THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS, McCONNELLSBURG, PA.

100



SYNOPSIS.

Wrandall is found murdered in me near New York, Mrs. Wran-hondy. A young woman who ac-Wrandall to the inn and sub-disappeared. Is suspected. It appears, had led a gay life ted his wife. Mrs. Wrandall is for New York in an auto dur-ding snow storm. On the way a young woman in the road is to be the woman who killed Feeling that the siri had done the loved him deeply, had r great sorrow. Mrs. Wrandall to shield her and takes her to ens. Mrs. Wrandall. This let y castleton's life, except that the tragedy she forbids wer to tell. She offers Hetty a model her tragedy. Mrs. Sara and Hetty altend the funeral Wrandall at the home of his

CHAPTER IV .-- Continued.

leside Sara Wrandall, on the small, ak divan, sat a stranger in this somcompany: a young woman in ck, whose pale face was uncovered, d whose lashes were lifted so rarely at one could not know of the deep. al pain that lay behind them, in her blue eyes.

She had arrived at the house an our or two before the time set for ceremony, in company with the dow. 'True to her resolution, the dow of Challis Wrandall had reined away from the home of his ople until the last hour. She had en consulted, to be sure, in regard the final arrangements, but the etings had taken place in her own rtment, many blocks distant from e house in lower Fifth avenue. The ernoon before she had received nond Wrandall and Leslie, his She had not sent for them. They ee perfunctorily and not through sense of obligation. These two least knew that sympathy was not hat she wanted, but peace. Twice tring the two trying days, Leslie had e to see her. Vivian telephoned.

On the occasion of his first visit, lie had met the guest in the house. second time he called, he made a point to ask Sara all about her. was he who gently closed the after the two women when, on morning of the funeral, they end the dark, flower-laden room in ch stood the casket containing the of his brother. He left them e together in that room for half hour or more, and it was he who forward to meet them when they e forth. Sara leaned on his arm the ascended the stairs to the room ere the others were waiting. The n-faced girl followed.

irs. Wrandall, the elder, kissed a and drew her down beside her was sorry for Challis' mother. It human instinct, she could not out against it. And the older an put away the ancient grudge held against this mortal enemy dissolved into tears of real com-

by + Of Her Hand George Barr McCutcheon COPYINGHT, 1912 BY GEORGE CANR MICUTCHEON : COPYING BY DODD, MEAD &. COMPANY raven-like specters in tearing her to pieces if they but knew!

The droning voice came up from be-Discussing a Sister-In-Law. low, each well-chosen word distinct and clear: tribute beautiful to the irreproachable character of the deceased. curiously fascinated by the set, emodid not occur to him to feel that she raining at that. was out of place among them, that she "I met Mrs. Wrandall a few years belonged down stairs. Somehow she was a part of the surroundings, like newing interest in a conversation that

The Hollow

CHAPTER V.

villa at Nice this winter."

have asked her to sit for me."

the specter at the feast. If he could have witnessed all that exhaustion. "She's most attractive. 1 transpired while Sara was in the room saw her but once. I think it was at below with her guest-her companion. somebody's fete."

as he had come to regard her without having in fact been told as much-he end of the month," said Leslie. "Been would have been lost in a maze of the most overwhelming emotions.

To go back: The door had barely closed behind the two women when of an age then to be particularly sen-Hetty's trembling knees gave way be- sitive to female loveliness. If I'd been neath her. With a low moan of hor- staying on in Rome, I should have ror, she slipped to the floor, covering screwed up the courage, I'm sure, to her face with her hands.

Sara knelt beside her. "Come," she said gently, but firmly; "I must exact this much of you. If family. Eoth views considered, he was we are to go on together, as we have planned, you must stand beside me at the fastidious Wrandalls. Leslie's his bier. Together we must look upon mother was charmed with him behim for the last time. You must see cause she was also the mother of Vivhim as I saw him up there in the ian. The fact that he went in for porcountry. I had my cruel blow that trait painting and seemed averse to night. It is your turn now. I will not blame you for what you did. But if father, preferring to live by his talyou expect me to go on believing that you did a brave thing that night, you so far as Mrs. Wrandall was conmust convince me that you are not a coward now. It is the only test I shall hers; if he elected to that sort of put you to. Come; I know it is hard, I know it is terrible, but it is the true test of your ability to go through with it to the end. I shall know then that you have the courage to face anything that may come up."

She waited a long time, her hand on the girl's shoulder. At last Hetty агояе, "You are right," she said hoarsely.

"I should not be afraid." Later on they sat over against the wall beyond the casket, into which

they had peered with widely varying emotions. Sara had said: "You know that I loved him." The girl put her hands to her eyes

and bowed her head. "Oh, how can you be so merciful to me?"

"Because he was not," said Sara, white-lipped. Hetty glanced at the half-averted face with queer, indescribable expression in her eyes.

If Leslie Wrandall could have looked e couch. To her own surprise, as in upon them at that moment, or at people you knew and liked, but it was any time during the half an hour that quite as much of a workshop as any of nightmare to me, even when I'm followed, he would have known who was the slayer of his brother, but it dabbler in art, not a mere dauber of awake. Oh, they've questioned others with you about-" is doubtful if he could have had the pigments: he was an artist. Booth was thirty-perhaps a year heart to denounce her to the world. or two older; tall, dark and good look-When they were ready to leave the ing. The air of the thoroughbred room Hetty had regained control of marked him. He did not affect loose, her nerves to a most surprising extent, flowing cravats and baggy trousers. a condition unmistakably due to the nor was he careless about his fingerinfluence of the older woman. nails. He was simply the ordinary, "I can trust myself now. Mrs. Wranevery-day sort of chap you would dall," said Hetty steadily as they hesmeet in Fifth avenue during parade itated for an instant before turning hours, and you would take a second the knob of the door. look at him because of his face and

"You remember my sister-in-law, sort of a trick. Of course Sara is rich second-hand from the power at home: in this particular section of the subdon't you, Brandy?" was the question enough without accepting a sou under she was to come to dinner and bring urban world would return dollars for that Leslie Wrandall put to a friend the will, but she's a canny person. She Miss Castleton. A little quiet family pennies, and wisely bought thousands Leslie watched the face of the girl, one afternoon, as they sat drearily in hasn't handed it back to us on a silver dinner, you know, because they were a window of one of the fashionable up platter, with thanks; still, on the all in mourning, he said in conclusion, beachland and hills, inserted between tionless features, and yet without a town clubs, a little more than a year other hand, she refuses to meddle. She vaguely realizing all the while that it the environs of New York city and

mother." "I wouldn't say that, Les, if I were

"It is a rather priggish thing to say,

"Rather."

"You see, I'm the only one who myself sometimes. She was such a

Booth was allent for a moment, notabroad for over a year. She had a ing the reflective look in his compan- dubious about it. It would not have heart of a scattered colony of purseion's eyes. "I remember her quite well. I was

upon him.

render in the cause of humanity.

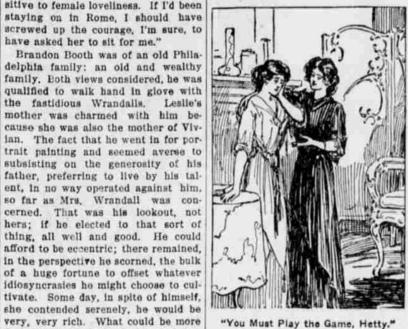
"If they should ever find out."

turned to her friend.

of me to accept-

died on the girl's lips.

mant all these months,



up the hope that sooner or later theeyes. er-the woman will do something to

"They don't take any stock in my theory that she made way with herself flercely: the same night. I was talking with that happened, Hetty! You must not the chief yesterday. He says that anyone who had wit to cover up her speak it with your own lips." tracks as she did, is not the kind to make way with herself. Perhaps he's and wonder. right. It sounds reasonable. 'Gad, I felt sorry for the poor girl they had stand in you, Sara," she said slowly. up last spring. She went through the third degree, if ever anyone did, but, it!" she cried, absolute agony in her by Jove, she came out of it all right. The Ashtley girl, you remember, I've voice. "Have I not kept it locked in dreamed about that girl, Brandy, and my heart since that awful day-" what they put her through. It's a sort



Down in her heart mother is saying to | dall called at the hotel immediately | located, so far as neighbors were conherself it would be just like Sara to after banking hours, klesed his daugh- cerned. Her father, Sebastian Gooch, get even with us by doing just that ter-in-law, and delivered an ultimatum shrewdly foresaw the day when land of acres: woodland, meadowland,

say under the circumstances. Some- his property afforded, named it Southhow it seemed to him that while Sara look, and transformed that particular was in black she was not in mourning part of his wilderness into a millionin the same sense that the rest of aire's paradise, where he could dawdle them were. It seemed only right to and putter to his heart's content, acquaint her with the conditions in his where he could spend his time and his household. And he knew that he demoney with a prodigality that came so really took sides with Sara. I forget served the scowl that Leslie bestowed late in life to him that he made waste of both in his haste to live down a Sara accepted, much to his surprise rather parsimonious past.

and gratification. He had been rather Two miles and a half away, in the surprised him in the least if she had proud New Yorkers, was the country declined the invitation, feeling, as he home of the Wrandails, an imposing did, that he had in a way come to her place and older by far than Southwith a white flag or an olive branch look. It had descended from wellor whatever it is that a combative worn and time-stained ancestors to force utilizes when it wants to sur-Redmond Wrandall, and, with others of its kind, looked with no little scorn As soon as they were alone Hetty upon the modern, mushroom structures that sprouted from the seeds of "Oh, Sara, can't you go without me? trade. There was no friendship be-Tell them that I am ill-suddenly ill. tween the old and the new. Each had 1-I don't think it right or honorable recourse to a bitter contempt for the other, though consolation was small Sara shook her head, and the words in comparison.

It was in the wooded by-ways of this "You must play the game, Hetty." "It's-very hard," murmured the despised domain that Challis Wrandall and Sara, the earthly daughter of other, her face very white and bleak. Midas, met and loved and defied all "I know, my dear," said Sara gently. things supernal, for matches are made in heaven. Their marriage did gasped the girl, suddenly giving way not open the gates of Nineveh. Sebasto the dread that had been lying dortian Gooch's paradise was more completely ostracised than it was before "They will never know the truth the disaster. The Wrandalls spoke of unless you choose to enlighten them," it as a disaster.

said Sara, putting her arm about the Clearly the old merchant was not girl's shoulders and drawing her close. over-pleased with his daughter's "You never cease to be wonderful, choice, a conclusion permanently es-Sara-so very wonderful," cried the tablished by the alteration he made girl, with a look of worship in her In his will a year or two after the mar-

ringe. True, he left the vast estate to Sara regarded her in silence for a his beloved daughter Sara, but he fastmoment, reflecting. Then, with a swift ened a stout string to it, and with rush of tears to her eyes, she cried this string her hands were tied. It must have occurred to him that Chal-"You must never, never tell me all lls was a proffigate in more ways than one, for he deliberately stipulated in his will that Sara was not to sell a Hetty's eyes grew dark with pain foot of the ground until a period of twenty years had elapsed. A very "That is the thing I can't underpolite way, it would seem, of making his investment safe in the face of considerable odds. Hetty's bosom heaved. "Speak of

He lived long enough after the making of his will, I am happy to relate, to find that he had made no mistake. As he preceded his son-in-law into the great beyond by a scant three years, a hen to lay half an egg?" "I shall go mad if I cannot talk it readily may be seen that he wrought

too well by far. Seventeen unneces-

lis was well acquainted with himself.

gether snugly and firmly, without so

So impressed was Challis by the far

sightedness of his father-in-law that

wife, but put no string to it, blandly

implying that all danger would be

past when she came into possession.

There was a sort of grim humor in

the way he managed to present him-

self to view as the real and ready

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gigantic Operation.

effectual. It will not result in the

death of the dog unless an overdose

Some farmers use red pepper in-

stead of the tartar emetic, a pinch of

pepper concealed in a balted egg

often being effectual. Throughout the

available are used in the same man-

when eaten, causes the tongue to

George H. Dacy in the Country Gen-

The Only Way.

average man ever get a wife if he

didn't deceive her?"

Mrs. Pankhurst, as the Majestic

much as a town lot protruding.

And so the acres were strapped to-

Not Out of Place.

Twamley-Wouldn't girls look funny if they had mustaches on their lips? Sammy-I guess they have them there pretty often, but the lights are generally turned too low to see if they look funny.

RINGWORM ITCHED TERRIBLY

1545 Alsquith St., Baltimore, Md .-"My children were afflicted with what they called ringworm of the scalp contracted from a house-cat they were playing with. The ringworm formed on their scalps about the size of a silver dollar and their hair fell out. leaving a round scale or crust on their scalps. Their hair fell out in round spots. There was terrible itching, and they scratched till the blood came. They were very fretful and could not sleep at night, and they were very cross.

"They were treated for several months with no improvement whatsoever. I was told they would never have any hair and would always be bald. Then 1 began using Cuticura Soap in connection with Cuticura Ointment and the first week I could see the wonderful remedies were doing all they were claimed to do and in six weeks' time they were entirely cured. They all have a beautiful growth of hair." (Signed) Mrs. Sadie Pollock, Jan. 1, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv.

Ravaged Eastern Coast.

One hundred years ago the British blockaders were committing many depredations along the New England coast. Their method was to land boat crews from the vessels at nightfall, surprise the inhabitants of one of the smaller towns, and after plundering the storehouses and burning the ship ping at the wharves, retreat to their boats before the villagers fully comprehended the blow that had fallen upon them. Such occurrences took place at many of the coast towns and. in most cases, the militin proved powerless to check the enemy. All up and down the New England coast, from Maine to the mouth of the Connectlcut river, the people were kept in a state bordering on panic during the greater part of the summer of 1814.

Embarrassing for Rector.

A rector of a certain English church is a somewhat portly gentleman, and a little inclined to be pompous. He owns a small terrier called Rags.

On one occasion last summer Rags escaped from his guardian and wandered into the church just as his master was facing the congregation, holding up the aims basin in both hands. That was Rags' opportunity. He made a bee line for the chancel, and pausing before his master, whose eyes were piously elevated to the ceiling, he sat up and begged!

Delight of the wicked and horror of the pious!

Not That Stingy.

"Hogan," propounded Schmidt, "If a hen unt a half laidt an egg unt a half a day, how long vouldt it dake

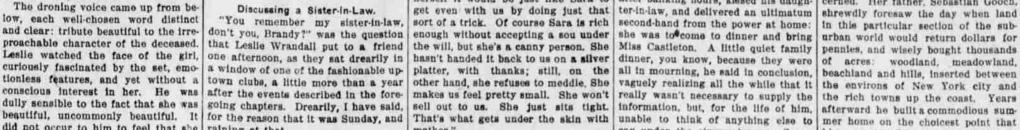
"A hin," promptly responded Pat, "wud scorn to short change her own-

in the perspective he scorned, the bulk of a huge fortune to offset whatever idiosyncrasies he might choose to cultivate. Some day, in spite of himself, she contended serenely, he would be very, very rich. What could be more desirable than fame, family and fortune all heaped together and thrust upon one exceedingly interesting and give herself away," said he.

handsome young man? He had been the pupil of celebrated draftsmen and painters in Europe, and had exhibited a sincerity of purpose that was surprising, all things considered. The mere fact that he was

not obliged to paint in order to obtain a living was sufficient cause for wonder among the artists he met and studied with or under.

His studio in New York was not a fashionable resting place. It was a workshop. You could have tea there, of course, and you were sure to meet



ago in Rome," said his companion, re- in your place."

isn't it ?" had died some time before of its own

"She's returning to New York the brick, all those years."

"I suppose the police haven't given

A little later she whispered brokenin Sara's ear: "My dear, my dear, s has brought us together. I hope will learn to love me." ara caught her breath, but uttered

word. She looked into her motherlaw's eyes, and smiled through her ". The Wrandalls, looking on in the, saw the smile reflected in the of the older woman. Then it was Vivian crossed quickly and put arms about the shoulders of her er-in-law. The white flag on both

fetty Castleton stood alone and waing, just inside the door. No ager situation could be imagined a the one in which this unfortunate found herself at the present mo-IL She was virtually in the hands ose who would destroy her; she in the house of those who most ly were affected by her act on fatal night. Among them all she id, facing them, listening to the

and sobs, and yet her limbs did give way beneath her. me one gently touched her arm. was Leslie. She shrank back, a ful look in her eyes. In the semikness he failed to note the expres-

Won't you sit here?" he asked, inating the little pink divan against wall. "Forgive me for letting you nd so long."

he looked about her, the wild light in her eyes. She was like a rat tran.

ir lips parted, but the word of iks did not come forth. A strange, ulate sound, almost a gasp, e instead. Pallid as a ghost, she ned limply to the divan, and dug ingere into the satiny seat. As fascinated, she stared over the ck heads of the three women immeely in front of her at the fullath portrait hanging where the from the hall fell upon it: the trait of a dashing youth in riding

moment later Sara Wrandall came and sat beside her. The girl ered as with a mighty chill when warm hand of her friend fell upon

and enveloped it in a firm clasp. His mother kissed me," whispered "Did you see ?" te girl could not reply. She could

stare at the open door. A small, thet-faced man had come up from and was nodding his head to Wrandall-a man with short whiskers, and a sepulchral look tom Leslie, he tiptoed away. Ali instantly the volces of people tion. No one cared. ing softly came from some distant part of the house.

then, a little later, the permodulated voice of a man in

as he shook the hand of the slim ack of her, Wrandalls; beside her, young Englishwoman at parting. ried one of the common people and set ula; beneath her, friends of the outside, the rabble, those a friend, a good friend, now. Keep her don't want strange bedfellows. We're it that his mother and Vivian sent egg.

"Then I shall ask you to open the manner but not on account of his door," said Sara, drawing back. dress. Some of his ancestors came

did not gloat,

about them.

Without a word or a look, Hetty opened the door and permitted the other to pass out before her. Then she followed, closing it gently, even deliberately, but not without a swift glance over her shoulder into the depths of the room they were leaving.

Of the two, Sara Wrandall was the paler as they went up the broad staircase with Leslie. The funeral oration by the Rev. Dr.

Maltby dragged on. Among all his hearers there was but one who believed the things he said of Challis Wrandall, and she was one of two persons who, so they saying goes, are



Hetty's Trembling Knees Gave Way

Beneath Her. the last to find a man out; his mother and his sister. But in this instance fied Sara by getting snuffed out the hold the real thing." the mother was alone. The silent, way he did. attentive guests on the lower floor listened in grim approval: Dr. Maltby was doing himself proud. Not one but | to ft,

all of them knew that Maltby knew. And yet how soothing he was. By the end of the week the murder of Challis Wrandall was forgotten by all save the police. The inquest was eyes. Then, having received a over, the law was baffled, the city was serenely waiting for its next sensa-

Leslie Wrandall went down to the steamer to see his sister-in-law off for Europe.

would join with these black, over there until she has-forgotten." too snug-and I might say, too smug. flowers to the ship. Redmond Wran- Having eaten this poison the dog be-

"No, no! It is the forbidden have the screws twisted in just that ject! I know all that I should knowway."

to her. That's proof of the pudding."

"I think Vivian mentioned a com-

"You seem to be hard hit," said

"Where is she now ?"

"She's comfortable enough now. When I wrote to Sara about what she'd been through, she settled a neat bit of money on her, and she'll never want for anything. She's out west somewhere, with her mother and sisters. I tell you, Sara's a wonder. She's got a heart of gold."

"I look forward to meeting her. old man."

"I was with her for a few weeks over ahead of the Mayflower, but he this winter. In Nice, you know. Vivian stayed on for a week, but mother Leslie Wrandall was his closest had to get to the baths. 'Gad, I befriend and harshest critic. It didn't lieve she hated to go. Sara's got a

really matter to Booth what Leslie most adorable girl staying with her. said of his paintings: he quite understood that he didn't know anything A daughter of Colonel Castleton, and she's connected in some way with the Murgatroyds-old Lord Murgatroyd, "When does Mrs. Wrandall return?" you know. I think her mother was a asked the painter, after a long period niece of the old boy. Anyhow, mother of silence spent in contemplation of and Vivian have taken a great fancy

the gleaming pavement beyond the club's window. "That's queer," said Leslie, looking "I was thinking of Sara myself.

panion of some sort." "You wouldn't exactly call her a She sails next week. I've had a letter asking me to open her house in

companion," said Leslie. "She's got the country. Her place is about two money to burn, I take it. Quite keeps miles from father's. It hasn't been up with Sara in making it fly, and that's saying a good deal for her resources opened in two years. Her father built it fifteen or twenty years ago, and left I think it's a pose on her part, this it to her when he died. She and calling herself a companion. An English joke, ch? As a matter of fact, Challis spent several summers there." she's an old friend of Sara's and my "Vivian took me through it one aftbrother's too. Knew them in England.

ernoon last summer." Most delightful girl. Oh, I say, old "It must have been quite as much of a novelty to her as it was to you, man, she's the one for you to paint." Leslie waxed enthusiastic. "A type, a old chap," said Leslie gloomily. "What do you mean?" positive type. Never saw such eyes in

all my life. Dammit, they haunt you. "Vivian's a bit of a snob. She never You dream about 'em." liked the place because old man Gooch built it out of worsteds. She never Booth Indifferently. He was watching vent there.' "But the old man's been dead for the man in the "slicker" through

moody eyes. years." "That doesn't matter. The fact is "Oh, nothing like that," disclaimed Vivian didn't quite take to Sara until Leslie with unnecessary promptness. after-well, until after Challis died. "But if I were given to that sort of We're dreadful snobs, Brandy, the thing, I'd be bowled over in a minute. whole lot of us. Sara was quite good

enough for a much better man than you had it in you to paint a thing as couraging than to find, on making the my brother. She really couldn't help it really is I'd commission you myself round of the nests that the dog has the worsteds, you know. I'm very to do a miniature for me, just to have been there before you. Often this southern states Indian turnips when fond of her, and always have been. it around where I could pick it up parasite on hennery profits is a fam-

at the home folks when Challis justihands, just as I've often wanted to . .

Sara Wrandall returned to New fully: Booth made an attempt to change the subject, but Wrandall got back York at the end of the month, and

Leslie met her at the dock, as he did "Since then we've all been exceedon an occasion fourteen months earingly sweet on Sara. Not because we lier. Then she came in on a flerce want to be, mind you, but because we're afraid she'll marry some chap who wouldn't be acceptable to us." sweet with the kindness of spring. It

"I should consider that a very neat way out of it." said Booth coldly. land was green.

"Not at all. You see, Challis was fond of Sara, in spite of everything. He left a will and under it she came ment was closed, the butler and his small piece of white paper over the in for all he had. As that includes a third interest in our extremely refined "Goodby, Miss Castleton," he said, and irreproachable business, it would be a deuce of a trick on us if she mar-

all that I care to know. We have not said so much as this in months-in ages, it seems. Let sleeping dogs lie We are better off, my dear. I could

not touch your lips again." "I-I can't bear the thought of that!"

"Kiss me now, Hetty." "I could die for you, Sara," cried Hetty, as she impulsively obeyed the command.

"We must not speak of it!"

"Hush!"

"I mean that you shall live for me," said Sara, smiling through her tears "How silly of me to cry. It must be the room we are in. These are the same rooms, dear, that you came to on the night we met. Ah, how old I feel!"

he forthwith sat him down and made "Old? You say that to me? I am a will of his own. He would not have ages and ages older than you," cried It said that Sara's father did a whit Hetty, the color coming back to her better by her than he would do. He soft cheeks. left everything he possessed to his

"You are twenty-three."

"And you are twenty-eight."

Sara had a far-away look in her eyes. "About your size and figure," said she, and Hetty did not comprehend.

CHAPTER VI.

Southlook

Sara Wrandall's house in the coun Earth excavated from Panama canal try stood on a wooded knoll overlookwas sufficient to build sixty-three pyring the sound. It was rather remotely amids the size of that of Cheops

source of peril.



is given.

tleman.

CURE DOGS OF EATING EGGS | comes violently sick and will subsequently shun eggs. This means of Small Amount of Tartar Emetic Will curing the habit, though drastic, is

Break the Habit, According to Authority.

When eggs are bringing top rices Positively adorable face. If I thought in the market nothing is more dis-We're pals. 'Gad, it was a fearful slap when I liked and hold it between my lip pet that the owners do not wish to ner. This is a pungent plant which, kill. But as with other pests, remedy lies only with killing or curing. Here smart and burn and often to swell .-is a cure which I have used success-

> Buy one dram of tartar emeticthis is a poison and should be handled with the greatest of care. Under no circumstances sholud the powder be sailed from New York, talked to a reporter about the comparative decelt-

fulness of men and women. Pip a small piece out of an eggshell, "Women," said the reporter, "are was May and the sea was blue, the pour out a little of the contents and the more deceitful." put about as much of the tartar emetic "No," said Mrs. Pankhurst, "men are as will cover the point of a small the worse. Look at the way they deceive their wives." "Do you claim," the reporter asked. "that men should never deceive their wives?" Mrs. Pankhurst smiled and tossed her head. can get it quickly before the hens "Oh, no," she said. "How could the

sary years of proscription remained, er by layin' half an erg. An' nobody and he had not intended them for but a tightfist wud iver think av such Sara alone. He was not afraid of a thing."-Judge. Sara, but for her.

When the will was read and the con-At 11:30 P. M. dition revealed. Challis Wrandall took "Wife, why does that young cub It in perfect good humor. He had the stay out so late?" grace to proclaim in the bosom of his "I believe he's pleading with Mabel father's family that the old gentleman for a good-night kiss."

was a father-in-law to be proud of. "A "Well, if that is the only way to canny old boy," he had announced get rid of him, authorize her to bewith his most engaging smile, quite stow it." free from rancor or resentment. Chal-

Wants But Little.

First Girl (at seashore)-I don't care what kind of a husband I get. Second Girl-Gracious! First Girl-So long as he's rich, handsome, kind and generous,

Getting Rid of Indigestion.

Church-Has she done anything to Improve conditions in her home? Gotham-Oh, yes; she's given away her chafing dish.

And it is easier to see through some people than it is to see through a glass eye.

> HER MOTHER-IN-LAW Proved a Wise, Good Friend.

A young woman out in Ia. found a wise, good friend in her mother-in-law, jokes notwithstanding. She writes:

"I was greatly troubled with my stomach, complexion was blotchy and yellow. After meals I often suffered sharp pains and would have to lie down. My mother often told me it was the coffee I drank at meals. But when I'd guit coffee I'd have a severe headache.

"While visiting my mother-in-law I remarked that she always made such good coffee, and asked her to tell me how. She laughed and told me it was easy to make good 'coffee' when you use Postum.

"I began to use Postum as soon as I got home, and now we have the same good 'coffee' (Postum) every day, and I have no more trouble. Indigestion is a thing of the past, and my complexion has cleared up beautifully.

"My grandmother suffered a great deal with her stomach. Her doctor told her to leave off coffee. She then took tea but that was just as bad.

"She finally was induced to try Postum which she has used for over a year. She traveled during the winter over the greater part of Iowa, visiting. something she had not been able to do for years. She says she owes her present good health to Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum-must be well bolled. 15c and 25c packages.

Instant Postum-is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

The cost per cup of both kinds is about the same.

"There's a Reason" for Postum. -sold by Grocers.

. . gale from the wintry Atlantic; this placed where it is accessible to chil-

time the air was soft and balmy and dren.

Again she went to the small, exclu-

sive hotel near the park. Her apart- pocket knife into the shell. Paste a wife and all of their hastily recruited broken portion, and place the egg in company being in the country, await- one of the nests, preferably in a seing her arrival from town. Leslie at- cluded spot, where the dog has been tended to everything. He lent his re- accustomed to pilfer. Put it where he sourceful man servant and his motor "Take good care of Sara. She needs him up amongst us, willy-nilly. We to his lovely sister-in-law, and saw to have a chance to crack the treated