THE PICKENS SENTINEL, PICK

hand.

loudly.

lovely, isn't she?"

She could feel their gaze.

ing aware that he voiced it.

"Absolutely adorable," he added, en

larging his estimate without really be-



couldn't have been a dream."

"You do love me?" tensely.

with a queer smile.

the east.

"It was not a dream." said Sara

"I do love you." was the firm an-

swer. Sara was staring across the

shore where a town lay cradled in the-

shadows, far into the fast darkening

sky that came up like a wall out of

Hetty's fingers tightened in a

warmer clasp. Unconsciously perhaps,

tightened also, unconsciously, for her

thoughts were far away. The younger

woman's pensive gaze rested on the

what it is now, unless you make it so."

shoulder and walked to the edge of

'Apparently it is he who has some.

"A box of flowers has just come up

from the station for you, miss," said

thing to say to you." said the other, business,

cried in wonder.

"Sara!"

shoulders.

"Yes, miss."

CHAPTER VI-Continued water, her eyes big and as black as night itself. She seemed to be looking far beyond the misty lights that bobbled with nearby schooners, far bewond the yellow mass on the opposite

CHAPTER VI .- Continued.

Sara and Hetty did not stay long in own. The newspapers announced the oturn of Challis Wrandall's widow and reporters soi _... her out for interriews. The old interest was revived and columns were printed about the moder at Burton's inn, with sharp ditorial comments on the failure of the police to clear up the mystery.

"I shall ask Leslie down for the peaceful waters below, taking in the woek-end," said Sara, the third day after their arrival in the country. The house was huge and lonely, and time Stoke for many minutes: inscrutable hung rather heavily despite the glorithinkers, each a prey to thoughts that ous uplift of spring. leaped backward to the beginning and

Hetty looked up quickly from er took up the puzzle at its inception. ok. A look of dismay flickered in "I wonder-" began Hetty, her eyes eyes for an instant and then gave narrowing with the intensity of the calmness that had some to thought. She did not complete the n their depths of late. Her lips sentence. in the sudden impulse to cry Sara answered the unspoken ques-

t her dark,

the face of

parted out against the plan, but she checked tion. "It will never be different from the words. For a m questioning eyes St as if nothing her benefactress; !! r, she allowed had been revealed her gaze to drift p vely out toward the sunset sea.

They were sitting on the broad verandah overlooking the sound. The dusk of evening was beginning to steal over the earth. She laid her book aside.

"Will you telephone in to him after dinner, Hetty?" went on Sara, after a long period of silence.

Again Hetty started. This time a look of actual pain flashed in her eyes. "Would not a note by post be more certain to find him in the-" she be-

van hurriedly. "I dislike writing notes," said Sara calmly. "Of course, dear, if you feel that you'd rather not telephone him, calling." can-"

"I dare say I am finicky, Sara," apol-



"You gave me a week to decide," | like pink marble in the reflected glow | Sara interrupted. "You are paying | Sara was waiting for them at the said Hetty in a hurried manner of of the burning logs. She wore no jew- me, dear, instead of the law," she said bottom of the terrace as they drove "It's very clever, Mr. Pooth."

speaking. "I-I took but twenty-four elry, but there was a single white rose gently. "I am not a harsh creditor, up. He leaped out and kissed her hours-less than that. Over night, in her dark hair, where it had been am I?" you remember. I love you, Sara. I placed by the whimsical Hetty an hour

"My life belongs to you. I give it could not leave you. All that night earlier as they left the dinner table. cheerfully, even gladly." I could feel you pulling at my heart | "He is coming out on the eleven-Well, if "So you have said before. strings, pulling me closer, and holding thirty, Sara," said the girl nervously, it belongs to me, you might at least to the chauffeur. permit me to develop it as I would any

me. You were in your room, I in "unless you will send the motor in for mine, and yet all the time you seemed him. The body of his car is being other possession. I take it as an into be bending, over me in the dark- changed and it's in the shop. He must vestment. It will probably fluctuate." ness, urging me to stay with you and have been jesting when he said he "Now you are jesting!"

love you and be loved by you. It would pay for the petrol-I should "Perhaps," said Sara laconically. The next morning Hetty set forth

Sara laughed. "You will know him for her accustomed tramp over the roads that wound through the estate. better, my dear," she said. "Leslie is Sara, the American, dawdled at home. "He suggested bringing a_friend," resenting the chill spring drizzle that did not in the least discourage the went on Hetty hurriedly. "A Mr.

Englishwoman. She came to the bridge by the mill, "I met him in Italy. He is charmlong since deserted and now a thing of ing. You will like him, too, Hetty." ruin and decay. A man in knicker-The emphasis did not escape notice. "It seems that he is spending a fort- bockers stood leaning against the rail, night in the village, this Mr. Booth, idly gazing down at the trickling and died away.

painting spring lambs for rest and stream below. The brier pipe that recreation, Mr. Leslie says."

"Then he is at our very gates," said Sara, looking up suddenly. "I wonder if he can be the man I Sara's grip on the girl's shoulder saw yesterday at the bridge," mused "I really can't say. He's rather vague. It was six or seven years ago." "It was left that Mr. Wrandall is to slow/approach of the fog that was come out on the eleven-thirty," exsooh to envelop the land. Neither plained Hetty. "I thought you wouldn't like sending either of the motors in." "We are to send for him after Mr.

friend's eyes with a steady light in her ing, my dear. You are always asking own, "why did Mr. Wrandall ask for me instead of you? It is you he is coming to visit, not me. It is your

"Your own intelligence should supply the answer to all the questions you are asking of yourself. It is too late for me to turn against you." She ab-

come. He knows he is welcome." ruptly removed her hand from Hetty's

the veranda. For the first time, the English girl was conscious of pain. pose," said the other coolly. She drew her arm up and cringed. She

> things. Sara." "What, for instance?"

"The telephone, if you please, Miss Castleton, Mr. Leslie Wrandall is

Hetty had riser, visibly agitat

"I know her," said Sara quietly. "There is something hauntingly familiar about it," he went on, looking

at the sketch with a frown of perplex-"Much obliged," he murmured, with a slight twist of his head in the direcity. "I've seen her somewhere, but tion of Hetty, who was giving orders for the life of me i Man't place her. Perhaps in a crowded street, or the theater, or a railway train-just a "You're quite welcome," said Sara, fleeting glimpse, you know. But in with a smile of understanding. "She's any event I got a lasting imjeession. Queer things like that happen, don't "Enchanting!" said he, almost too you think so?"

Mrs. Wrandall leaned forward and Hetty walked up the long ascent spoke to Leslie. As he turned, she ahead of them. She did not have to handed him the envelope, without look back to know that they were comment watching her with unfaltering interest.

"Great Scott!" he exclaimed. "Mr. Booth is a mind reader," she explained. "He has been reading your thoughts, dear boy."

Booth understood, and grinned. Sara shot a look at his rapt face, "You don't mean to say-" began and turned her own away to hide the the dumfounded Leslie, still staring queer little smile that flickered briefly at the sketch. "Upon my word, it's a wonderful likeness, old chap. I didn't Hetty, pleading a sudden headache, know you'd ever met her." declined to accompany them later on

"When did you do that?"

turned his back on them.

give it up," she lamented.

"I wonder," mused Sara,

"Is this a commission?"

"Met her?" cried Booth, an amiable in the day when they set forth in the conspirator. "I've never met her." car to "pick up" Brandon Booth at the "See here, don't try anything like inn. They were to bring him over, that on me. How could you do this hag and baggage, to stay till Tuesday. "He will be wild to paint her," deif you've never seen-"

clared Leslie when they were out of sight around the bend in the road. He steadily for-well, we'll say ten minhad waved his hat to Hetty just beutes?" demanded Booth. fore the trees shut off their view of Leslie reddened. "Nonsense!' her. She was standing at the top of "That's a mental telepathy sketch," the steps beside one of the tall Italian said the artist, complacently. vases.

"I've never seen such eyes," he ex claimed. "She's a darling," said Sara and

carry one around with me for just changed the subject, knowing full well that he would come back to it before such-" long. "I'm mad about her," he said sim-

ply, and then, for some unaccountable reason, gave over being loquacious and lapsed into a state of almost lugubrious quiet. She glanced at his face, furtively this one.'

at first, as if uncertain of his mood, then with a prolonged stare that was frankly curious and amused.

said softly, almost purringly. He started. "Oh, I say, Sara, I'm

in surprise. "Stranger things have happened," she interrupted, with a shake of her head. "I can't afford to have you sketch, confound him." making love to her and getting tired some, undisturbed profile, and in that of the game, as you always do, dear

boy, just as soon as you find she's in love with you. She is too dear to She is a very dear friend." be hurt in that way. You mustn't-" "Good Lord!" he cried; "what a

one else, Mrs. Wrandall." bounder you must take me for! Why if I thought she'd- But nonsense! "Oh!" "When I know you better I'll tell you who she is."

this week-and he is so kind, so very his, as if he were afraid that she Yourself, for instance." She leaned back with a smile ight turn her head suddenly and



A Little Pepsin in a Mild Laxative Promptly Corrected a Bad Indigestion.

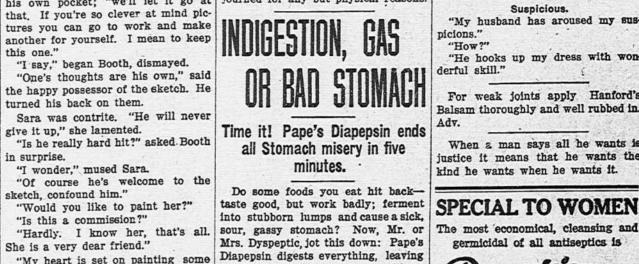
Fortunate is the one who can eat "anything" without suffering the tortures of dyspepsia, but as few are so fortunate, care should be taken in the matter of diet. Eating slowly, masticating the food thoroughly and taking a short walk after the heavy meal of the day will do much towards assisting digestion. Any grown-up person ought to know the peculiar foods that do not agree, and these should be avoided. When these common-sense aids fail, the next thing to do is to take a mild digestive tonic with laxative properties and there is none better than Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It contains the worst symptoms of chronic dyspep-

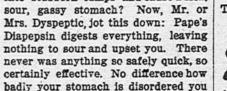
good pepsin. It has other ingredients | Syrup Pepsin these have all gone, and together form a combination for the he does not look more than 40. relief of dyspepsia or indigestion that | Syrup Pepsin is sure in its results, is unsurpassed.

the stomach and bowel muscles so taking cathartics, salts, etc., all of that they can again do their work nat- which are harsh and nauseous and at urally without outside aid, and when best do but temporary good. You can that happy moment comes all medi- obtain Syrup Pepsin at any drug store cine can be dispensed with. It is the for fifty cents or one dollar a bottle. best remedy obtainable for any dis- Results are always guaranteed or order of the stomach, liver and bow- money will be refunded. els, for dyspepsia, constipation, bilious- Families wishing to try a free samness, headaches, drowsiness after eat- ple bottle can obtain it postpaid by ading, gas on the stomach, etc. Thou- dressing Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 203 Wash-

among them Mr. J. W. Goucher, Stites, | card with your name and address on it Idaho, who for several years had all will do.

Judges' All-Night Sittings. English judges in former times not on!" sat after dinner, but continued "He is a mind reader," cried Sara. sitting until very nearly breakfast "Haven't you been thinking of her time. For it was long held that criminal case must be finished in one day, no matter how long the day might prove. Thus Lord Mansfield, in trying Lord George Gordon for the Gordon riots, sat from 8 one morning "This instant, you might say. See! until 5 the next, and it was until it became a physical impossibility to fin-Here is the crayon point. I always ish cases at a sitting that judges decided that they had power to adjourn. And the Tichborne case was "All right," said Leslie blandly, at the first criminal cause to be adthe same time putting the envelope in his own pocket; "we'll let it go at journed for any but physical reasons.





will get happy relief in five minutes, A soluble Antiseptic Powder to



J. W. GOUCHER

the greatest of all aids to digestion, sia. Since taking Dr. Caldwell's that act mildly on the bowels, which although Mr. Goucher says he is 64,

and a vast improvement over chewing Its action is to tone and strengthen or swallowing tablets and mints, or

sands of users will testify to this, ington St., Monticello, Ill. A postal

Raised the Limit,

He was a stranger in the town, and arrived on a late train. The cigar stand in the little hotel was locked for the night, so he went out on the street, where he found an idler leaning against a post.

"Can you tell me," asked the stranger, "where I can get a cigar in this town at this time of night?"

"Why, sure!" exclaimed the citizen, straightening up. "I know where you can get two cigars!"-Lippincott's.

A food for sore lungs. Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. Cure coughs, by relieving the soreness-5c at Drug Stores.

Suspicious. "My husband has aroused my sus-

nicions." "How?" "He hooks up my dress with won-

derful skill."

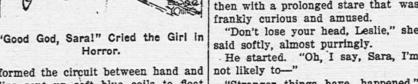
For weak joints apply Hanford's Balsam thoroughly and well rubbed in.

When a man says all he wants is justice it means that he wants the kind he wants when he wants it.



germicidal of all antiseptics is





Horror. lips sent up soft blue coils to float

"Then why should he feel called up- away on the drizzle. She passed behind him, with a sin-"Some men like to telephone, I sup- gle furtive, curious glance at his hand-"I wonder if you will ever under- glance recognized him as the man she

stand how I feel about-about certain had seen the day before. When she was a dozen rods away, the tall man turned his face from the

Mrs. Wrandall stared at har.

beastly," groaned the girl.

must play the game."

such a thing?"

"But it seems so-so horrible, so

The girl stared. "For me, Watson?"

Why should-"

be necessary to ask me if he should formed the circuit between hand and

the said, "unless he be expected.

Wrandall arrives. He is stopping at the inn, wherever that may be." "Poor fellow!" sighed Sara, with a grimace. "I am sure he will like us immensely if he has been stopping at

Hetty stood staring down at the blazing logs for a full minute before Hetty started. "How could you have giving expression to the thought that troubled her.

known what I was thinking?" she "Sara," she said, meeting her "It is what you are always thinkyourself when will I turn against you,"

have said gasoline."

very light-hearted."

Hetty. "Is he tall?"

"And Mr. Booth?"

the inn."

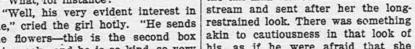
Booth, the portrait painter."

house. "My dear," said Sara glibly, "I am merely his sister-in-law. It wouldn't

on to-"

pulled the light scarf about her bare

The butler appeared in the doorway.



me," cried the girl hotly. "He sends restrained look. There was something me flowers-this is the second box akin to cautiousness in that look of Let's talk about something else.

zized Helly III purse he is your brother. I should "What shall I say to islan, Sara?" MEAND-

"My brother talaw. dear," said Sara, triffe too literally "He will come often to your house

went on Hetty rapidly. "I must make is. Please don't neglest to say that you?" the best of it." we'd like to have him over Sunday."

"He is your friend, Hetty. He ad mires, you." "I cannot see him through your

Watson. yes, Sara." Hetty was very white as she passed

"But he is charming and agreeable, into the house. Mrs. Wrandall reou'll admit," persisted the other. "He is very kind, and he is devoted

to you. I should like him for that." "You have no cause for disliking him."

"I do not dislike him. I-I am-Oh, ou always have been so thoughtful, o considerate, Sara, I can't undertand your failing to see how hard it is for me to-to-well, to endure his pen-hearted friendship."

Sara was silent for a moment. "You irew a pretty fine line, Hetty," she said gently.

Hette flushed. "You mean that here is little to choose between wife and brother? That isn't quite fair. You know everything, he knows nothing. I wear a mask for him; you have seen into the very heart of me. It isn't the same."

Sara came over and stood beside the girl's chair. After a moment of indecision she laid her hand on Hetty's shoulder. The girl looked up, the everecurring question in her eyes.

"We haven't spoken of-of these hings in many months, Hetty." "Not since Mrs. Wrandall and Viv

ian came to Nice. I was upset-dreadfully upset then, Sara. I don't know how I managed to get through with

"But you managed it," pronour sed Sara. Her fingers seemed to tighten suddenly on the girl's show ler. "I think we were quite wonderful, both of ns. It wasn't easy for me."

"Why did we come back to New York, Sara?" butst out Hetty, clasping her friend's hand as if suddenly spurred by terror. "We were happy over there. And free!"

"Listen, my dear," said Sara, a hard note growing in her voice: "this is my home. I do not love it, but I can see no reason for abandoning it. That is why we came back to New York."

Hetty pressed her friend's hand to her lips. "Forgive me," she cried im-"I shouldn't have compulsively. It was detestable." complained. "Besides," went on Sara evenly, other side. I left it to you."

Nodern Hotel a Wonderful Improve-

ment Over Its Predecessor of Only

a Few Years Ago.

guests at practically the same rates.

there is the man who finds fault.

od with a cord.

FOLINO Hetty Looked Up Quickly From

Book. sumed her contemplation of the fogscreened sound.

the

"Shall I fetch you a wrap, ma'am?" asked Watson, hesitating. "I am coming in, Watson. Open the box of flowers for Miss Castleton. Is know, seldom hurts." there a fire in the library?"

"Yez, Mrs. Wrandall." "Mr. Leslie will be out on Saturday Tel: Mrs. Conkling." "The evening train, ma'am?" "No. The eleven-thirty. He will

be here for luncheon." When Hetty hurried into the library a few minutes later, her manner was must not speak of the past, that's all. was hot and cold by turns when she something that has transpired almost; dear. Let us avoid the past."

difficult drink and I hastened to notify

of a no uncertain distress of mind. Mrs. Wrandall was standing before slinky black evening gown which she

ALMOST PERFECT IN SYSTEM ! flared up. The signal showed a very

difference in hotel systems of today that the signal had been given when

the conveniences that are offered to the room button.

twelve years ago, we installed a de- marble floor.

the cafe.

"It is wonderful to appreciate the not been occupied for two weeks and defendant.

on the moment. Her cheeks were: "The future!" sighed the girl, star- ant with something of the regularity flushed and her eyes were reflectors ing blankly before her. "To appreciate what it is to be, the fireplace, an exquisite figure in the of what it might have been." "I know," said Hetty, in a low

could find no one. After a little in- phical Path. Finally the counsel for

"you were quite free to remain on the affected in these days. Her perfectly voice. "And yet I sometimes wonder modelled neck and shoulders gleamed | if-"

Legal Tangle.

said the other, "you have but to think have a place in the country the year round," he said conclusively. "And if you don't get to heaven?" "I suppose I'll take a furnished flat somewhere."

loss, deep breath He was Belling on stirring in his heart, the passaless drew a that awahets when least hard bit. That uss what she wanted i very weri send him about his something

averiag i have my musty crayon He fall the subile, sweet, still smilling. "Wait and see what it comes more than friendly. Now, can femininity of her as she passed. It They found thout me always, as I said before."

lingered with him as he loozed. have sisting on the old-fash-oned porch. She turned the bend in the road a surrounded by bags and boys. As he face to face with Hetty. He was dehundred yards away. For many min- climbed into the car after the bags, scending the stairs and met her com-Sara faced her squarely. "See here, utes he studied the stream below the boys grinned and jingled the coins ing up. The sun streamed in through Hetty," she said levelly, "we have without really seeing it. Then he in their pockets and ventured, almost the tall windows at the turn in the made our bed, you and I. We must lie straightened up, knocked the ashes in unison, the intelligence that they stairs, shining full in her uplifted face in it-together. If Leslie Wrandall from his pipe, and set off slowly in would all be there if he ever came as she approached him from below. chooses to fall in love with you, that her wake, although he had been walk- back again. Big and little, they had He could not repress the start of is his affair, not ours. We must face ing in quite the opposite direction transported his easel and canvasses amazement. She was carrying a box from place to place for three weeks of roses in her arms-red roses whose

every condition. In plain words, we when he came to the bridge-and on a mission of some consequence, too. There was the chance that he would "What could be more appalling than meet her coming back. to have him fall in love with me?"

"The other way 'round would be CHAPTER VII. more dramatic, I should say." "Good God Sara!" cried the girl in A Faithful Crayon-Point. horror. "How can you even speak of

flected skies.

"After all, why shouldn't-" began eleven-thirty. Hetty was at the station

Sara, but stopped in the middle of her with the motor, a sullen resentment suggestion, with the result that it had in her heart, but a welcoming smile its full effect without being uttered in | on her lips. The sun shone brightly. so many cold-blooded words. The girl The sound glared with the white of re-

shuddered. I wish, Sara, you would let me un-

pleaded, seizing her friend's hands. "You have forbidden me-"

Sara jerked her hands away. Her hands with her. "That would have it," she cried fiercely. "Never, never! | ficulty was that I didn't think of the Do you understand? It is your secret. | eight o'clock until I awoke at nine." I will not share it with you. I should hate you if I knew everything. As it task of thinking about breakfast."

is, I love you because you are a wom- said Hetty, but without a trace of saran who suffered at the hand of one | casm in her manner. "I never think of breakfast," said who made me suffer. There is noth-

ing more to say. Don't bring up the he amiably. "I merely eat it. Of subject again. I want to be your course, it's a task to eat it sometimes, friend for ever, not your confidante. like it out here?" There is a distinction. You may be He was beside her on the broad able to see how very marked it is in

our case. Hetty. What one does not seat, his face beaming, his gay little mustache pointing upward at the ends like oblique brown exclamation points, "But I want to justify myself-" "It isn't necessary," cut in the other so expansive was his smile.

"I adore it," she replied, her own so peremptorily that the girl's eyes smile growing in response to his. It spread into a look of anger. Whereupon Sara Wrandall threw her arm was impossible to resist the good naabout her and drew her down beside ture of him. She could not dislike her in the chaise-lounge. "I didn't him, even though she dreaded him mean to be harsh," she cried. "We deep down in her heart. Her blood

> shut to thoughts pleasant and unpleasof a fish's gills in breathing.

Leslie, perhaps in the desire to be alone with his reflections, sat forward with the chauffeur, and paid little or no heed to the unhappy person's comments on the vile condition of all vil-Leslie Wrandall came out on the lage thoroughfares, New York city in cluded. "And you painted those wretched

or more and his departure was to be

ittle boys instead of the beautiful things that nature provides for us out here, Mr. Booth?" Sara was saying

,"Of course I managed to get a bit "I thought of catching the eight burden myself completely to you," she o'clock," he cried enthusiastically, as of nature, even at that," said he, with he dropped his bag beside the motor a smile. "Boys are pretty close to in order to reach over and shake earth, you know. To be perfectly honeyes figshed. "I do not want to hear gotten me here hours earlier. The dif- the eminently beautiful but unnatural things I'm required to paint at home." "I suppose we will see you at the Wrandall place this summer." "And then you had the additional

sister in June, I believe. And that reminds me, I came upon an uncommonly pretty girl not far from your place the other day-and yesterday,

as well-some one I've met before, una good guess as to who I mean."

She appeared thoughtful. girls in the neighborhood. Can't you

prehension in her eyes. He failed to note the look or the stared at her with most unblinking

that of one considerably disturbed by The future is not likely to hurt us, was with him, as her mind opened and small pocket, he held it out to her. posed all too briefly for me," he said. | met, for she too had turned to peer.

"When I get to heaven I mean to

regarded as a financial calamity. 22

to the artist beside her. est, I did it in order to get away from

"I'm coming out to paint Leslie's

but-well, how are you? How do you less I'm vastly mistaken. I wonder if you know your neighbors well enough-by sight, at least-to venture

"Oh, there are dozens of pretty

what dazed, he continued on his way remember where you met-" She down the steps, to suddenly remember stopped suddenly, a swift look of apwith a twinge of dismay that he had not returned her polite smile, but had

broken sentence. He was searching fervor. In no little shame and emin his coat pocket for something. Se | barrassment he sent & swift glance lecting a letter from the middle of a over his shoulder. She was walking close to the banister rali on the floor "I sketched this from memory. She above. As he glanced up their eyes

On the back of the envelope was a remarkably good likeness of Hetty the foot of the stairs. There was an

TONG 'Enchanting!" Said He, Almost Toe Loudly.

stems protruded far beyond the end

of the pasteboard box and reeked of

She gave him a shy, startled smile

as she passed. He had stopped to

Leslie Wrandall was standing near

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

the conductor's attention to a plume

move, but the man objected on princi-

She appreciated the humor, and took

What He Did.

When a well-known official was ap-

pointed to his first post in India, one

him, tried to find out from a brother

officer what sort of man they would

have to deal with. The dialogue went

of." "Aay good at chess?" "He plays

make room for her on the turn. Some-

a fragrant dampness.

"Could you make a sketch but what niego YOU MOST 18 strengthens and regulates your stom As a medicinal untisentic for douches ach so you can cat your favorite foods. "I thick so. I'll show you one this without fear.

ing, no eructations of undigested food.

Go now, make the best investment

you ever made, by getting a large fifty-

cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any

store. You realize in five minutes how

needless it is to suffer from indiges-

tion, dyspepsia or bad stomach. Adv.

His "Melody" Unappreciated.

Early during his struggle for fame,

Al Jolson, musical comedy star, was

a member of a small opera company.

comedian. "and to give volume to our

rather small chorus I would stand in

the wings and help out. One night

just as I was cadenzing my best, the

manager of the troupe tripped up be-

"Say," he said, "don't do that.

They're liable to hear you out front."

It Takes the Fire Out.

The Passing Muse.

body ought to read a little poetry

Sold everywhere, 25c. Refuse substitut. FREE trial package address Allen S. (Lo Boy, N. Y.-Adv.

Small Brother-The lamp.

ject if I wore a slit skirt?

His Discovery.

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of 'em.

Adv.

cars."

"A prominent educator says every-

"Well, I read all I see in the street

To take the fire out of a burn or

hind me and heard me sing."

"I had a pretty fair voice," says the

of this

in treating current, indemnation or throat, and that ulceration of no You feel different as soon as "Papa's caused by femini ills i has no equal Diapepsin" comes in contact with the | For ten years the Lydia E Pinkham

:4

Later in the afternoon Booth came | stomach-distress just vanishes-your | Medicine Co.has recommended Partine stomach gets sweet, no gases, nc belch- in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been cured say, it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists. 50c. large box, or by mail. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.





scald quickly use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh. Apply it lightly at once and GILT EDGE the only ladies' shee dressing that fively contains Oll. Blacks and polishes fadies' children's boots and shoes, shines without i bing, 25c, "French Gloss," 10c. STAR combination for cleaning and polishing all the inflamed skin should be quickly polishes ladies and cooled. Be prepared for accidents by always having a bottle on hand. Adv.

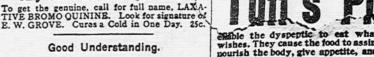
STAR combination for deaning and polishing all kinds fruster of tan abose, 10c, "Dandy" aze 25c, "OUICK WHITE" (in liquid form with sponge)

"OUICK WHITE" (in liquid torm with sponge, gruickly cleans and whitens dirty canvas shoe, loc and 25c. BABY ELITE combination for gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look Al. Restores color and instre to all black shoes. Polish with a brush or cloth, 10c. "Elite' size 25c. If your dealer does not keep the kind you want, send us the price in stamps for a full size package, charges prid.

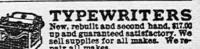
w the price in stamps for a full size package, chan WHITTEMORE BROS. & CO.

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THE JOY OF DANCING EXERCISE. Is assured to those who use Allen's Foot-East be antisoptic powder to be shaken into the shot provents soreness and aching. 30,000 testimonie FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS O WEAKNESS, Small Brother-I looked through EW FRENCH REME 1 No.2 No. THERAPION # the keyhole when sis was in there Father-What did you find out?



Mrs. Swoops-Dear, would you ob DEVELOP FLESH. Dr. Tutt Manufacturing Co. New York. Mr. Swoops-No, indeed; I'm prot



J. R. CRAYTON & COMPANY, Charlotte, H.C.

te, and

WANTED Men to learn barber trade WANTED Few weeks required. Steady position for com-petent graduates. Wonderful demand for bar-bers. Wages while learning; free catalog; write RICHMOND BARBER COLLEGE. Richmond, Va.



sake you should anticipate this turning point. **Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription** has been recommended for over forty years as a

tonic for women who are about to experience "the

turn of life." It is helpful in the equalization g

the circulation of the blood and in regulative

action of the bowels. Nervousness and low spil

and 15 years ago. And still, with all a maid had pushed the bed against weary voice. "Another device was the old cord The defendant yawned, and replied: About four miles as the cry flows" in the room at the Grand hotel. A "Today guests have telephones in certain number of pulls would release "No doubt." said the man of law you mean as the flow cries." their rooms, whereas several years brass checks on which was scheduled ago they had anything from a cow- the desire of the guest. Whenever a The judge leaned forward. "No," he bell to a row of brass checks operat- pull came on this indicator it sounded remarked, suavely, "he means as the as though some one had dropped a fly crows." Then all three looked at one an-"At the old Gobson house, about couple of hundred brass checks on a other, feeling that something was vine for lessening labor which was "This affair was a nuisance, for we wrong somewhere. called a teleseme. It was a sort of got to sending ice water to a room

punch button affair which was sup- every time it worked. Many times a Self Control. posed to signal for anything from a guest would receive three or four

The day was drawing to a close Tenant's Somewhat Mean Way of Get-Judge, jurors, witnesses and lawyers ting His Contract for New York "A boy took the drink upstairs, but were growing weary, says the Theoso-

Flat Broken.

vestigation we found the room had the prosecution rose to examine the One owner of a big apartment house in New York learned a new trick to "Exactly how far is it between the two towns." asked the lawyer, in a his sorrow. He did not mind the money loss as much as the neat way he "fell for it" led by the artful tenant.

It seems a man who had signed a year's lease on an apartment in this place bought a house at the beginning

of the summer and wanted to move into it, but knew that the landlord could hold him to his contract if the flat was vacated. So he said nothing, but went | at once."

to work effectively. One Sunday morning about five, just when every one was enjoying his best

nap, a huge machine for canned music Control self, and the first step is began operations in this wicked man's flat. Coon songs, wagtime, Irish rows, power.

Castleton, done broadly, sketchily, eager, exalted look in his face that with a crayon point, evidently drawn slowly gave way to well-assumed unwith haste while the impression was concern as his friend came upon him fresh, but long after she had passed and grasped his arm. out of range of his vision. JOKE CLEARLY ON LANDLORD | the complaints and the poor man morning on a tram car, who called

rushed down to the apartment. Dashing up to the room from which which kept jabbing him in the eya came the avalanche of sound, he was The conductor suggested he should

admitted. "What in the name of the sacred ple, and the woman declined to stir. codfish do you mean by kicking up all A scene seemed imminent, which every this racket on Sunday morning and one was preparing to enjoy, when the

rousing every one from sleep?" he de- conductor whispered to her. 'You manded of the tenant of the offending should always oblige a gentleman.' flat. "Well,' replied the flat man with a seat with a vacancy on either side." provoking smue, . vss it is my flat and the law says I can do as I wish in

"This is not your house," roared the

"Certainly," replied the flat man, "I

will move tomorrow. You are break-

landlord, "and I wish you to clear out of his subordinates, who did not know

ing the contract yourself. Many thanks something like this: "Does he play

--I have just bought a home in the bridge much?" "Not much," "Bil-suburbs." "Nothing to speak

my own house."

