

The Mystery

Carney-Croft

By

JOSEPH BROWN COOKE

the bandages he used, and when we had to go to the cellar to stay as we did when you came, fearin' as you might see us at the house, Mr. Jenks would get the things for her when we'd leave 'm in the path. We always had enough to eat stored away for such times and we could get water from the river, but sometimes we had to send things to mother and so Mr. Jenks would take them. He didn't know we were here at all, sir, but he wants to marry mother, you know, and so he'd do whatever she told him, without asking any questions.

cabled to Europe?" I asked. "You must have known of it very soon to

sir, he's at the station every day, and this dinner. You remember our little

ways is after he's been playing pranks You see," he explained, "I had a key to the kitchen door and could get in and out as I pleased until you had the new locks put on.'

"Bobbs," I said, raising from my seat, "I want to ask you one more question before you go. Do you remember the first note that you sent The one Chico brought when he climbed up the ivy into my window last summer?"
"Yes, sir," said Bobbs, briefly.

"Well, how did you happen to say what you did in that note?" I asked.

"Mr. Carney told me to say it, of course, sir," replied Bobbs. "Do you know why he did so?" I

continued. "Yes, sir," said Bobbs. "I was in

the house watching you the day you came, sir, and when you picked up that glove of Miss Carney's and kissed it, sir, I told him of it. Then he said I should write the note as I did, sir, and that you'd make a good husband for her and he hoped you would marry her, sir.'

"That will do, Bobbs," I said. "Good night, my boy. I hope you'll get some sleep.'

I sat down once more by the dimly burning lamp and, taking the glove from my pocket, I kissed it gently again and again. A slight sound caused me to raise my eyes and I saw Florence Carney standing, with outstretched hands, in the shadow of one of the bookcases. I sprang toward her and, sobbing softly, she nestled in my arms, with hers entwined about my neck.

The only guest at my bachelor dinner, on the eve of my marriage, was MacArdel, and, as we were sipping our

coffee, he exclaimed:
"By the way, Ware, you owe me



the bearings will make the stone run, yet some of my neighbors never think to oil theirs. A few drops of kerosene will cut the gum if it runs hard and then some oil or axle grease

will make it go easy. It is hard to stand on one foot and work the treadle with the other. This job can be made easy, suggests a writer in Farm and Home, by bolting two boards to the grindstone frame, and extending it two feet, on which place a seat as shown in the cut.
With a smooth and even face the grindstone works nicely, but when it becomes uneven it is hard work to do a good job of grinding. Such a stone needs to be cut down and toned up. This can be done by grinding against the end of a piece of pipe, having the stone dry. There is nothing more stone dry. There is nothing more exasperating than to try to work with a poor grindstone, but with a good one it is a pleasure to keep the tools

HELPS THE ROADS.

Experience of the Specialist at Nebraska Experiment Station.

The following from a recent issue of the Nebraska Farmer gives their experience with the road drag on the roads near the Nebraska experiment station:

'A good proof of road dragging with split log drags was shown last winter during the long spell of deep muddy The roads next to the farm roads. have been dragged for the last four or five years, and comparing them with others it makes a very great contrast. While some of the other roads are hardly dry, and a good many are rough and rutty the dragged roads have long become smooth and are as hard as brick. Even during very muddy weather the depth of mud on the dragged roads was slight compared with that of the undragged roads. When a person drives over a road of this kind when muddy it is like driving on pavement with but one to two inches of mud while the unworked roads sink to a depth of nine inches in places and also very heavy pulling, having no solid ground under the mud. A farmer who believes it does not pay to drag roads is badly In eastern Nebraska it is just beginning to become a practice. And the ones to introduce it there were the students of the school of agriculture.

FARM JOTTINGS.

Give the sheep shelter from the sun. You can never improve a flock by us'ng a grade sire.

Now is the time to select the best possible sire for the flock. The superiority of beef breeds is

largely in their early maturity Choose a thoroughbred of the breed that suits the fancy or surrounding

conditions. Well drained land will stand drought or freshet better than land

that has not been drained. Wethers intended for market should he put in a pasture by themselves,

where they can be liberally fed. When ewes are gaining in condition at mating time, there will be a large percentage of twins and the lambs will

be stronger. The feeding of cotton seed mea! is not yet reduced to a science. Any man that undertakes it should avail himself of all extant information on the subject.

Cribbing.

Cribbing is a vice contracted by horses and hard to break. It may be restrained, says Farm Journal, by buckling a strap round the throat Losely enough to allow the horse to breathe readily; also by snapping the balter to a rod that will prevent the horse from getting his teeth on to anything to "suck wind."

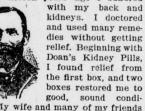
Stringhalt.

Stringhalt is sometimes due to lo cal injury. Closely observe the stable, change the stall, bathe the limbs in hot brine and attend to the shoeing. Your farrier may discover some fault in shoeing that may be remedied. A pronounced case can be corrected only by an operation.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Has Found Relief.

James R. Keeler, retired farmer of Fenner St., Cazenovia, N. Y., says: "About fifteen years ago I suffered with my back and kidneys. I doctored



the first box, and two boxes restored me to good, sound condition. My wife and many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and I can earnestly rec-

ommend them." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

JAMIE WASTED NO TIME.

Youthful Philosopher Had Carefully Thought Out Situation.

It was Jamie's bath night. He had several each week and he hated them On this particular night, once started, he soaked and splashed in the tub for a full half hour, then his mother haled him forth. He came out of the room in his pajamas with his face all streaked and dirty as it was when he went in.

"Mercy!" cried his mother. thought you took a bath."
"So I did!" answered Jamie scornfully. "A bully one!"

"But your face is black!" said his

mother.
"Oh!" Jamie smiled understandingly. "My face is all right. I have to wash that in the morning, bath or no bath. You don't s'pose I'm going to waste time bathing my face! always begin just below my ears and work down on my arms and legs; but I always leave my face and handsthose ends I 'tend to in the morning!"

Sure to Have One.

Lincoln Steffens, in an address on municipal politics, said in Chicago of a certain city:

'That city is as notorious for its rottenness as the town of Pebbles is notorious for another characteristic.

"Here is an incident that will give you an idea of the reputation of Pebbles.

"On a train one day a man rushed into a car, held up his hand for attention, and shouted excitedly:

'Anybody here who belongs to Pebbles?

"'Aye; I do,' said a small, dry old

"'Then,' said the other, 'lend us yer corkscrew.'"

Born, Not Worn.

Little Margaret's grandmother had written for a photograph of her name-sake, the "baby." For material rea-sons it was advisable that the little girl should appear as well dressed as possible, and a cousin's new open-work dress was borrowed for the occasion. On being arrayed for the picture Margaret rushed to her father, crying:

"Oh, father, just look! These ain't worn holes; they is born holes."-Har

Evil of Tipping System.

Although there is a great effort made to keep secret the thefts in hotels and restaurants in New York, it is quite evident they are on a rapid increase The manager of a large restaurant says the system of having servants depend almost entirely upon patrons for their pay lowers their moral standard and causes them to look on those they are supposed to serve as their legitimate prey.

Girls Destined for Harems.

The Circassians, who live in the northwestern part of the Caucasus, and who think it is more honorable to live by plunder than by industry, make it a custom to bring their daughters up to be sold as slaves to the Turks and Persians. Circassian beauties, therefore, shine not in their native land but in the harems of the orient.

FEET OUT.

She Had Curious Habits

When a person has to keep the feet out from under cover during the cold-est nights in winter because of the heat and prickly sensation, it is time that coffee, which causes the trouble, be left off.

There is no end to the nervous conditions that coffee will produce. It shows in one way in one person and in another way in another. In this case the lady lived in S. Dak. She says:

"I have had to lie awake half the night with my feet and limbs out of the bed on the coldest nights, and felt afraid to sleep for fear of catching cold. I had been troubled for years with twitching and jerking of the lower limbs, and for most of the time I have been unable to go to church or to lectures because of that awful feeling that I must keep on the move.

"When it was brought to my attention that coffee caused so many nervous diseases, I concluded to drop coffee and take Postum Food Coffee to see if my trouble was caused by coffee drinking.

"I only drank one cup of coffee for breakfast but that was enough to do the business for me. When I quit it my troubles disappeared in an almost miraculous way. Now I have no more of the jerking and twitching and can sleep with any amount of bedding over me and sleep all night, in sound, peace ful rest.

"Postum Food Coffee is absolutely worth its weight in gold to me."
"There's a Reason." Read the little
healtn classic, "The Road to Wellville," in pk

GIFT NOT ALL A GIFT.

Profit by the Experience of One Who Generosity That Was Purely the Result of Accident.

> A missionary bishop told this story about F. Marion Crawford, the famous novelist:
> "Mr. Crawford went to school," he

said, "in Concord, and one day he was taken to call at a Concord clergy-

man's.
"The clergyman had a missionary box on his drawing room table, and, time hanging heavily on the boy's hands, he amused himself with trying whether a silver dollar-it was all the money he had in the world, and he had converted it into that gigantic coin for safety-would go into the slit in the box's top.
"It was a close fit, but unfortunate-

ly it did go, and the coin slipped out of the embryo author's fingers. There was a terrible crash of silver falling among the coppers-and then the boy, as the novelists say, 'knew no more.'
"When he came to himself he found

the clergyman and his family in raptures over his generosity."

CHILDREN TORTURED.

Girl Had Running Sores from Eczema Boy Tortured by Poison Oak-Both Cured by Cuticura.

"Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician for an obstinate case of eczema I resorted to the Cuticura Remedies, and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with running sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble.

"In July of this year a little boy in our family poisoned his hands and arms with poison oak, and in twentyfour hours his hands and arms were a mass of torturing sores. We used only the Cuticura Remedies, and in about three weeks his hands and arms healed up. Mrs. Lizzie Vincent Thomas. Fairmont, Walden's Ridge Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905."

Jerome on Colored Evidence. District Attorney Jerome, of New York, said one day of a piece of suspicious evidence:

"It is evidence that has been tampered with, colored. It is like the lady's report of her physician's prescription.

"A lady one day in July visited her physician. The man examined her and said:

"'Madam, you are only a little run down. You need frequent baths and plenty of fresh air, and I advise you to dress in the coolest, most comfortable clothes-nothing stiff or formal.'

"When she got home her husband asked her what the physician had said. The lady replied:
"'He said I must go to the seashore,

do plenty of automobiling, and get some new summer gowns."

Not Entire.

The aeronaut, after painfully extricating himself from the wrecked balloon, limped to the nearest farm-

"Madam," he said to the woman who answered his knock, "can you accommodate with a night's lodging a balloonist who has come to grief?"
"I'd be glad to," she hesitated, "but

you are an entire stranger to-

"Not an entire one," he interrupted, with some acerbity. "For I have left my left ear, three teeth, and certain portions of my nose back there with the ruined car."

Colleges Undesirable Fire Risks.

Colleges are now regarded as rather undesirable insurance risks, and it is probable that the rate will be generally increased. In 18 years 784 fires have occurred in college buildings, entailing a loss of \$10,500,000 in money and a heavy loss of life. This makes the average money loss over \$13,000.

Can Not Escape Thoughts. Man is a thinking being, whether he will or no: all he can do is to turn his thoughts the best way.-Sir William Temple.



NOT THE TIME TO STOP.

Manager Saw the Possibilities in the Situation

Jim Johnstone, the famous baseball umpire, said recently in New York that baseball crowds were far kinder to umpires than they used to be.

"This is true of theater crowds, too," said Mr. Johnstone. "Why, with provincial touring companies in the past, maltreatment was regularly expected. In fact, the comparies profited by it in more ways than one.

"I know of a company that was playing 'The Broken Vow' in Paint Rock, a one night stand. The audience didn't like 'The Broken Vow,' and eggs, cabbages and potatoes rained

upon the stage.
"Still the play went on. The hero raved through his endless speeches, dodging an onion or a baseball every other minute, and pretty sore from those missiles that he hadn't been

able to dodge. "But finally a gallery auditor in a paroxysm of rage and scorn huried a heavy boot, and the actor, thoroughly alarmed, started to retreat

'Keep on playing, you fool,' hissed the manager from the wings, as he hooked in the boot with an umbrella. 'Keep on till we get the other one.'

Not What She Wanted.

Lawyer—Yes, my dear young lady, you have a perfect case. If you wish, I can secure you a divorce without publicity in six months.

Young Lady-But, my dear sir, you don't understand at all. I am an



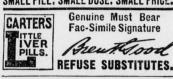


HEADACHE



these Little Pills. They also relieve Dis-They also relieve Dis-tress from Dyspepsia, In-digestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect rem-edy for Dizziness, Nau-sea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat-

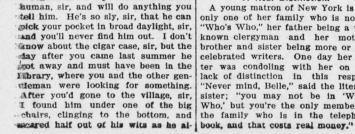
ed Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, wels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.





DOUGLAS \$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES THE WORLD





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CHAPTER XXVI.-Continued. "Mother helped take care of Mr. Carney, sir, and washed his things and

"Was it Jenks who told you when I

have answered it so promptly."
"Yes, sir," replied Bobbs. "You see



She Nestled in My Arms. a message to England made such a wager last summer, don't you?" sensation that they were all talking of it, sir. When I told Mr. Carney about it, sir, he said I should answer it as I did, so I wrote at once to my cousin in New York, who'd been attending to the letters for us, sir, when they were

sent on from London.' "How did you make the ghosts ap-

"Oh, that was this way, sir," said "When Mr. Carney got so that Bobbs. the couldn't walk, on account of his feet being so bad, sir, he got some of those cycle skates with the big rubber wheels and we used to exercise with em at night, on the paths, sir. They'd go right over the leaves and grass, too, if it was pretty sharp down hillwe always went to the river, sir, when we were twying to get away, so that we could dive into the mouth of the old tunnel, if need be. We never had to do it but once. That was the time you and the other gentleman first saw us, sir. Most generally the folks would be so frightened that they would run. and then we could drop behind a bush and take off the sheets, like we did

the night you had mother and Mr. Jenks down by the path, sir.' "But about the notes and the cigar

case, Bobbs? How did you manage that?" I asked. Bobbs tearfully produced a small monkey, not much larger than a kitten, from one of his pockets and, stroking the little animal affectionate-

ly, he said with emotion: was Chico, sir. Mr. Carney brought him for a pet and he is almost human, sir, and will do anything you tell him. He's so sly, sir, that he can wick your pocket in broad daylight, sir, and you'll never find him out. I don't anow about the cigar case, sir, but the bot away and must have been in the labrary, where you and the other gentleman were looking for something. After you'd gone to the village, sir,

"I remember it very well, indeed," I replied with a smile, "but it hasn't been decided in full. You don't know it, old man, but I haven't proposed to her yet," and we tossed a coin for the

bill. THE END.

pear so well, Bobbs?" I asked. "They seemed to fairly float in the air."

All Are Democrats and All Were Elected on the Same Day. Muskogee, I. T .- The Watts family, of which W. J. Watts was the head in Indian territory, has a record that is without a parallel.

There are three Watts brothers, each of whom is mayer of the town in which he resides, all of them Democrats, and all were elected to the office of mayor on the same day.

W. J. Watts came to Indian territory in 1871, and established a home. He lived in the Cherokee Nation until 1901, when he died, leaving three

sons. They are Jesse G. Watts, mayor

of Saltisaw; Thomas J. Watts, mayor of Mulgrow, and Charles G. Watts, mayor of Wagoner. All three are law W. J. Watts was prominent in the Indian politics of the Cherokee Nation, and made one of the greatest fights in the history of the nation for the establishment of certain rights of citizens of that jurisdiction. The elder of the sons, Jesse G. Watts, is a probable candidate for the Democratic congressional nomination from the

Third district. A Real Distinction

A young matron of New York is the only one of her family who is not in 'Who's Who," her father being a well known clergyman and her mother brother and sister being more or less celebrated writers. One day her sister was condoling with her on her lack of distinction in this respect. "Never mind, Belle," said the literary sister; "you may not be in 'Who's Who,' but you're the only member of the family who is in the telephone



RUNNING THE GRINDSTONE.

Some Suggestions for Making a Hard

Job Easy.

If the face of the grindstone is hard

and glazed pour a little sand on the stone every few minutes until the

glaze is worn off and the stone will

cut like a new one. This condition is

caused by exposing the stone to the weather. I like to keep the stone in

a shed under cover, but if this is not

possible set it under a tree and put a

box over it when not in use. It is