his old confident manner.

"Oh, Mart, I mind only for you!" she said. Peter, standing behind the doctors, slipped from the room unnoticed.

Late that evening, when Martin was asleep, Cherry came noiselessly from



"O, Mart! I Mind Only for You!" She said.

the sick-room, to find Peter alone in the dimly lighted sitting room. He glanced at her, feeling rather than hearing her presence, and called her.

"Come over here, will you, Cherry? I want to speak to you."

She came, with an inquiring and yet not wholly unconscious look, to the fireside, and he stood up to greet her.

"Fred?" he asked, in an unnatural voice.

"I—I was just going to bed," she answered, hesitatingly. But she sat down, nevertheless; sank comfortably into the chair opposite his own, and stretched her little feet, crossed at the ankle, before her, as if she were indeed tired.

his own. "What are you and I going to do?" he asked.

She looked at him in terror. "But all that is changed!" she said, quickly, fearfully.

"Why is it changed?" he countered. "I love you—I have always loved you, since the days long ago, in this very house! I can't stop it now. And you love me, Cherry!"

"Yes, I shall always love you," she answered, agitatedly, after a pause in which she looked at him with troubled eyes. "But—but—you must see that we cannot—cannot think of all that now," she added with difficulty. "I couldn't fall Martin now, when he needs me so!"

"He needs you now," Peter conceded, "and I don't ask you to do anything that must distress him now. But in a few months, when his mother comes down for a visit you must tell them honestly that you care for me," he said.

Cherry was trembling violently. "But how could I!" she protested. "Tell him that I am going away, deserting him when he most needs me!"

Peter had grown very pale.

"But—" he stammered, his face close to hers—"but you cannot mean that!"

She moved her lips as if she was about to speak; looked at him blankly.

Then suddenly tears came, and she wrenched her hands free from his, and laid her arms about his neck. Her wet cheek was pressed to his own, and he put his arms tightly about the little shaken figure.

"Peter!" she whispered, desolately. And after a time, when the violence of her sobs was lessened, and she was breathing more quietly, she said again: "Peter! We can never dream that dream again."

"We shall dream it again," he corrected her.

Cherry did not answer for a long while. Then she gently disengaged herself from his arms, and sat erect. Her tears were ended now, and her voice firmer and surer.

"No; never again!" she told him. "I've been thinking about it, all these days, and I've come to see what is right, as I never did before. Alix never knew about us, Peter—and that's been the one thing for which I could be thankful in all this time! But Alix had only one hope for me, and that was that somehow Martin and I would come to be—well, to be nearer to each other, and that somehow he and I would make a success of our marriage, would spare—well, let's say the family name, from all the disgrace and publicity of a divorce—"

"But, Cherry, my child—" Peter expostulated. "You cannot sacrifice all your life to the fancy that no one else can take your place with him—"

"That," she said, steadily, "is just what I must do!"

Peter looked at her for a few seconds without speaking.

"You don't love him," he said.

"No," she admitted, gravely. "I don't love him—not in the way you mean."

"He is nothing to you," Peter argued. "As a matter of fact, it never was what a marriage should be. It was always—a mistake."

"Yes," she conceded, sadly. "It was always a mistake!"

"Then there is nothing to bind you to him!" Peter added.

"No—and there isn't Alix to distress

now!" she agreed, thoughtfully. "And yet," she went on, suddenly, "I do this more for Alix than for any one!"

Peter looked at her in silence, looked back at the last flicker of the fire.

"You will change your mind after awhile!" he said.

Cherry rose from the chair, and stood with dropped head and troubled eyes, looking down at the flame.

"No, I shall never change my mind," she said, in a low tone that was strangely firm and final for her. "For five or ten or twenty or thirty years I shall always be where Martin is, caring for him, amusing him, making a life for him." And Cherry raised her glorious blue eyes in which there was a pure and an uplifted look that Peter had never seen there before. "It is what Dad and Alix would have wished," she finished, solemnly, "and I do it for them!"

Peter did not answer; and after a moment she went quietly and quickly from the room, with the new air of quiet responsibility that she had worn ever since the accident.

(To be Continued)

THIN, FLAT HAIR
GROWS LONG, THICK
AND ABUNDANT

Danderine costs only 35 cents a bottle. One application ends all dandruff, stops itching and falling hair, and, in a few moments, you have doubled the beauty of your hair. It will appear as a mass, so soft, so lustrous, and easy to do up. But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. "Danderine" is to the hair what fresh showers of rain and sunshine are to vegetation. It goes right to the roots, invigorates and strengthens them. This delightful, stimulating tonic helps thin, lifeless, faded hair to grow long, thick, heavy and luxuriant.—adv.

MAKING PROFIT WITH GEESE

Cheap Shed Is All Shelter Necessary and Feed Need Not Be of Expensive Variety.

Almost any farmer might raise a flock of geese with profit. A cheap shed is all the shelter needed by the breeders. Even in winter they are not costly to feed, as they do well on ensilage, clover and chopped vegetables with some grain.

No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a general strengthener to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

Subscribe for The Courier. (Best.)

LOSSES CAME TO SOUTH FLORIDA

Through Gulf Hurricane, Which Hit that Section Last Week.

Lakeland, Fla., Oct. 26.—South Florida spent yesterday recapitulating the damage, estimated to run well into millions of dollars, caused by the gulf hurricane, which tore northeastwardly across the Florida peninsula yesterday. At times reaching a velocity of seventy miles an hour, the gale wrought destruction to smaller obstacles in its path, but only in a few instances, according to reports, causing loss of life.

While there have been only three or four isolated cases of deaths from the storm, it is feared that the clearing away of the debris in Tampa's wrecked portions may add to the list. Of the cities and towns within a radius of forty miles of Lakeland that could be reached by automobile to-day, Tampa appears to have suffered the greatest damage. The Bay Shore drive residential section from Franklin street to Port Tampa is a panorama of destruction. Trees are down, houses with roofs torn away and foundations weakened from the tidal wave that swept in over the sea wall from Tampa Bay have collapsed, and logs and other debris swept in on the onrushing water's crest now grace what were once the beautiful lawns of the Hyde Park section, one of Tampa's most fashionable suburbs. Along the water front large sections of the sea wall were swept away, and parts of the streets were washed into the bay. Houses immediately adjoining the boulevard were crushed in by the gale.

Sunset Beach Destroyed.

Sunset Beach, a popular resort of Tampa, was completely destroyed. Small houses were torn down and washed away, and the white sands on the beach now show no vestige of ever having been inhabited.

The down-town section of Tampa was more fortunate than the suburbs, the damage in the city proper confined to the breaking of plate glass windows, the tearing away of awnings and the unroofing of houses. A warehouse occupied by the Gulf and Southern Steamship Company was destroyed, as was part of the Mallory Line docks.

Here and there throughout the city are stranded street cars, the victims of the sudden falling of the city's power plant. Telephone and electric light wires dangle in a tangled mass, giving little hope of an early resumption of service.

Conservative estimates place the damage in Tampa proper at three million dollars.

The storm, traveling north, appeared to concentrate its full force on Ybor City, the Latin quarter of Tampa. Nearly five hundred houses were wrecked in that section. In the Palmetto Beach section approximately four square miles of ground was inundated, women and children in this section being rescued by a band of forty volunteers and carried to safety in the highlands of the city. All the dwellings in the Palmetto section were completely demolished, and it is feared that some of the rescuers may have perished, as boats brought into play were swept out from shore and wrecked later, gave mute evidence of their fate.

The Students Are Safe.

The anxiety felt for the safety of some three hundred students of the Southern College at Clearwater Beach was relieved this afternoon when messengers reached Tampa, stating that all the students were taken across the bay into Clearwater early Tuesday. Fifty automobiles from Clearwater negotiated the long bridge while the storm was breaking. The students and members of the faculty fled with only their immediate possessions. Several of them were taken to Grey Moss Inn at Clearwater, and it is reported some slight injuries were sustained when that building later was badly damaged. The last automobile to cross the bridge was barely ahead of the tearing away of a long span of the bridge, it is reported.

Reliable communication has not yet been established with Passagrille, Manatee, Sarasota, Venice, Bradenton, Palmetto, Terra Ceia, Ellington or any of the towns on the Tampa Southern Railroad, a branch line of the Seaboard extending from Turkey Creek to Sarasota.

Reports from Jacksonville.

Jacksonville, Oct. 25.—The entire water front of St. Petersburg was wiped out by the gulf storm yesterday, the worst gale the city has ever experienced, according to a message received by the Times-Union tonight from Thos. W. Parkins, of that city, who is deputy license collector of Pinellas county.

Passagrille was reported as wiped out, he said. His telegram follows: "Came from St. Petersburg by Brookville in Ford car, the only means to get wire connections. This city is badly damaged, and observations coming through county indi-

FEEBLE BLOOD WORKS HAVOC

GUDE'S PEPTO-MANGAN MAKES RED BLOOD—LIQUID AND TABLET FORM.

When blood becomes thin and weak it is due to a falling off in the number of red blood cells. It is easily recognized by pallid skin or a blemished complexion, loss of appetite or unnatural irritability and a sensation of weakness. It is not dangerous at first. In fact, many people scarcely notice it and go on for days, thinking they will be better the next day.

The great danger is in the possibility of becoming seriously ill from disease, which can work havoc in a body that lacks the endurance and resistance in rich, red blood.

Taken in time and steadily, a few bottles of Gude's Pepto-Mangan are a great help. It improves the quality of the blood by adding red blood cells. They check the weakness, improve the appetite, and clear the complexion.

You can get Gude's Pepto-Mangan in liquid and tablet form at your druggist's. Get the genuine with the name "Gude's Pepto-Mangan" on the package.—adv.

And the President Smiled.

(Greenville Piedmont, Oct. 27.) Among those at the depot last night to see President Harding was David Kohn, who conversed with the President a few moments. Mr. Kohn said Mr. Harding seemed to be somewhat disappointed that so few were at the depot to meet him. Mr. Kohn explained to the President that, owing to the lateness of the hour, most people here thought he would be asleep.

Mr. Kohn said that the President asked several questions concerning Greenville—the population, industries, etc. When Mr. Kohn told him that the principal business here was cotton manufacturing, farming and a little "moonshining" the President seemed to be perplexed. Looking toward the sky he asked, "What is moonshine?" Some one in the crowd replied, "Making hicker," whereupon the President smiled broadly.

Mr. Kohn said the President chatted and acted like a "regular guy."

The President was pleased to find that there were practically no unemployed people in the vicinity, Mr. Kohn stated.

CALOMEL USES TAKE AWFUL RISK.

Very Next Dose of Treacherous Drug May Start Terrible Salvation.

The next dose of calomel you take may salivate you. It may shock your liver or start bone necrosis. Calomel is dangerous. It is mercury, quicksilver. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated, and all knocked out, just go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic for a few cents, which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a spoonful, and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel, and without making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

Don't take calomel! It cannot be trusted any more than a leopard or a wild-cat. Take Dodson's Liver Tonic which straightens you right up and makes you feel fine. No salts necessary. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and cannot salivate.—adv.

Greatest Tobacco Deal in History.

New York, Oct. 27.—Negotiations for absorption of the Schulte Retail Stores Corporation, one of the largest chains of cigar stores in the country, by the United Cigar Stores Corporation, owned by the Whelan-Duke tobacco interests, are under way. It was made known to-day by D. A. Schulte, president of the former organization.

The Schulte chain operates 210 stores throughout the country, with an annual turn-over of approximately \$20,000,000. Reports of the United corporation show an annual business of about \$80,000,000. The deal, which it was predicted in financial circles would be completed before the first of the year, would represent one of the greatest tobacco deals in the history of the industry.

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on the box. 30c.

A world industrial exhibition will be held in London from May to October, 1922.

cate that about 90 per cent of citrus fruit gone. Reports say 10.30 a. m. Passagrille absolutely wiped out. All previous storms no comparison. The town has been in total darkness for three days.