

arm. "You did not know that he had |

Mrs. Wrangall drew back and re-

There was a curious light in her eyes

"But you will tell me-everything-

"I am not asking you to defend your-

self," said Mrs. Wrandall shortly.

A few minutes later she was critical-

came from the bedroom attired in a

to profit by these amazing circum-

little breakfast table.

Mrs. Wrandall firmly.

me, to-well, you might say to acquit

me-without hearing the story. It is so

"I can judge you without hearing all

of the-the evidence, if that's what

word.

den, fierce fire in their depths.

a wife?" she cried.

a little.

The Hollow * of Her Hand George Barr McCutcheon COPYRIGHT, 1912 BY DODD, MEAD & COMPANY



SYNOPSIS.

Challis Wrandall is found murdered in a road house near New York, Mrs. Wran-dall is summoned from the city and identifies the body. A young woman who accompanied Wrandall to the inn and sub companied Wrandall to the inn and subsequently disappeared, is suspected. Wrandall, it appears, had led a gay life and neglected his wife. Mrs. Wrandall starts back for New Yark in an auto during a blinding snow storm. On the way she meets a young woman in the road who proves to be the woman who killed Wrandall. Feeling that the girl had done her a service in ridding her of the man, who though she loved him deeply, had caused her great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall fetermines to shield her and takes her to

CHAPTER III.—Continued. Half an hour later he departed, to rejoin her at eleven o'clock, when the reporters were to be expected. He was to do all the talking for her. While he was there, Leslie Wrandall called her up on the telephone. Hearing but one side of the rather prolonged conversation, he was filled with wonder at the tactful way in which she met and parried the inevitable questions and suggestions coming from her horror-stricken brother-inlaw. Without the slightest trace of offensiveness in her manner, she gave Leslie to understand that the final ob to defend myself-" sequies must be conducted in the home of his parents, to whom once more her husband belonged, and that Then, as if afraid to remain longer, she would abide by all arrangements she rushed from the room. In the his family elected to make. Mr. Car- doorway, she turned for an instant to roll surmised from the trend of con- say: "Do as I told you. Telephone. Persation that young Wrandall was Dress as quickly as you can." She about to leave for the scene of the closed the door swiftly. tragedy, and that the house was in a state of unspeakable distress. The her hands clenched until the nails cut lawyer smiled rather grimly to him- the flesh, she said over and over again self as he turned to look out of the to herself: "I don't want to know! I window. He did not have to be told | don't want to know!" that Challis was the idol of the family. and that, so far as they were con- ly inspecting the young woman who cerned, he could do no wrong!

After his departure, Mrs. Wrandall street dress that neither of them had gently opened the bedroom door and ever donned before. The girl, looking was surprised to find the girl wide- fresher, prettier and even younger awake, resting on one elbow, her star- than when she had seen her last, was ing eyes fastened on the newspaper in no way abashed. She seemed to that topped the pile on the chair.

Catching sight of Mrs. Wrandall she situation in the same spirit of resignapointed to the paper with a trembling tion and hope; as if she had decided hand and cried out, in a voice full of to make the most of her slim chance

"Did you place them there for me to read? Who was with you in the other room just now? Was it some one shout the some one looking for me? Speak! Please tell me. I heard a man's voice-"

The other crossed quickly to her

yer. There is nothing to fear—at pres- and—but wait! You are not to say cafe, far down town. We—" ent. Yes, I left the papers there for anything about what happened at the you to see. You can see what a sensal inn. Guard your words carefully. I tion it has caused. Challis Wondal! was one of the most widely men in New York. But I supp ie yo know that without my telling ou." The girl sank back with a groan. "My Got what have I done? What

will come of it all?" "I wish I could answer that question." said the other, taking the girl's hand in hers. Both were trembling. After an instant's hesitation, she laid her other hand in the dark, dishevelled hair of the wild-eyed creature, who still continued to stare at the headlines. "I am quite sure they will not vital to me." look for you here, or in my home."

"In your home?" "You are to go with me. I have you mean. Simply answer the questhought it all over. It is the only way. Come I must ask you to pull yourself together. Get up at once, and dress. Here are the things you are to wear." She indicated the orderly pile of garments with a wave of her hand.

Slowly the girl crept out of bed, confused, bewildered, stunned. "Where are my own things? I-I

cannot accept these. Pray give me my

Mrs. Wrandall checked her. You must obey me, if you expect me to help you. Don't you understand that I have had a-a bereavement? I cannot wear these things now. They are useless to me. But we will speak of all that later on. Come, be quick; I will help you to dress. First, go to the telephone and ask them to send a waiter to-these rooms. We must have

Standing before her benefactress, her fingers fumbling impotently at the neck of the night-dress, the girl still continued to stare dumbly into the calm, dark eyes before her. "You are so good. I-I-"

something to eat. Please do as I tell

"Thank you, I can-get on very is your family?" question. It has been on my mind, and then grew pale again. waking and sleeping. Can you tell me | "I will tell you the truth," she said. anything about-do you know his

ling that Mrs. Wrandall uttered a She was Kitty Glynn, at one time a Are you willing to run the risk—this distaste the cost of subsequent desharp little cry. For a moment she popular music hall performer in Lon-single risk?" could not reply.

"I am so sorry, so desperately sorry | years ago. My father was a gentlefor her." added the girl plaintively. "I know her," the other managed to

say with an effort. wife-" began the girl bitterly, almost | have not seen him in more than five

Clever Frenchman Had Done What

old dames, who were assembled, on a certain day, in a room tricked out

with astrological symbols, crucibles,

in flambe

follows:

needful!

before,

among

ance

The

"And

He Promised, According to Tes-

SCRELY COULD ASK NO MORE | senor," simpered the beldame, who | great need of the organized group was | LONDON FULL OF BEGGARS timony of His Fair Clients.

with a maximum of thirty-seven. gave him an unsavory notoriety throughout the town in which he cle is accomplished," said Otavito; then make good.—The Congregational- copyright methods of extracting coin lived, at one time claimed to have dis- "for the least gallant of men could ist. covered a specific for the rejuvenesc- not call her aught but young whose ence of women, and, by means of years are but thirty-seven-and you sensational advertising, he succeeded see for yourselves that is the age of in gathering a clientele of 40 or 50 the oldest among you!"

don. She was Irish. She died two

for his treatment of my mother re-

request that had come to him the day before for a man to stand at the center of a big group at a salary that the representation of moist, warm climates and the use of moist,

"God in heaven, no! I did not know reasons. I was known as Hetty Glynn. it until- Oh, I can't speak of it! Why Three weeks ago I started for New ed the other. should I tell you about it? Why York, sailing from Liverpool. Previshould you be interested in hearing ously I had served in the capacity of thing to me. It means life—more than the great black bow; with each arrival time when the family was sitting governess in the family of John Bud- that, most wonderful friend. Life the crowd surged forward, and names numb and hushed under the blight of long, a brewer. They had a son, a isn't very sweet to me. But the joy were uttered in undertones, passing the first horrid blow. He did not mean garded the /girl's set, unhappy face. young man of twenty. Two months of giving it to you for ever is the dear- from lip to lip until every one in the to be unfeeling. It was the truth burst ago I was dismissed. A California est boon I crave. I do give it to you. street knew that Mr. So-and-So, Mrs. ing from his unhappy lips. that escaped the other's notice-a lady, Mrs. Holcombe, offered me a sit- It belongs to you. I-I could die for This-or-That, the What-Do-You-Calllight that would have puzzled her not | uation as governess to her two little you." girls soon afterward. I was to go to

vided the money necessary for the hand; hot tears fell upon it, a little later," she said, strangely calm. voyage and for other expenses. She "Not now, but-before many hours is still in Europe. I landed in New have passed. First of all, you must York a fortnight ago and, following tell me who you are, where you live everything except what happened in her directions, presented myself at a Burton's inn. I don't want to hear certain bank-I have the name somewhere where my railroad tickets that at present-perhaps never. Yes, were to be in readiness for me, with on second thoughts, I will say never! further instructions. They were to You are never to tell me just what give me twenty-five pounds on the prehappened up there, or just what led sentation of my letter from Mrs. Holup to it. Do you understand? Never!" combe. They gave me the money and The girl stared at her in amazethen handed me a cablegram from ment. "But I-I must tell some one," Mrs. Holcombe, notifying me that my she cried vehemently. "I have a right services would not be required. There

> was no explanation. Just that, "On the steamer I met-him. His deck chair was next to mine. I noticed that his name was Wrandall-'C. Wrandall' the card on the chair informed me. I-"

"You crossed on the steamer with him?" interrupted Mrs. Wrandall Standing in the center of the room,

"Yes.' "Had-had you seen him before? In London?-"Never. Well, we became acquaint-

ed, as people do. He-he was very handsome and agreeable." She paused for a moment to collect herself "Very handsome and agreeable,"

said the other slowly. "We got to be very good friends. There were not many people on board, and apparently he knew none of them. It was too cold to stay on deck much have accepted the garments and the the-

landed and went-where?"

"He advised me to go to an hotel-They sat opposite each other at the "Please pour the coffee," said Mrs. Wrandall. The waiter, had left the room at her command. The girl's hand stunned, bewildered. I called him up panion and that we are to sail for Eu- Yes, there wasn't a nose there that to her?" shook, but she complied without a on the telephone and—he asked me to rope in a week's time if possible. Now meet him for dinner at a queer little "Now you may tell me who you are "And you had no friends, no ac-

quaintances here?" "No. He suggested that I am not asking for a confession. I do one of the musical shows, saying he "I can't believe-" not care to know what happened there. It will make it easier for me to protect you. You may call it conscience. to tide me over, he said. But I would I do not deserve-" Keep your big secret to yourself. Not one word to me. Do you understand?" "You mean that I am not to reveal, even to you, the causes which led up "Nothing-absolutely nothing," said there. I had some money-perhaps forty pounds. I found lodgings with ing a great truth. "But I cannot permit you to judge

some people in Nineteenth street. He never came there to see me. I can 'wise.' But we went occasionally to speaking. dine together. We went about in a me he loved me. That was one night about a week ago. I-"

"I don't care to hear about it," cried the other. "No need of that. Spare alone. If you will come to me I will wholly respectful. Mr. Wrandall was me the silly side of the story." you think it was silly to me? Why- haps it will be impossible to make you Wrandall was a person to be looked why, I believed him! And, what is

more, I believe that he did love meeven now I believe it." "I have no doubt of it," said Mrs. Wrandall calmly. "You are very pretty-and charming."

"I-I did not know that he had a wife until-well, until-" She could not go on. "Night before last."

The girl shuddered. Mrs. Wrandall turned her face away and waited. "There is nothing more I can tell you, unless you permit me to tell all." the girl resumed after a moment of

hesitation. Mrs. Wrandall arose.

"I have heard enough. This afternoon I will send my butler with you to the lodging house in Nineteenth dalls in lower Fifth avenue, in the street. He will attend to the removal drawing room directly beneath the of your personal effects to my home, "Let me help you," interrupted the tions I shall ask, and nothing more. and you will return with him. It will other, deliberately setting about to re- There are certain facts I must have be testing fate, Miss Castleton, this funeral services were held. move the night-dress. The girl caught from you if I am to shield you. You visit to your former abiding place, but pear in offering you a home, for the had been obliged to pass between rows charity or self-sacrifice. "My rame is Hetty Castleton. My fa- time being at least, as companion—or of gaping bystanders in order to reach The question was so abrupt, so start- the British army. My mother is dead. call it for the benefit of all inquirers. who must have reckoned with extreme man, and old for his years.

"Perfectly willing," announced the licemen were employed to keep back been so admirably centered under its other without hesitation. Indeed, her the hundreds that thronged the side own vine and fig tree, it might have man. I do not say he is a gentleman. face brightened. "If they are waiting walk and blocked the street. Curiosity become divided against itself without there for me, I shall go with them was rampant. Ever since the moment | much of an effort. lieves him from that distinction. He without a word. I have no means of that the body of Challis Wrandall was is in the far east, China, I think. I expressing my gratitude to you for-" carried into the house of his father, a "There is time enough for that," motley, varying crowd of people shiftyears. He deserted my mother. That's said Mrs. Wrandall quickly. "And if ed restlessly in front of the mansion,

was, at least, in the seventh decade. an individual. The two cannot be "And you, senora?" - "Thirty-six." sundered. The young man who says Mendicants and Cadgers Appear And so on, until he had them down that there is no longer any chance to a declared age of twenty years, for the individual does not know the facts. Each is necessary to the other. "Well, ladies all, you perceive that, The proper conjunction is "and." Get gars in London, who have their own without further proceedings the mira- that into your mind, young man, and

Lesson for Humanity. A varnished frog dies, not because of a situation, who asks you in Oxford bodily poisons accumulate in its skin, street the way to walk to Turnham good churchman, annoyed the minister tained great secrecy about their exbut because of overheating. When the Green, and is so staggered at the disair it breathes becomes warmer than tance that you ask her to accept the cut of the church while the sermon later, and were regarded with much The words never should be con- 38 degrees Centistade, Dr. Vittorio bus fare. alembics, and all the paraphernalia of nected by a disjunctive conjunction. Puntoni of the University of Bologna The proper word between the nouns reports that the frog must use its pores journalist stranded in the metropolis. The conjurer presented himself be is "and," not "or." The caption above to radiate the extra heat. The Lancet, He is too proud to seek aid from some tested. "It's a sort of affliction I got." e the ladies, and addressed them implies that the terms can be separat- discussing his findings, remarks that of his millionaire friends at the Cecil, ant language, ending as ed, and they cannot. The question disease germs were discovered to but if you could?—and perhaps you was asked the other day if the growth make short work of the varnished ba- do. enoras of m soul, it is of group life was destroying the worth trachians, already weakened by swel. Most artistic of all mendicants is he mysti, ceremonies of the individual. The reply was giv- tering. The condusions of Doctor the old lady of grandmotherly appear. for advice?" asked the preacher. new by the eldest one en by a business man who told of a Puntoni have a practical interest in ance dressed in black silk. She is up

The girl's eyes flashed with a sud- two seasons ago, in the chorus. I der. "Desert you? Why do you put happen if they waited long enough. never got beyond that, for very good it in that way? I don't understand."

her home in San Francisco. She pro- pressed her lips to Sara Wrandall's

Mrs. Wrandall laid her free hand on smiled warmly for the first time inwell, in years she might have said to herself if she had stopped to consider. "Get up, my dear," she said gently.



"I shall not ask you to die for me-if | ready assembled, a tribute returned | you do come back. I may be sending with equal amiability. Each one noted of the time, and it was very rough. He | you to your death, as it is, but it is the | who else was there, and each one said | happened." had one of the splendid suites on chance we must take. A few hours to himself that at last they really had "Pray omit unnecessary details. You I am about to say-to propose. I offer truly a pleasure, a relief, to be able if she's of a mind to do so. She won't I trust security from the peril that about by people who didn't belong but isn't gloating, just the same." can't recall the name. It was rather confronts you. I ask nothing in re- thought they did. They sat backan unpleasant place. Then I went to turn, not even a word of gratitude. stiffly, of course-and in utter stillness home. You will see to packing mythat is, our trunks-"

Hetty Castleton, her eyes swimming. true that Sara forestalled her in a way little world as one would throw aside thought he could arrange it with a caught herself up, and tried to smile, she would be pleased if Mrs. Wrandall manager who was a friend. Anything "I don't see why you do this for me.

not consider it, not for a instant. I "You have done me a service," said able. As for herself, she had no wish had had enough of the stage. I-I am Mrs. Wrandall, her manner so peculiar in the matter; she would be satisfied really not fitted for it. Besides, I am that the girl again assumed the stare with whatever arrangements the famqualified-well qualified-to be gov- of perplexity and wonder that had ily cared to make erness-but that is neither here nor been paramount since their meeting; as if she were on the verge of grasp- foregoing, that Mrs. Wrandall, the front of the door that stood fully ajar

"What can you mean?" Sara laid her hands on the girl's see plainly now why he argued it shoulders and looked steadily into the born, he was her love-born. He came below. A minister was he who knew would not be-well, he used the word puzzled eyes for a moment before to her in the days when she loved her the buttered side of his bread. His passes entirely, said the member of

motor-a little red one. He-he told "I shall not ask what your life has regard him as something more than a "Silly, madam? In God's name, do you comfortable and-contented. Per- and master. The head of the house of not have fallen into gentler hands was the father of Challis, the firstthan mine will prove to be. That born. much I swear to you on my soul, which is sacred. I bear you no ill-will. I therefore was her most dearly beloved. have nothing to avenge." Hetty drew back, completely mysti-

"Who are you?" she murmured, still staring. "I am Challis Wrandall's wife."

CHAPTER IV.

While the Mob Waited.

old-fashioned mansion of the Wran- and as cheerless as the wind that chamber in which Challis was born, Contrasting sharply with the som-

parture. A dozen raucous-voiced po-Mrs. Wrandall grasped her by the all there is to that side of my story. I they are not there, you will return to filled with gruesome interest in the ab-

the Great Metropolis in All

Sorts of Disquises.

from a sympathetic and credulous pub-

lic. You may perhaps have come

There are many professional beg-

musical pieces produced in London | The girl's eyes grew wide with won- hope that something sensational might "God's will be done." Instead, she cried out that God had turned against Motor after motor, carriage after her.

"You will come back to me?" insist- carriage, rolled up to the curb and Leslie had had the bad taste-or emptied its sober-faced, self-conscious perhaps it was misfortune-to blurt "Yes. Why-why, it means every- occupants in front of the door with out an agonized "I told you so" at a "I knew Chal would come to this-Ems and others of the city's most ex- I knew it," he had said. His arm was She dropped to her knees and clusive but most garishly advertised about the quivering shoulders of his society leaders had entered the house mother as he said it. of mourning. It was a great show for She looked up, a sob breaking in the plebeian spectators. Much better her throat. For a long time she looked the dark, glossy hair and smiled; than Miss So-and-So's wedding, said into the face of her second son. "How can you-how dare you say one woman who had attended the aforesaid ceremony as a unit in the such a thing as that?" she cried; well-dressed mob that almost wrecked aghast. He colored, and drew her closer to the carriages in the desire to see the terrified bride. Better than a circus, him. said a man who held his little daugh-"I-I didn't mean it," he faltered. "You have always taken sides ter above the heads of the crowd so

that she might see the fine lady in a against him." began his mother.

"You say this to me now," she went cepting one 'way back when he was a on. "You who are left to take his At the corner below stood two pa- place in my affection-why, Leslie, I trol wagons, also waiting. Inside the house sat the carefully Vivian interposed. "Les is upset,

wild-beast fur. Swellest funeral New

York ever bad, remarked another, ex- ably.

selected guests, hushed and stiff and mamma darling. You know he loved gratified. (Not because they were at- Challis as deeply as any of us loved tending a funeral but because the oc- him" casion served to separate them from Afterwards the girl said to Leslie the chaff; they were the elect.) It when they were quite alone: "She would be going too far to intimate that | will never forgive you for that, Les. they were proud of themselves, but it It was a beastly thing to say." is not stretching it very much to say He bit his lip, which trembled. that they counted noses with consider- "She's never cared for me as she cared able satisfaction and were glad that for Chal. I'm sorry if I've made it they had not been left out. The real, worse." high-water mark in New York society was established at this memorable | so-" function. As one after the other ara congratulatory look from those al- to put up with."

couldn't be counted with perfect sewe must prepare to go to my own renity. It was a notable occasion. Mrs. Wrandall, the elder, had made "Oh, it—it must be a dream!" cried daughter-in-law in the matter. It is her sister-in-law out of her narrow estemichine is the marrow and and in just a few moments you have Suddenly she by sending word, through Leslie, that a burnt-out match. would issue invitations to as many of he, with some pleasure in a superior Challis' friends as she deemed advis- wisdom.

elder, was not stricken to the heart by the lamentable death of her idol. He was her idol. He was her first-"My girl," she said, ever so gently, specting him. She was beginning to He stood at the front of the stairs and been; I do not care. I shall not ask lover when Leslie came, so it was diffor references. You are alone in the ferent. When their daughter Vivian world and you need a friend. I too am | was born, she was plainly armoyed but do everything in my power to make no longer the lover; he was her lord happy. I promise faithfully to help up to, to be respected and admired by you, to shield you, to repay you for the her, for he was a very great man, but thing you have done for me. You could he was dear to her only because he

In the order of her nature, Challis Vivian the least desired and last in her affections as well as in sequence. Strangely enough, the three of them perfected a curiously significant record of conjugal endowments. Challis had always been the wild, wayward, unrestrained one, and by far the most lovable; Leslie, almost as good looking but with scarcely a noticeable trace of charm that made his brother The next day but one, in the huge attractive; Vivian, handsome, selfish blows across the icebergs in the north. Challis had been born with a widely go; Vivian with a soul alone, which be- went up one flight and lodged.

It may be seen, or rather surmised, less exalted promise. that if the house of Wrandall had not

Mrs. Redmond Wrandall vine and fig tree. And now they had brought her dear- I told them hemlock juice was my ly beloved son home to her, murdered poison. I said ice cream first, but and-disgraced. If it had been either they made me guess again.-Puck.

do? You give her the train fare and about that. Sam said he'd been troushe promises to send the money on to bling you by walking in his sleep."you if you will give her your address. New York Post. But if you are wise you decline, and thus escape a shoal of begging letters. For addresses of benevolent

Not Sam's Fault.

across the distressed governess, out was in progress. The preacher spoke incredulity. to Sam about it. Then there is the transatlantic

"It isn't my fault, doc," Sam pro see the camp doctor. A few days later the preacher met the doctor. "Did Sam Snedeker come to you friends soon realized.

Sam I couldn't do anything for blows." "What was Sam's affliction?"

"Affliction! Re didn't say anything tin' by me?"-Harper's Weekly.

First Success of the Wrights. It is now about ten years since the persons have a market value among first flight in a motor driven aerothe cadging fraternity. - London plane by the Wright brothers. The Wrights did not complete their petrol engine until December, and it was on the 17th of December, 1903, that Sam Snedeker, the commissary man, Wilbur flew 852 feet! That was only and held in the community to be a ten years ago, but the Wrights main-

None Got by Him. A young Irishman was sent by his The preacher told Sam he'd better backers to a neighboring city to box with an athlete living there He was getting the worst of it, as

"Come, brace up, Jim," cautioned "Yes," said the doctor, "but I told one of his friends. "Stop more of his "Stop thim!" the amortunate Jim

cried. "Do you see anny av thim get

Watch Carefully the Child's Diet

Start Them Off Right With a Good Laxative and Then Watch Their Food.

Mothers are often unconsciously very careless about the diet of their children, forcing all to eat the same foods. The fact is that all foods do not agree alike with different persons Hence, avoid what seems to constipate the child or to give it indigestion, and urge it to take more of what is quickly digested.

If the child shows a tendency to constipation it should immediately be given a mild laxative to help the bowels. By this is not meant a physic or purgative, for these should never be given to children, nor anything like and many other annoyances that chil- ately more. dren should not have can usually be traced to constipation.

are never without Syrup Pepsin, be- jurious ingredients. cause one can never tell when some "Please, mother," he cried miser-

> Her Good Record. "Is that Mrs. Smith? I called you good of Bridget Farley, who was with von as cook."

"Yes, I can say one nice thing. She left without breaking any dishes." "That's encouraging. How long did

she stay?"

sour stomachs in five minutes

-Time It!

"Really does" put bad stomachs in

order-"really does" overcome indiges-

tion, dyspepsia, gas, heartburn and

sourness in five minutes-that-just

that-makes Pape's Diapepsin the lar-

sin" comes in contact with the stomach

nt case of Pape's Dia-

ou a hundred dollars'

can't get their stom-

It belongs in your

ways be kept handy

sour, upset stomach

or at night. It's the

n the world.-Adv.

have done away with

"Oh, I don't know," replied the em-

fast If Your Back Is Hurting or

Bladder is Irritated.

If you must have your meat every

To neutralize these irritating acids,

to cleanse the kidneys and flush off

macy here; 'take a tablespoonful in a

longer irritates, thus ending bladder

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot in-

jure, and makes a delightful efferves-

A Medium Kind.

She-James, we must get a plain

cent lithia-water drink.-Adv.

BOTHER AND USE SALTS

"See here, Leslie, was Chal so-

"Yes. I meant what I said a while rived and was ushered into the huge ago. It was sure to happen to him "Pape's Diapepsin" cures sick, drawing-room, he or she was accorded one time or another. Sara's had a lot "Sara! If she had been the right

"After all is said and done. Vivie, will tell the tale. Now listen to what something all to themselves. It was Sara's in a position to rub it in on us you a home, I offer you friendship and to do something without being pushed do it, of course, but-I wonder if she

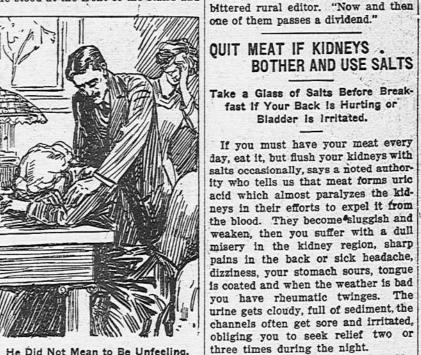
sort of a wife, this never would have

ns?" demanded she, dabbing her handthe bank, as I have stated. After that You may tell the people at your lodg- confessed that there could be such a kerchief in her eyes. "Since the wed-I did not know what to do. I was ings that I have engaged you as com- thing as the survival of the fittest. ding, I mean. Haven't we been kind "Oh, I think she understands us

perfectly," said her brother. "I wonder what she will do now?" out the list. She did not consult her mused Vivian, in that speech casting all such distress vanishes. It's truly

"She will profit by experience," said

In Mrs. Wrandall's sitting room at the top of the broad stairway sat the family-that is to say, the immediate It is not to be supposed, from the family—a solemn-faced footman in so that the occupants might hear the words of the minister as they ascended, sonorous and precise, from the hall husband without much thought of re- discourse was to be a beautiful one. the town council.



He Did Not Mean to Be Unfeeling.

enveloping heart and an elastic con- faced the assembled listeners in the the impressive but grimly conventional science; Leslie with a brain and a hall, the drawing room and the entre- the body's urinous waste get four soul and not much of a heart, as things sol, but his infinitely touching words ounces of Jad Salts from any phar-

it up as it slipped from her shoulders, must tell me the truth. I take it you I have decided to give the law its ber, absolutely correct atmosphere of longed to God, after all, and not to Sara Wrandall sat a little to the left glass of water before breakfast for a a warm flush suffusing her face, a sre an English girl. Where do you chance. If you are suspected, a watch the gloomy interior was the exterior her. Of course she had a heart, but it of and behind Mrs. Redmond Wran-few days and your kidneys will then shamed look springing into her eyes. | live? Who are your friends? Where will be set over the house in which display of joyous curiosity that must was only for the purpose of pumping dall, about whom were grouped the act fine. This famous salts is made is quite unknown, you will run no risk have jarred severely on the high-bred blood to remote extremities, and had three remaining Wrandalls, father, son from the acid of grapes and lemon well. I only wanted to ask you a The girl's face flushed for an instant in going there openly, nor will I be sensibilities of the chief mourners, not nothing whatever to do with anything and daughter, closely drawn together. juice, combined with lithia, and has taking so great a chance as may ap to speak of the invited guests who so unutterably extraneous as love, Well to the fore were Wrandall uncles been used for generations to flush and and cousins and aunts, and one or two stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to As for Mr. Redmond Wrandall he carefully chosen blood relations to the neutralize the acids in urine, so it no ther is Col. Braid Castleton of — of secretary or whatever we may elect to the portals of the house of grief, and was a very proper and dignified gentle mistress of the house, whose hand had long been set against kinsmen of

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Beyond the Styx. Plato-Let me see: They condemned you to die, but permitted you to choose the manner of your death. Am I right? Socrates-That's right.

He-But if she's any plainer than the last one, she'll scare the baby, dear.

weakness.

cook.



RALPH M. PATTEN

salts, pills, etc. What the child re- says that Syrup Pepsin has done quires is simply a small dose of the ders for her boy Ralph, who was congentlest of medicines, such as Dr. stipated from birth but is now coing Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, which, in the fine. Naturally, she is enthusiastic opinion of thousands of watchful moth- about it and wants other mothers to ers, is the ideal remedy for any child use it. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pensin is showing a tendency to constipation. sold by druggists at fifty cents and So many things can happen to a con- one dollar a bottle, the latter size bestipated child that care is necessary. ing bought by those who already know Colds, piles, headaches, sleeplessness. its value, and it contains proportion

Everyone likes Syrup Pepsin, as it is very pleasant to the taste. It is also Many of America's foremost families mild and non-griping and free from in-

Families wishing to try a free sammember of the family may need it, pie hottle can obtain it postpaid by adand all can use it. Thousands endorse dressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Washit, among them Mrs. M. E. Patten, Washington St., Monticello, Ill. A pos-Valley Junction, Iowa, who is never tal card with your name and address without it in the house. Mrs. Patten on it will do.

The young men of the town had up to ask if you can say anything bought the vacant lot opposite Miss Martha Billingsby's "fashionable school for young ladies," purposing to build a club house thereon. "I am sorry for you," said one of

> these young men opposite you instead of that empty lot will seriously injure your school." "Oh, never fear," answered Miss Martha promptly: "I can assure you that it will still be an empty lot."—Neale's Monthly.

Miss Martha's friends; "I fear having

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxurlant and Remove Dandruff-Real Surprise for You.

Your hair becomes light, wavy, fufgest selling stomach regulator in the world. If what you eat ferments into fy, abundant and appears as soft, lusstubborn lumps, you belch gas and trous and beautiful as a young girl's eructate sour, undigested food and after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just acid; head is dizzy and aches; breath try this-moisten a cloth with a little foul; tongue coated; your insides filled Danderine and carefully draw it with bile and indigestible waste, re- through your hair, taking one small member the moment "Pape's Diaperstrand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive off doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at one Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair.

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you will actually see new hair-fine and and most harmless downy at first-yes but really new hair-growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any store and just try it. Adv.

> Very Regular. After the sermon on Sunday morning the rector welcomed and shook hands with a young German.

"Are you a regular communicant?" said the rector. "Yes," said the German, "I take the :45 every morning."

Only One "BROMO OUININE" o get the genuine, call for full name, LAXA-TVE BROMO QUININE. Look for signature of W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c. Trouble Ahead "Flubdub, my wife wants to m

you.' "I feel complimented Wombat." "Let me tip you off. I've been blaming it on you when I've been downtown late."

IF YOU'RE GROUCHY is coated and when the weather is bad it is likely that your liver needs stiryou have rheumatic twinges. The ring up. Wright's Indian Vegetable urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the Pills will set you right quickly. Adv.

The Difference. "That fake doctor's cares are not patent." "Perhaps not, but his medicines

surely help you-5c at all Drug "Willie, can you name a big city in

"No'm."

Alaska?

The Dentist's Act "These new laws have 'teeth' in

"Not for people who know how to

Sometimes single-blessedness is greater failure than marriage.



Strength = Beauty Come With Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery This is a blood cleanser and alterative

that starts the liver and stomath the vigorous action. It thus assists the body to manufacture rich red blood which feeds the heart—nerves—brain and organs of the body. The organs work smoothly like machinery running in oil. You feel clean, strong and strenuous instead of tired, weak and faint. Nowadays you can obtain Dr. Pierce's Goilen Medical Discovery Tablets, as well as the liquid form from all medicine dealers, or trial box of tablets by mail, on receipt of 50c. Address R.V. Pierce, M.D., Buffa'o, N.Y Dr. Pierce's Great 1008 Page Illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent FREE, Cloth Bound for 31 One-cant Stampe.



