Property of the Legal Heir

Horace Wood was one of those young men, so numerous in New York, who had been brought up without regard for money except as a means of obtaining amusement. The only son of well-to-do parents, he had been dealed nothing during their lifetime and at their death was with a fortune of fair size. He about to begin the study of

loine when he was left an ora, and he continued in his course. he was naturally extravagant, now, ten years later, he had ed his principal so often that his ane had dwindled to figures he not like to think about.

Dr Wood had not fulfilled the expentations of his inciructors. He had shown an ability which had led those over him to predict great things for him, and so far he was a disappointment. He himself knew that his trouble lay in his lack of application to work. He felt dissatisfied, almost mortified, at his achieve-The life in New York distracted him. He lived beyond his means, and was beginning to realize that his money would not last forever at the present rate.

Dissatisfaction was growing upon him rapidly. He had reached the age of 30 and knew that the best he was capable of was still unrealized. To work meant self-denial, foregoing his clubs, all the amusements that his accustomed life offered Although he had as yet made no change in his



ASKED WAY TO FAIRVIEW.

he was dissatisfied with himself, those about him, with everyag. He felt that he ought to ave the city and buy a country practice, while he had funds sufficient to do so. But the idea of leaving New York was a hard one to face.

While Dr. Wood was in this selftorturing state an extraordinary thing happened. Arriving at his home one evening, he found a letter from a lawyer in a small Connecticut town, which contained astounding

news. It said: "Dear Sir: It inform you that Mrs. Henry Wood, who died recently, has left you the legal heir to her property in this town. If you care to sell Fairview I have a purchaser from whom I think you could get \$20,000. But I should advise you to come as soon as possible and look at the property.

The place will be ready for you after the 14th of the month. Yours truly, GEORGE BROOKS." "And I didn't know I had a rela-

tive in the world!" exclaimed the legal heir to Fairview. His father had told him long ago that he came to New York as a boy

after a quarrel at home, and had made his own way. More than that he never said, and Horace did not know that any of his race existed. He had never given them a thought. 'Sell it, of course I want to sell it! It's all to good to be true. But

why should I wait until the 14th? This is only the 10th. I'll go and have a look at my property tomorrow." Horace Wood was the only pas-

senger to leave the train at the little station. He asked the way to Fairview, and after a long walk through the shaded streets of the old New England town, he reached his property.

It was a beautiful place, he saw at once. The drive swept around a lawn of green velvet under spreading elms, to the white colonial house Dr. Wood felt a strange sensation as he approached the old mansion, "This is the home of my forbears, and therefore my home," he thought. He had not counted on this emotion. How beautiful it was, so calm and restful, with the air of being longestablished and venerable.

The door was opened, much to his astonishment, by a young and extremely pretty girl. He named himself, and the girl blushed painfully as she stepped back to admit him.

'You were not expected so soon." she said, regaining her composure. "Had you given me time, you would have found your house empty. I will have Anna show you every-

thing.' She left him, and presently Anna, in cap and apron, appeared. He was taken over the house, but could hardly put his mind on it, so occupied was he in wondering who the young woman might be, and why both she and Anna treated him with cold, almost bitter disapproval. Anna answered his questions, but was

as uncommunicative as possible. R felt like an imposter.

"That is the library," said Anna, By Means of Pushbutton Chair is pausing before a closed door, "Please excuse me a moment. You can be looking at the books." It had suddenly occurred to Anna that perhaps this man was not the one he pretended to be, and while he was In the library, she sped away to find Mr. Brooks.

Dr. Wood opened the door and found himself face to face with the pretty girl who had opened the door to him in the first place. She looked now as if she would like to run away. She was dressed in deep black which set off her golden hair wonderfully, and her skin, which was of an exquisite pallor. She was very slender, and stood like some wild creature, trapped, but poised ready for escape. 'I beg your pardon," said Horace,

"for disturbing you." "You have a perfect right to disturb me," the girl said coldly. "I should not be here at all. I shall be gone this evening, and leave you in unmolested possession of your pro-

Who on earth could she be? And why did she and Anna hate him so? "Will you tell me, please, who you are?" he asked.

"Do you mean to pretend you do not know?" Then, with a scornful look, she swept from the room.

As he stood in utter dismay where she had left him, the door opened and Anna appeared, followed by an elderly man. It was Mr. Brooks, the lawyer, and Horace Wood established his identity beyond a doubt.

'I had no difficulty in finding you, for I have kept track of you through New York lawyers always. Your father refused every overture of peace that was made, and your grandfather left everything to your uncle. He died years ago, leaving everything to his wife, on the condition that at her death the estate should go to his brother's son, whom he grease and fry brown. had never seen,"

"But this young lady, who despises me, who is she?"

"She is Margaret Leslie, the daughter of Mrs. Wood by a former may- salt, 1/2 teaspoon baking powder and ringe. She has been brought up here a dash of cayenne. Add slowly enand loves the place dearly. She be- ough cold water to make a stiff lieves you will sell it and it seems dough, roll very thin, cut into strips a sacrilege to her. You must not and bake in a moderate oven. blame her. She is being turned out of the place that is home to her and it is very hard. She did not know of your existence until after the sud- or cooked meat of any knd. If all den death of her mother."

"Where will she go?" "To some distant cousins, who live in New York. She dislikes the the hands and fry a dark brown. city, but what can she do? She has not enough money to be entirely independent and she is too young and too pretty to live alone. The other property in the town that falls to you has yellded a good income and ute.

without that she has very little." "It ought to be hers," said Horace. "It is a great injustice."

When Mr. Brooks had gone Horace paced up and down the library for with an air of determination he to give her hostess an opportunity to went to look for Anna, and asked her attend to her household duties. if she would beg Miss Leslie to grant him a short interview before he left. the servants,

She came to the library with apparent reluctance. "Miss Leslie," Horace began at once, "I have just bit of trouble" and then proceeds to learned who you are. This place is upset the household machinery yours by every moral right and I through stupidity or thoughtlessness. ntend to deed it over to you.

'You-you don't know what you are saying. I could never accept such a thing. And even if I could I have no money to keep the place up." 'Then you can sell it."

"Sell it? Never! I love it too much." Then she added, more kindly: "It is yours, you are the legal heir. I am saying good-by to it all

Her voice broke. Her voice broke.

"There is one way left," said Horace, speaking rapidly. Leslie, you are alone in the world and so am I. I have enough to maintain this place, which is yours. Marry me and let us share it. I cannot suppose that in this short time I have made such an impression on you as you have on me. I will be very kind and considerate to you. I want to stay here and work and build up a practice. I am sick of my life in New York. But I can't turn you out. I know this is unusual, but so are the circumstances. Say you will make it possible for us both to stay."

"You are carried away by your kindness," said Margaret Leslie. "It is quite impossible.'

But Horace saw that her eyes were full of tears, and it gave him

courage. "Tell me, do you love any one

She shook her head.

"Then let me go away and we will both think it over." "I can't stay here. I must go to

my cousin's to-night." "But may I come to see you there

and will you think it over?" "Yes; you may come and I will think it over. She held out her hand. "Good-by. Don't think I do not appreciate your offer, only I

am afraid-"Don't be afraid," Horace said, earnestly. And the eyes she raised to his grew trustful, and he read in their depths a promise, shy and sweet.

Cider Making in France.

The French are more careful than Americans in the making of cider. In Bordeaux 80 kinds of apples are grown, but only 12 of these are used for making cider. No green, decayed, nor worm-eaten apples are ever used.

Wife and Mother. Mrs. Wiggs Can't you make less noise, John? You'll wake the baby in a minute.-Pick-Me-Up.

LATEST AID TO COMPORT.

Changed into Various Positions,

The newest ease-producer is a chair which tilts backward or forward as much or little as desired



EXERTION TO without getting up to adjust the parts. There is no rod, but instead a series of stops controlled by a pushbutton. You simply touch the button and the weight of the body carries the back to any angle wanted; sit up straight and touch the button again, and the chair straightens up at the same instant.

HOME COOKING.

Mock Oysters.

One-half can corn, one-half cupful milk. Salt and pepper to suit taste. One cupful flour, one teaspoonful baking powder. Drop with a teaspoon in small dabs in hot

Cheese Straws

Mix together 1 cup of flour, 1 cup cheese (grated), 1 level teaspoon

Mock Sansage.

Two cups of finely chopped ham, lenn add some fried bacon, Mcup mashed potatoe, 1 egg, pepper and sage to taste. Make into balls with

The Welcome Guest.

Taxes neither the nerves, pocket book nor resources of her hostess. She is punctual-to the very min-

She puts herself thoroughly in touch with the habits of the household.

She isn't too informal. She doesn't keep herself in evian hour, deep in thought. Then, dence all of the time, but remembers

She has some consideration for

She doesn't announce on her arrival that she isn't going to be "one

She makes so little trouble and adds so much to the comfort and pleasure of every one that her departure is sincerely regretted.

Buying Remnants-

Do not be persuaded into buying a remnant that is too short in length for the contemplated gown, unless you are certain you can combine with it something you have or can buy at a price that will permit the gown to remain a bargain.

It is in waist lengths and remnants that may be utilized for children's dresses that the greatest opportunities offer, and here even halfyard lengths of plaids and bright colors may be utilized for pipings and bands to brighten a dress of plain

Short lengths of lace and emproidery are valuable for yokes and inserts, the fashion of combining two or more kinds of lace in one gown making it possible to employ odd bits.

Economical Dinners.

Sunday-Roast beef, potatoes and greens; dessert, pudding or ple and cheese.

Monday-Hashed beef, and bread pudding. Tuesday-Brotled

bles, apple pudding. Wednesday-Boiled pork, beans, potatoes, and pie or rice pudding.

Thursday-Roast or broiled fowl, cabbage, potatoes; lemon pie, cheese. Friday-Fish, potato croquettes, escalloped tomatoes; pudding.

Saturday-A la mode beef, potatoes, vegetables; suct pudding or mirce pie and cheese.

How About Your Skin?

Massage is the best thing for skin that is becoming flabby from loss of flesh. Make a cream of four ounces of mutton tallow, one and one-quarter ounces of glycerine, one-half dram of tincture of bensoin, onequarter dram of spirits of camphor, one-sixteenth dram of powdered alum, one-half ounce of rose water.

Melt the tallow in a basin set into a pan of boiling water. Add glycerine and alum. The isinglass is dissolved in the rose water, warmed, and the other ingredients are added. Remove the basin from water and beat the two mixtures together. Use

Is decidedly astringent.

CIPROVE THE EYES

THE SETTING THE THING THAT IMPARTS BEAUTY.

A Matter of the Proper Arrangement of the Hair and the Selection of Just the Right Colors in One's Dress and Ent-

It is said that the eyes of the Empress Josephine were really violet, though in certain lights they could look much darker in tone. They were particularly well suited with jewels of turquoise and sapphire and were remarkably fetching when she wore purple near them. She matched the spots in her eyes.

It isn't so much the color of your eyes that counts as the way you use them; It Isn't so much their brilliancy as the way you dress the eyes. If you know what to wear and how to wear it your eyes will be Distance.

The woman whose eyes are jet bl: is and whose hair matches them should dropp her half rather round so as to put her face in a frame. This will bring out her eyes and make them shine brighter. She should polish her hair and

let it stand out well at each side of her head, making a full pompador or setting for the eyes. This always has a good effect upon them. The woman whose eyes are brown

should treat them in a different way. Brown eyes must be made beautiful or they will have a feline look. The brown eyed worms should wear tan color or some shade of

brown, and she should wear it a-

round her neck and under her chin. The brown eyed woman should dress her hair rather fluffliy. She cannot wear it plain. She should bring it down well upon her fore-

it is the truly blond woman, with deep brown eyes, who has thinge all her way. Her eyes look nice, no matter how she combs her hair, and if she will go to a little trouble she can be a professional beauty.

The blond woman should set her hair high above her forehead, so as to make an aureole for her face. Her eyes will show up exquisitely in this framework of blond complexion and blond hair.

it is the woman with dull or fish; eyes who is at a loss how to proceed, because her eyes lack color. She knows that it is the thing to wear a dress that matches her eyes. Ye how is she going to do it when he eyes and lashes lack color?

Here are some rules for her to follow. They are in the nature of don'ts.

The first one is: Don't make gestures with your eyes. It is the pale eved girl who loves to cast her eves upward, looking at nothing at all, It is the girl with the pale blue eye who rolls her eyes, strikes attitudes were never meant for her to do at all The black eyed beauty may attempt them, but never the pale eyed girl.

Th pale eyed girl should paint her eye-brows every night with a good eyebrow grower. Maybe she will take a little almond oil and some vaseline and mix them half and half This makes a good grower.

Don't if your eyes are not beyond criticism, venture to wear diamonds next to the face. Pearls are softer and vastly more becoming. Bernhardt, with all her jewels, never wears diamonds or any other sparkling jewel next to her face.

"What, dim the lustre of my eyes," she says, "and make them look dull by comparison with the diamonds?"

Bernhardt, whose eyes shade from blue to green and back to gray-she herself says they are hazel—is careful to wear blue next to her face. Her turquoise necklace is the wonder of the stage. Sometimes she wears a dull green necklace of ollvines and emeralds, but never the sparkling stones. Purple amethysts suit her.

Women who are blond and long to be darker can really grow deeper in hue by the wearing of a well selected color combination, Many English women who formerly gloried in their blondness are now putting on the deep tones of blue and green and brown in order to make themselves look like brunettes in the shadows.

The pale eyed girl and the deer eyed one, too, must be careful of her eves. The eyes have a tendency to come closer together, and this makes a double wrinkle in the forehead.

The woman who looks intently at things will soon develope a wrinkle between her eyes. It is easily done but very hard to drive away. Don't look intently if you don't want to have this wrinkle.

The girl who wants to keep her eyes nice will massage around them now and then with the finger tips. It keeps away the wrinkles, and wrinkles should not be allowed to come around the eyes, no matter whether they be naturally pretty eyes or not.

Woman's Creed.

It is the creed of the up-to-date woman never to give herself away. A cup of coffee may be spilled over her delicate silk gown-she simply folds the breadths together and goes on with her flow of feminine talk. "Enfant terrible" makes agonizing remarks, a rival gives some crue. stab- all is met with the same rosoon the face as a massage cream. It lute immobility of countenance .--The Lady.

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his perhat H. Thicker: Allow no one to deceive you in this.

All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotio substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

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Chat Hetcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

> In Use For Over 30 Years. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The June Woman's Home Companion.

The Woman's Home Companion for June is forehanded with an article on "The Woman of Millions-How She Could Spend Her Money." This magazine believes that millionairesses, or at least some of them, are willing to follow the lead profession are not comparable to of Andrew Carnegie and John D. Rockefeller in devoting some of their great wealth to practical benevolence, so William H. Allen, of the New York Association for the aims of great scholars and inspiring Improvement of the Poor, was ask- teachers are not usually attended ed to tell women with millions just what they could do for their less of thrift that makes sure of laying fortunate fellow-creatures. The result is an able and thoroughly practical article. In the same number makers do not as a rule devote Dr. Edward Everett Hale has an themselves to literary, or even scieditorial describing in his kindly and does stunts with the eyes that genial manner just what women retiring pensions are provided, those can do about good government, of the highest gifts will be encourespecially the civic duties connected with schools and libraries. Charles Edward Hooper, who is for, and those who have passed the contributing a series of illustrated maximum of their power and usearticles on building the home, de- fulness can be superannuated withscribes the practical side of the out injustice or hardship. Wholly house and what should be considered by prospective home builders to D. Rockefeller's gift of \$3,000,000 make the dwelling comfortable as a pension fund for superannuatwell as beautiful. Another build- ed professors of Chicago Universiing article of timely interest is "A ty. Munificent as the sum is, it is \$500 Bungalow Built on a Steel-Frame Principle," by W. G. Massarene. The double-page feature of the month is a series of photographs illustrating the personal apartments of Queen Alexandra at Buckingham Palace. The fiction is parti- Mr. C. E. Bartholomew, Kalkaska, cularly strong, and includes serial Mich., that Dr. David Kennedy's stories by Josephine Daskam Bacon and Herbert D. Ward, and short stories by Zona Gale, Mary victim of that terrible disorder-Roberts Rinehart and W. L. Wil-

> country. The June Woman's Home Companion reaches the high-water mark in the importance of its many departments. Grace Margaret Gould suffer by the change, and that they contributes several pages devoted may fail to please those whom they to the latest fashions, notably an illustrated article on the new linen gowns; Evelyn Parsons writes of lingerie waists and collars : Margaret E. Sangster continues her valuable talks with mothers; Herbert D. Ward treats of the medical inspection of schools, and Anna S. Richardson, in her monthly department "For the Girl Who Earns Her Own Living," tells how commencement day can be connected with business. The Daniel Boone Club page contains a forecast of the club's representation at the Jamestown Exposition.

the National Child Labor Com-

mittee, is a severe arraignment of

child labor conditions in Pennsyl-

vania written by Scott Nearing,

Secretary of the Pennsylvania Child

says that Pennsylvania with a

twelfth of the population has a sixth of the child labor of the

Labor Committee. Mr. Nearing

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The King You Have Always Bought

Bears the Bignature of Chat Hilliation

Pensions for College Professors.

One of the most important and hopeful signs of the times is the growing recognition of the fact that liberal provision should be made for the old age of college professors. The largest salaries of the teaching the financial returns that eminent talent commands when it is devoted to the activities of business. The intellectual gifts and unworldly by an undue tendency to the kind up something for the future. Those who are constitutionally moneyentific, pursuits. When adequate aged to remain, knowing that in their old age they will be provided -Leslie's Weekly.

Fortunate Father and Son.

I am as certain as I now live, says Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y, saved my life when I was a Bright's disease. My son had a son. In the department on child fever sore on his leg; he too used labor, contributed each month by Favorite Remedy and is now well. All druggists \$1.00; 6 bottles \$5.00.

> Hoax-"I understand the undertakers are forming a Trust." Joax -"Say, that's a sort of running the thing into the ground.

> Nature "makes all things beautiful in their time." Every one of life's seasors, when life moves on Nature's lines, has its own charm and beauty. Many women dread that period when they must experience change of life. They fear that face and form may love, The value of Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription in this crisis of woman's life lies in the fact that it assists Nature. Its use preserves the balance and buoyancy of the mind and sustains the physical powers. Many women have expressed their gratitude for the help and comfort given by "Favorite Prescription" in this trying period. Its benefits are not passing but permanent. Not a "patent medicine" because all its ingredients are printed on the bottle-wrapper.



quickly. Cream Balm is placed into the nostrils, spreads over the membrane and is absorbed. Relief is immediate and a cure follows. It is not drying-does not produce sneezing. Large Size, 50 cents at Drug-

gists or by mail; Trial Size, 10 cents. BIN THERE IS Watten Street, New York.