"But man! ye're clean daft! Do y

Andrew Galbraith was trying to give

"No, I don't want your paper; come

They left the private office together,

there would be eyes to see, and per-

happy chance might yet intervene to

But chance did not intervene. There

president or passed the time of day

On the short walk around to the pay-

ing teller's window, the robber kept

were terribly trying ones for the gray

Clicked.

So it came about that the fine reso

The teller glanced at the check and

then at his superior; not too inquisi-

tively, since it was not his business

to question the president's com-

Supposing, however, the war lasts

until 1916, then peace will be signed

The soothsaver does not explain on

end this year is based.-New York

what his prophecy that the war will act except when I accidentally swallow

th) result is November 11.

cont-covered ambush.

came to write.

antercom

not take it.

hesitates, you die."

THE PRICE

By FRANCIS LYNDE

gry, I shall stretch forth my hand and

Bainbridge fished in his pocket and

"Why, hello, Broffin! How are you,

old man? Where the dickens did you

It was the inevitable steamer ac-

You Couldn't Keep Your Peculiar

Views Muzzled,"

The man who might have passed for

"You don't expect me to give it away

"The Crescent bank defaulter" By

The detective nodded. "I've been

Mortsen; and now that I've found him

he is where he can't be extradited

CHAPTER II.

The Right of Might.

Two days after the supper at Chau-

rudely disturbed by the shock of a

genuine sensation.

Broffin, heavy browed and

ake what I need.

the money

went on deck

drop from?"

Illustrations by C. D. RHODES

CHAPTER I

At Chaudiece's had eaten his first breakfast in the is the immutable order of things. Crescent city, and it was at Chau- After that-' diere's again that he was sharing a farewell supper with Bainbridge of the question. Louisianian. Six weeks lay between then?" that and this; forty-odd days of dis-

wpon other similar days and weeks and months. Without meaning to, Bainbridge had been strewing the path with fresh thorns for the defeated one. He had Just been billeted to write up the bapana trade for his paper. Boyishly iubilant over the assignment, he had dragged the New Yorker around to Chaudiere's to a small parting feast. Not that it had required much persuasion. Griswold had fasted for 24 hours, and if Bainbridge were not a

couragement and failure superadded

The burden of the table talk fell wpon Balnbridge, and it occurred to the host that his guest was less than usually responsive, a fault not to be lightly condoned under the joyous circumstances. Wherefore he protested.

friend in a purist's definition of the

term, he was at least a friendly ac-

prove the trite narrowness of the 'What's the matter with you towight, Kenneth, old man? You're more than commonly grumpy, it seems to me; and that's needless.

Griswold looked up with a smile that was almost ill-natured, and quoted cynically: "'Unto everyone that hath shall be given, and he shall have abundance; but from him that hath not, shall be taken away even that which he hath."

Bainbridge's laugh was tolerant enough to take the edge from his re-

"That's a pretty thing to fling at a man who never knifed you or pistoled you or tried to poison you! An innocent bystander might say you envied

"I do," rejoined Griswold gravely "I envy any man who can earn enough money to pay for three meals a day and a place to sleep in.

"Oh, cat's foot! - anybody can do that," asserted Bainbridge, with the air of one to whom the struggle for existence has been a mere athlete's practice run.

"I know; that is your theory. But the facts disprove it. I can't, for one." Griswold was a fair man, with reddish hair and beard and the quick and sensitive akin of the type. A red flush of anger crept up under the closely cropped beard, and his eyes were

Bainbridge scoffed openly; but he was good-natured enough to make world, and Balabridge kicked a chair amends when he saw that Griswold into comradely place for him.

"I take it all back," he said. "I sup- shaven save for a thick mustache that pose the book-chicken has come home hid the hard-bitted mouth, replaced again to roost, and a returned manu- the chair to suit himself and sat down. script accounts for anything. But, in appearance he was a cross between seriously. Kenneth, you ought to get a steamboat captain on a vacation and down to bed-rock facts. Nobody but an up-river plantation overseer recova crazy phenomenon can find a pub ering from his annual pleasure trip lisher for his first book nowadays, to the city. But his reply to Bainunless he has had some sort of an bridge's query proved that he was nefintroduction in the magazines or the ther. newspapers. You haven't had that; "I didn't drop; I walked. More than so far as I know, you haven't tried that, I kept step with you all the way from Chaudiere's to the levee. You'd

"Oh, yes. I have-tried and failed be dead easy game for an amateur." It isn't in me to do the salable thing. and there isn't a magazine editor in first thing you know," said Bainbridge, the country who doesn't know it by laughing. "Can't you ever forget that this time. I tell you, Bainbridge, the you are in the man-hunting business? conditions are all wrong when a man Where are you headed for, Brottin? with a vital message to his kind can't get to deliver it to the people who a steamboat captain or a plantation want to bear it."

Bainbridge ordered the small coffees and found his eigar case.

"That is about what I suspected. commented impatiently couldn't keep your peculiar views it on the wires. I'm going down to muzzled even when you were writing Guatemala after Mortsen." a bit of a pot boiler on sugar plant-You drop your fool socialistic fad and write a book that a reputable you?" publisher can bring out without committing commercial suicide, and you'll two years, off and on, trying to locate stand some show."

"Call it what you please; names don't change facts. Listen"-Griswold All the same, I'll bet you five to one leaned upon the table; his eyes grew he goes back with me in the next hard and the blue in them became me- steamer-what?" tailic-"For more than a month I have tramped the streets of this cursed city begging-yes, that is the word-begging for work of any kind that would suffice to keep body and soul together, and for more than half of that time I have lived on one meal a day. That is what we have come to: we of the submerged majority. And that isn't all. The wage worker himself, when he is fortunate enough to find a chance to earn his crust, is possessions of some fellow man who has acquired him in the plutocratic of the city's banks-the Bayou State redistribution of the earth and the follness thereof.

Bainbridge glanced at his watch,

"I must be going," he said. "The the Bayon State, entered his private Adelantado drops down the river at room in the rear of the main banking of coins on the deak, but he did not eleven. How are you fixed for the apartment, opened his desk, and adaptation the struggle for delay. present, and what are you going to do dressed himself to the business of the for the future?"

Griswold's smile was not pleasant

"I am 'fixed' to run twenty-four !

Being a man whose mental proc- cash," DATE SET FOR END OF WAR by past experience of former wars. | equals 9, and 2 plus 7 equals 11 and 2 plus 9 equals 11, and | named Harry Blitz, and he lived in | enjoy a cold glass or two on a hot In fact the same rule which en- gets the ninth day of the ninth month, abled him to find out when this war viz.: September 9, the date when is going to end works to perfection peace was signed. tion Recently Made by a when applied to the last Napoleonic "Soothsaver."

respondence.

war and the Franco-Prusslan war of A soothsayer from Zagarabla, who 1870. wishes to remain unknown, has predicted the end of the great war toed in 1813 and ended in 1814. The 37 and 41, and 3 plus 7 equals 19, Sun. soothanyer adds up these two years | while 4 plus 1 equals 5, so that the ward the end of the year, and he insists that peace will be concluded on and divides the total, viz.: 3627, into date of peace was May 10. November 11. His prediction is based two numbers of figures each, viz.:

hours longer, thanks to your hospital- jesses were all serious, and whose j ity. For that length of time I pre- hobby was method, Mr. Galbraith had think I havesume I shall continue to conform to established a custom of giving himself It was at Chaudiere's that Griswold what we have been taught to believe a quiet half-hour of inviolable seclusion in which to read and consider his mail. During this sacred interval his weapon the stenographer, standing guard in He paused, and Bainbridge put the the outer office, had instructions to "Well, after that; what deny his chief to callers of any and there is yet time!" every degree. Wherefore, when, at "Then, if the chance to earn is still 20 minutes to 11, the door of the pridenied me, and I am sufficiently hun-

> the president was justly annoyed. "Well, sir; what now?" he demanded, impatiently, taking the intruder's | death steadied them suddenly when he ook out a ten dollar banknote. "Do measure in a swift glance shot from that first," he said, offering Griswold beneath his bushy white eyebrows.

> The unannounced visitor was a The proletary smiled and shook his young man of rather prepossessing apof shoulder thir with blue eyes and a of the president's pen and the tap-tap The fruit steamer Adelantado, outward bound, was shuddering to the the former trimmed to a point. So first slow revolutions of her propeller much the president was able to note when Bainbridge turned the key in in the appraisive glance-and to rethe door of the stuffy little stateroom member afterward. to which he had been directed, and

> The caller made no reply to the curt | it to the robber. But the robber would question. He had turned and was closing the door. There was a quiet insistence in the act that was like the flick of a whip to Mr. Galbraith's irriquaintance who is always at hand to

"If you have business with me, you'll have to excuse me for a few minutes," he protested, still more impatiently. "Be good enough to take a seat in the antercom until I ring. MacFarland should have told you."

The young man drew up a chair and sat down, ignoring the request as if he had failed to hear it. Ordinarily Mr. Andrew Galbraith's temper was equable enough; the age-cooled temper of a methodical gentleman whose long upper lip was in itself an adverisement of self-control. But such a deliberate infraction of his rules coupled with the stony impudence of the visitor, made him spring up angrily to ring for the watchman. The intruder was too quick for him.

When his hand sought the bell push he found himself looking into the muzzle of a revolver, and so was fain to fall back into his chair, gasping.

"Ab-h-h!" he stammered. And when the words could be managed: "So that's it, is it !--you're a robber!"

"No," said the invader of the presidential privacy calmly, speaking for the first time since his incoming. "I am not a robber, save in your own very limited definition of the word. I am merely a poor man, Mr. Galbraith-one of the uncounted thousands-and I want money. If you call for help, I shall shoot you. It is merely a question of money, and if you are amenable to reason-

"If I'm-but I'm not amenable to your reasons!" blustered the presi- teller. dent, recovering a little from the first shock of terrified astoundment fuse to listen to them. I'll not have haired president of the Bayou State

anything to do with you. Go away!" The young man's smile showed his was busy with the chanceful possiteeth, but it also proved that he was billities. Falling all else, he was deternot whoily devoid of the sense of mined to give the teller a warning

"Keep your temper, Mr. Galbraith," duty owed to society no less than to sational features. he advised coolly. "The moment is the bank and to himself. But on the mine, and I say you shall listen first and obey afterward. Otherwise you Which is it to be? Choose quickly-time is precious,"

The president yielded the first point, that of the receptive ear; but "You'll get yourself disliked, the grudgingly and as one under strict compulsion.

"Well, well, then; out with it. What have you to say for yourself?"

"This: You are rich; you represent the existing order of things. I am poor, and I stand for my necessity. overseer, and was neither, chuckled which is higher than any man-made law or custom. You have more money than you can possibly use in any leto you, and you a mewspaper man, do You you? But I will-seeing you can't get gitimate personal channels; I have not the price of the next meal, already twenty-four hours overdue. I came here this morning with my life in my hand to invite you to share with me a portion of that which is yours chiefly by the right of possession. If you do t, well and good; if not, there will be a new president of the Bayou State Security. Do I make myself sufficiently explicit?"

Andrew Galbraith glanced furtively at the paper-weight clock on his desk. It was nearly eleven, and MacFarland would surely come in on the stroke of the hour. If he could only fend off the catastrophe for a few minutes until help should come. He searched The Hammer of the Leveled Pistol diere's the unimpetuous routine of the in his pockets and drew forth a handbusiness quarter of New Orleans was ful of coins.

The invader of privacies glanced at pinnacle of resolution, at the instant the clock in his turn and shook his when, with the robber at his elbow,

To shatter at a single blow the most head. venerable of the routine precedents, "You are merely trying to gain time. and you know it, Mr. Galbraith. My the sensational thing chose for its colbut a serf; a chattel among the other liding point with orderly system one stake in this game is much more than a handful of charity silver; and I of the oldest and most conservative don't do you the injustice to believe Security. At ten o'clock, following that you hold your life so cheaply; the precise habit of half a lifetime, you who have so much money and, Mr. Andrew Galbraith, president of at beat, so few years to live."

The president put the little heap

"What's your price, then?" he de day. At half-past the hour the presi- manded, as one who may possibly dent was left alone to read his cor- consider a compromise. "One hundred thousand dollars-in

The same result is obtained in the case of the Franco-Prussian war, begun in 1870 and ended in 1871. In The last war against Napoleon start. fact, 1870 plus 1871 equals 3741, or

Assuming that the present war ends

Disadvantage of Being a Fire-Eater.

mands

on April 11.

through him.

rency for that, Johnson,"

braith's elbow who answered. "One thousand in fives, tens and

twenties, loose, if you please; the renainder in the largest denominations. put up in a package."

The teller counted out the one thousand in small notes quickly; but he had to leave the cage and go to the vault for the huge remainder. This was the crucial moment of peril for the robber, and the president, stealing citement.

"It is your time to pray, Mr. Gal- rickety chair, braith," said the spoiler in low tones. "If you have given your man the signal-

In the midst of his vehement pro But the signal had not been given. tests the stranger sprang out of his The teller was re-entering the cage chair, stepped back a pace and raised with a bulky packet of money paper. "You needn't open it," said the

"Mr. Galbraith, you are juggling young man at the president's elbow. with your life! Write a check while 'The bank's count is good enough for And when the window wicket The hammer of the leveled pistol had been unlatched and the money clicked. Andrew Galbraith shut his passed out, he stuffed the loose bilis vate office opened to admit a stranger, eyes and made a blind grasp for pen carelessly into his pocket, put the for a week or two. and checkbook. His hands were shakpackage containing the ninety-nine ing as with a palsy, but the fear of thousand dollars under his arm, nodded to the president, backed swiftly to the street door and vanished. "Indorse it!" was the next com-

Then It was that Mr. Andrew Galmand. The voices had ceased beyond braith suddenly found speech, opening the partition, and the dead silence was his thin lips and pouring forth a torpearance, a trifle tall for his breadth relieved only by the labored strokes rent of incoherence which presently got fitself translated into a vengeful curling, reddish beard and mustache, of the typewriter in the adjacent bue and cry; and New Orleans the unimpetuous had its sensation ready The check was written and indorsed. made. and under the menace of the revolver

CHAPTER III.

lo Triumphe! Once safely in the street, Kenneth with me to your paying teller and get Griswold, with a thousand dollars in me the money. Make what explana- his pocket and the packet of banktion you see fit; but remember-if he notes under his arm, was seized by an impulse to do some extravagant thing to celebrate his success. It had proved the younger man a short half-step in to be such a simple matter, after allthe rear, with his pistol-bearing hand one bold stroke; a tussle, happily thrust under his coat. The president bloodless, with the plutocratic dragon did not despair. In the public lobby whose hold upon his treasure was so easily broken; and presto! the hungry haps some that would understand. Mr. proletary had become himself a power Galbraith took a firmer hold upon his in the world, strong to do good or self-possession and trusted that some evil, as the gods might direct.

This was the prompting to exultation as it might have been set in words; but in Griswold's thought it was a goodly number of customers in was but a swift suggestion, followed the public space, but not one of the instantly by another which was much half-dozen or more who nodded to the more to the immediate purpose. He was hungry; there was a restaurant with him saw the eye-appeal which next door to the bank. Without think was the only one he dared to make, ing overmuch of the risk he ran, and perhaps not at all of the audacious subtlety of such an expedient at such even step with his victim, and try as a critical moment, he went in, sat he would, Andrew Galbraith could not down at one of the small marble summon the courage to forget the topped tables, and calmly ordered pistol muzzle menacing him in its breakfast.

Since hunger is a lusty specia pleader, making itself heard above happens to be, the better he will serve At the paying wicket there was any pulpit drum of the higher faculonly one customer, instead of the ties, it is quite probable that Gris group the president had boped to find; wold dwelt less upon what he had a sweet-faced young woman in a modest traveling hat and a gray coat. She eat, until the hue and cry in the rapidly away in the direction opposite was getting a draft cashed, and when street reminded him that the chase she saw them she would have stood was begun. But at this, not to appear aside. It was the robber who anticipated her intention and forbade it suspiciously incurious, he put on the mask of indifferent interest and asked with a courteous gesture; whereat she turned again to the window to con- the waiter concerning the uproar. The serving man did not know what clude her small transaction with the

find out if M'sieu' so desired. "M'sieu' The few moments which followed information afterward. Both came in | iceable business suit for a pair of but-Security. None the less, his brain due season, and the hungry one ate ternut trousers a second-hand coat too while he listened. Transmuted into the broken English

of the Gascon serving man, the story It was very evident that the pluto

cratic dragon did not intend to accept defeat without a struggle, and Griswold set his wits at work upon the problem of escape.

"It's a little queer that I hadn't mused, slpping his coffee as one who need not hasten until the race is actually begun. "I suppose the other fellow, the real robber, would have figured himself safely out of it-or would the break. Since I did not, I've got to do it now, and there isn't much time to throw away. Let me see-" he shut his eyes and went into the inventive trance of the literary craftsman-"the keynote must be originality: I must do that which the other fellow would never think of doing,"

On the strength of that decision he ventured to order a third cup of coffee, and before it had cooled he had outlined a plan, basing it upon a crossquestioning of the Gascon waiter There had been but one man concerned in the robbery, and the side walk gossip was beginning to describe him with discomforting accuracy. Griswold paid his score and went

out boldly and with studied nonchalance. He reasoned that, notwithstanding the growing accuracy of the street report, he was still in no imme diate danger so long as he remained in such close proximity to the bank. It was safe to assume that this was one of the things the professional he stepped to the window and pre "strong-arm man" would not do. But sented the check, Andrew Galbraith it was also evident that he must felt the gentle pressure of the pistol speedily lose his identity if he hoped muzzle against his side; nay, moreto escape; and the lost identity must he fancied he could feel the cold chill leave no clue to itself. of the metal strike through and

Griswold smiled when he remembered how, in fiction of the felon-catching sort, and in real life, for that matlution had quite evaporated when he ter, the law-breaker always did leave sald, with what composure there was a clue for the pursuers. Thereupon in him: "You'll please give me curarose a determination to demonstrate practically that it was quite as pos sible to create an inerrant fugitive as to conceive an infallible detective Joining the passers-by on the sidewalk, he made his way leisurely to Canal street, and thence diagonally

"and it never bothers me to do my

some of the gasoline. Then I usually

have a bad stomach ache, but that is

all. Pie, meat and beer all tasta alike

I don't get any satisfaction from a

"How will you have it?" he asked; through the old French quarter toward and it was the stranger at Mr. Gal- the French market. In a narrow alley giving upon the levee he finally found what he was looking for; a dingy sailors' barber's shop. The barber was a negro, fat, unctuous and sleepy looking, and he was alone.

"Yes, sah; shave, boss?" asked the negro, bowing and scraping a foot when Griswold entered.

"No; a hair cut." The customer produced a silver half-dollar. somewhere and get me a cigar to a glance at the face of his persecutor, smoke while you are doing it. Get a saw the blue eyes blazing with ex- good one, if you have to go to Canal street," he added, climbing into the

The fat negro shuffled out, scenting The moment he was out of sight Griswold took up the scissors and began to hack awkwardly at his beard and mustache; awkwardly, but swiftly and with well-considered purpose. The result was a fairly complete metamorphosis easily wrought. In place of the trim beard and curling mustache there was a rough stubble, stiff and uneven, like that on the face of a man who had neglected to shave

"There, I think that will answer, he told himself, standing back before the cracked looking-glass to get the general effect. "And it is decently original. The professional cracksman would probably have shaved, whereupon the first amateur detective he



His Teeth.

met would reconstruct the beard on the sunburned lines. Now for a pawnbroker; and the more avaricious he the purpose." He went to the door and looked up

and down the alley. The negro was done than upon what he was about to not yet in sight, and Griswold walked to that taken by the obliging barber.

A pawnbroker's shop of the kind re quired was not far to seek in that lo cality, and when it was found, Griswold drove a hard bargain with the Portuguese Jew behind the counter had happened, but he would go and The pledge he offered was the suit he was wearing, and the bargaining consaid breakfast first by all means, and cluded in an exchange of the still serve short in the sleeves, a flannel shirt, a cap, and a red handkerchief; these and a sum of ready money, the smallsignal, come what might. It was a of the robbery lost nothing in its sen- ness of which he deplored piteously before he would consent to accept it.

The effect of the haggling was exactly what Griswold had prefigured. The Portuguese, most suspicious of his tribe, suspecting everything but the truth, flatly accused his customer of having stolen the pledge. thought of that part of it before," he when Griswold departed without denying the charge, suspicion became conviction, and the pledged clothing, which might otherwise have given the police the needed clue, was carefully hidden away against a time when the have thought he had-before he made | Jew's apprehensions should be quieted.

Having thus disguised himself, Griswold made the transformation artistically complete by walking a few squares in the dust of a leaded cotton float on the levee. Then he made a tramp's bundle of the manuscript of the moribund book, the pistol, and the money in the red handkerchief; and having surveyed himself with some satisfaction in the bar mirror of a riverside pot-house, a daring impulse to test his disguise by going back to the restaurant where he had breakfasted seized and bore him up-

The experiment was an unqualified success. The proprietor of the bankneighboring cafe not only failed to recognize him; he was driven forth with revilings in idiomatic French and broken English. "Bete! Go back on da levee w'ere

you belong to go. I'll been kipping dis cafe for zhentlemen! Scelerat! Go!" Griswold went out, smiling between his teeth.

"That settles the question of iden tification and present safety," he assured himself exultantly. Then: "I believe I could walk into the Bayou

State Security and not be recognized." As before, the daring impulse was irresistible, and he gave place to it on the spur of the moment. Fouling a five-dollar bill in the mud of the gut ter, he went boldly into the bank and asked the paying teller to give him

silver for it. The tellor sniffed at the money, scowled at the man, and turned back to his cash book without a word Griswold's smile grew to an inward laugh when he reached the street. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Paraons thirty years ago. He was night after doing your stunts." Habaidentified by several old acquaint. Haba is fifty-four years old. He's ances in Parsons. "The nerves in my paid \$50 a week for his work.-Kantongue are dead," Blitz explained, sas City Star.

"I am very busy," said the inventor devising a range finder which-"Good Lord, man," said the suburban ite, "what a waste of time! What the It developed that Haba-Haba, the cold beer until it gets down. That's world needs is not a range finder but

NOT MODERN KIND OF BEAU

Girl of Today is Looking for Some thing Different From This All-Too-Bashful "Chump,"

The dear girls were comparing notes on subjects of more or less impor-

"Your beau seems rather bashful" said Stella. "Bashful!" echoed Mabel. bashful is no name for it."

"Why don't you encourage him?" queried her friend. "I have tried," answered Mabel, "but

the attempt was a measly failure. Only last night I sat all alone on the sota and he perched up in a chair as far away as he could get. I asked him if he didn't think it strange that the length of a man's arm was the same as the distance around a woman's waist, and what do you think he did? "Just what any sensible man would

have done-tried it, I suppose." "Not any, thank you. He asked it I could find a piece of string, so we could measure and see if it was a fact Isn't he the limit?"

NEVER HAD A CHILL
After Taking ELIXIR BABER
"My little daughter, 10 years old, suffees
nearly a year with chills and fever, must of the
time under the doctor's care. I was discousaged and a friend advised me to try Elixip
Babek, I gave it to her and she has neverhal
a chill since. It completely cured her." EnCyrus Holms, 30d E St., N. E., Washington, D. C.
Elixip Habek 50 cents, all druggists or by
Parceis Post prepaid from Kloczewski & Co,
Washington, D. C.

Logical. "Why are you so violently opposed te woman suffrage?"

"Women haven't got the intellect to grapple with problems of state. Why, even we men don't know what we's talking about half the time when we's discussing politics."

CARE FOR CHILDREN'S

Hair and Skin With Cuticura. Nothing Easier. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify the skin and scalp, the Ointment to soothe and heal rashes, itchings, redness, roughness, dandruff, etc. Nothing better than these fragrant supercreamy amollients for preserving and purifying the skin, scalp and hair. Sample each free by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv.

Turners Make Good Soldiers. "More than 15,000 German turners

have been decorated with the Iron Cross since the world war was declared," writes Dr. Hugo Ruehl, secretary of the Deutsche Turnerschaft in a letter to George Broslus, veterat Milwaukee turnmaster. In commenting upon the ability of

turners as soldiers, Prof. Brosius

"The exceptional training that turners are given in Germany makes then most efficient as soldiers. There are more than 800,000 serving the kalser. In their gymnastic training, long marches have always played an in portant part."

Divided Ownership, A gentleman while taking a moreing walk down a country lane met a boy driving some pigs to market. "Who do these fine pigs belong to!"

asked the gentleman. "Well," said the boy, "they belong "No, my boy," said the old gentle

man; "I mean who is the master of "Well," replied the boy, "thad theer

little un; 'es a beggar fer fighting."

Very Indiscreet. "Look here," said Mr. Bonehedde angrily, "I'm not going to stand this sort of thing any longer. That broth-

er of yours called me a fool today, and right in public, too." "That's just like Tom," replied his wife. "He's always blurting out family secrets."

Her Bright Outlook. "How are you going to spend the summer?" "Pa's rented a cottage again, and

suppose I'll spend it in the kitches cooking fish for our city friends to eat, the way I did last year."-Detroit Free Press.

Used Force. Lady-Have you a good reference! Bridget-Foine! Oi held the poker over her till I got it!

Uncle Sam is in duty bound to take care of his trade relations.

BUILT A MONUMENT The Best Sort in the World.

"A monument built by and from

Postum," is the way an Illinois man describes himself. He says: "For years I was a coffee drinket until at last I became a terrible sufferer from dyspepsia, constipation

headaches and indigestion. "The different kinds of medicine ! tried did not cure me, and finally some one told me to leave off coffee and take up Postum. I was fortunate is having the Postum made strictly at cording to directions on the pkg. 10 that from the start I liked it.

"Gradually my condition changed The old troubles disappeared and I began to feel well again. My appetite became good and I could digest food Now I am restored to strength and health, can sleep sound all night and

awake with a fresh and rested body-"I am really a monument built by Postum, for L was a physical wreck distressed in body and mind, and am now a strong, healthy man. I know exactly what made the change; it was leaving off coffee and using Postum Name given by Postum Co., Battle

Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Postum comes in two forms Postum Cereal—the original form-must be well boiled. 15c and 25c pack

instant Postum—a soluble powder-dissolves quickly in a cup of het ter, and with cream and sugar, mak a delicious beverage instantly, 30c and

Both kinds are equally delicious cost about the same per cup.

-sold by Groce."

"There's a Reason" for Po

on logical mathematical calculations 36 and 27. Then adding the two figwhich he says cannot fall as proved ures of each number, viz.; 3 plus 6 3829, or 38 and 29; hence 3 plus 8 cus touring in southern Kansas, is You know it's tough not to be able to

November 11 or April 11 is the Predic-