

Free to the Ruptured

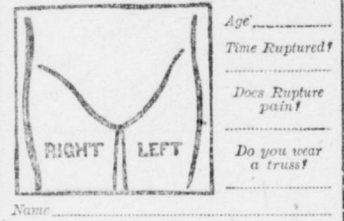
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Cure rupture without operation, pain danger or loss of time. When I say cure, I do not mean...

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Advertisement for Stevens' Free Rifle to Boys, featuring an illustration of a boy and a rifle.

Advertisement for Munyon's Inhaler, describing its benefits for various respiratory ailments.

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FITS, a medicine for various ailments, with a list of symptoms and a testimonial.

\$1 BOTTLE OF FREE, a heart remedy advertisement.

FITS CURED, another advertisement for the FITS medicine.

OX BLOOD TABLETS, an advertisement for a blood tonic.

CONSUMPTION BOOK, an advertisement for a book on lung disease.

SONG WRITERS, an advertisement for a music-related service.

MARRY RICH, an advertisement for a product or service.

IN THE SHADOW OF SHAME

By Fitzgerald Molloy

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Synopsis of preceding chapters. Olive Dumbaron, after the legal separation from her brutal husband, becomes a successful authoress...

CHAPTER XXIII. Quinton Quave slept little that night, and when he did his mind was still occupied by his meeting with Valerius...

CHAPTER XXIV. Throughout the night succeeding his interview with Quinton Quave in the Hoxton Road, Valerius was much disturbed...

CHAPTER XXV. "No, I," replied Quinton emphatically. "Poor dear Mrs. Dumbaron should feel intense relief," said Mrs. Quave.

CHAPTER XXVI. The consideration was startling, but there was no setting it aside once it had taken possession of his thoughts; nor was there any longer a possibility of routing from his mind a doubt as to whether Valerius was in Paris on the night of the tragic event.

CHAPTER XXVII. Therefore, soon after the breakfast, which he had scarcely touched, he set out for the Hoxton Road, his cab passing that containing Quinton Quave on his way to visit Mackworth; Valerius, all unconscious of the younger man's mission, or of the consequences to which it was destined to lead.

CHAPTER XXVIII. "I wish it were some one else's duty than mine," said Quinton. "That it's your, is clear enough. Recollect, if Galbraith is innocent your words can do him no harm, and if he is guilty—well, he deserves to be hanged for it."

CHAPTER XXIX. Next day before rising, Valerius had the morning papers brought him, and hurriedly opened them one after another, read in all the same account of George Bostock's progress towards recovery.

Your Photographs in Natural Colors. Do your own PHOTO-COLORING and TINTING. Delightful, charming results.

Park Corner when the shrill cry of a newsboy made him suddenly pause; he had caught the name of George Bostock and immediately concluded the publisher's death was being announced.

CHAPTER XXXII. Next day before rising, Valerius had the morning papers brought him, and hurriedly opened them one after another, read in all the same account of George Bostock's progress towards recovery.

CHAPTER XXXIII. "On reaching Paris I immediately started for Brindisi, whence I telegraphed to you. The dastardly part I played in permitting you to bear the blame, followed; but again and again I told myself your innocence could and must be proved without my confession.

CHAPTER XXXIV. "Imagine then my despair on finding you would not believe him guilty; that you would have his confession proved, and that you loved him. I hated him for the noble example he had set me, and because he had succeeded where I had failed in winning your love.

CHAPTER XXXV. "I know my life has been a waste, and I feel it might have been otherwise, but I loved pleasure too much and tasted happiness too little, for the happiness I sought in my path I was never able to gain. I see now the fault was wholly mine, for had my love for you been great and strong, and noble, it would not have failed to win your own. I have brought trouble sorrow and disgrace upon you, and little as I deserve your forgiveness I hope you will not refuse it, made, as it is, in my last hour.

CHAPTER XXXVI. He read through the letter, which he carefully sealed, and then, that it might reach her without fail next morning, he went out and dropped it into a neighboring letter box.

CHAPTER XXXVII. The strong odor of the drug nearly intoxicated him as he raised it to his lips and then set it down once more, lest he had left undone anything which he might remember and wished to do when it became too late.

CHAPTER XXXVIII. "My Dear Olive—I begin by imploring you to forgive me for the cruel wrong I have done you, which now, at this late hour, I am going to repair.

OUR SOUTH AMERICAN DOUBLE. We Americans think we have the greatest country on earth. Not one in a hundred of us knows that we have a neighbor that is pretty nearly our twin so far as size, resources and name go.

YOUR LUNGS. Do you spit weak or black matter? Do you continually coughing and hacking? Are you losing flesh? Do you have night sweats? Do your lungs ever bleed? Do you have pain under your shoulder blades?

THESE ARE SYMPTOMS OF LUNG TROUBLE AND CONSUMPTION. You should take immediate steps to check the progress of these dangerous symptoms. The longer you allow them to advance and develop, the more deep seated and serious your disease becomes.

WE STAND READY TO PROVE TO YOU absolutely that Lung-Germine, the German Specific, has cured completely and permanently hundreds of advanced cases of Consumption (Tuberculosis), Chronic Bronchitis, Catarrh of the lungs, Catarrh of the Bronchial Tubes and other Lung Troubles. Not one case but hundreds of sufferers who had lost all hope of recovery and who had been given up to die by skilled physicians have been permanently cured by Lung-Germine.

48% YEARLY GUARANTEED ON YOUR INVESTMENT. Safe, sure and reliable. Send your name on postal and let us tell you about it.

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Stop! Look! Listen! FIRE PROTECTION. "FYRICIDE". The King of Fire Killers is a dry powdered chemical enclosed in a metal tube 22 inches long, lead coated, paraffine lined and nicely decorated, with friction stopper having a ring by which the tube is suspended from a hook or nail.

Fortune Knocks Once at Every Man's Door. The Ouray Consolidated Mining Co. owns 25 gold and copper claims in the "Golden San Juan" district of Colorado; 16 veins have been worked from the surface at high elevation and large bodies of medium and low grade ore uncovered.



"The terrible consciousness that he was going to his death—that nothing could save him."

who killed your husband. "When on the night I dined with you before leaving England, you told me of his return, I was filled with uneasiness, not knowing what steps such a scoundrel might take to prosecute and defraud you. I ought to have remained by you, I your only male relative, but my desire for pleasure was too strong for my sense of duty, and I went. While in Paris my anxiety increased, but even then I debated with myself as to whether I should return or continue my journey. I decided on the latter, and then wrote and posted to you the letter and book which reached you that unhappy night. No sooner, however, than I had done so, then the heartlessness of my conduct in leaving you unprotected became plain, and I determined to return and see for myself what course he had taken. As my stay might be brief, I left my baggage behind and did not return to my house, then in charge of a caretaker. "On arriving at Charing Cross, I stayed at the Eagle Hotel, and after a late dinner set out for Hoxton Road with the intention of surprising you. Reaching there I caught sight of a man walking stealthily up and down in front of your house. My first impulse was to ascend my second, to know what had happened, nor did I dare return. In the morning I learned all, when my grief for your situation and remorse for my act prompted me to confess, but my cowardice overcoming this impulse, I persuaded myself that you could not fail to prove your innocence, and that I need not suffer for my deed. I therefore returned to Paris. None knew I had been in England. I had not given my name at the hotel, and I assured myself I should never be suspected. "On reaching Paris I immediately started for Brindisi, whence I telegraphed to you. The dastardly part I played in permitting you to bear the blame, followed; but again and again I told myself your innocence could and must be proved without my confession. And then I hoped that now being free you might give me the love I had been my lifelong desire to obtain. So when the woman Mezza appeared I felt convinced the blame might be shifted on her husband, who I supposed had returned to his own country, where he would probably never be found. And this hope proving false, Bostock's confession assured me you need not suffer nor I confess. "Imagine then my despair on finding you would not believe him guilty; that you would have his confession proved, and that you loved him. I hated him for the noble example he had set me, and because he had succeeded where I had failed in winning your love. All this drove me mad, and I said such words to you as I would now give all the world to have left unsaid. Then came the news of the second operation and his recovery, when I resolved to set you and him free from all imputation of guilt by my confession, and then to evade the disgrace and punishment I have not the courage to face. "I know my life has been a waste, and I feel it might have been otherwise, but I loved pleasure too much and tasted happiness too little, for the happiness I sought in my path I was never able to gain. I see now the fault was wholly mine, for had my love for you been great and strong, and noble, it would not have failed to win your own. I have brought trouble sorrow and disgrace upon you, and little as I deserve your forgiveness I hope you will not refuse it, made, as it is, in my last hour. "Be merciful and pardon me, is the last request of one who, though he has deeply wronged you, loves you with a deeper and better love than he has ever felt before. I die in the belief you will not withhold it from me. Farewell, dear Olive, farewell. God bless you now and forever."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup reduces inflammation while Children are Teething, 25c a bottle.