gist."

cal one."

money?"

you, I mustn't."

write that?"

by this time."

said Raymer, loyal again.

such a hit last summer?"

tinction in names.

isn't quite the word. He is a sociolo-

Miss Grierson ignored the nice dis-

"Socialism goes with being poor,

"That is another thing I have never

"Why, don't you know?" was the in-

affectation of embarrasament, real or

perfectly simulated: "If he hasn't told

"Of course, I don't want to pry,

"I can give you a hint, and that is

all. Don't you remember 'My Lady

Jezebel,' the unsigned novel that made

"Why, bless goodness, yes! Did he

"He has never admitted it in so

bits of his new book to me, and pshaw!

"I wonder if McMurtry doesn't think

When Raymer had gone, the oppor

tunity which Broffin had so lately

And the winner of the small handi

hangings, and crossed the veranda to

CHAPTER XXI.

All That a Man Hath.

For four entire days after Margery

haska's public places saw nothing of

ly soul, was driven to expostulate

Out of this candle-burning frenzy

the toiler emerged in the afternoon of

lous from the overstrain, but with a

Margery was waiting for him when

"Of course," she said, with the be-

witching little grimace which could be

"lan't this your afternoon? Why

'You've been overworking again. Let's

can have what little air there is. There

must be a storm brewing; it's positively breathless in the house,"

Griswold was glad enough to ac-

quiesce; glad and restfully happy and

ends and in the middle.

SYNOPSIS.

SYNOPSIS.

—10—

Kenneth Griswold, an unsuccessful writer because of socialistic tendencies, holds up Andrew Galbraith, president of the Bayon State Securities, in the president's private office and escapes with \$100.00 in cash. He goes shourd the Bele Julie as a decknand. Craviotte Farnham of Wahaska, Minn., who had seen him cash Galbraith's check in the hank, recognizes him, and sends a letter of betrayar to Galbraith anonymously. Griswold is arrested at St. Louis, but escapes from his captors. He decides on Wahaska, Minn., as a hiding place, and takes the train. He falls iff on the sleeper and is cared for and taken to her home in Wahaska by Margery Gristson, daughter of Jasper Grierson, the financial magnate of Wahaska. Margery figits the stolen money in Griswold's suitease. Broffin, detective, takes the trail. Margery asks her father to get Edward Raymer into fluxacini hot water and then help him out of it. Griswold recovers to find the stolen money goes. He forms a friendship with Raymer, the iron manufacturer. Broffin comes to Wahaska in search of the woman who wrote the anonymous letter to Galbraith. Margery takes Griswold to the safety deposit vanil and turns the stolen money over to him. Charlotte bluffs ent griswold puts his money in Raymer's plant and commences to rewrite his book. Griswold is not sure that Charlotte bluss not recognized him. He uses Margery and Charlotte us medela for the characters in his book and reads the manuscript to them. Broffin sples on Margery who throws him off the scent regarding Griswold.

CHAPTER XX-Continued.

"And that was when you began to once if he could guess how much the suspect?" queried Raymer. paid, and he said, with the most per-

That was when the suspicion began to torture me. I fought it; ch. feetly transparent carelessness: 'Oh, you don't know how hard I fought it! about a hundred thousand, I suppose." There he was, lying sick and helpless; utterly unable to do a thing or say a "Griswold has put an even ninety thouword in his own defense; and yet, if sand into my little egg basket out at miration. he were the robber, of course, we the plant. But, of course you knew should have to give him up. It was that, everybody in Wahaska knows it terrible!"

"I should say so," was Raymer's sympathetic comment. "How did you a little while they were both silent. get It straightened out, at last?" Then Raymer said:

"It hasn't been altogether straightpast few days," she went on gravely. "After he began to get well, I made longer on my motions, unless you want him talk to me-about himself, you to, Miss Margery." know. There didn't seem to be anything to concent. At different times he told me all about his home, and his craved was his. Miss Grierson was mother, whom he barely remembers. left alone on the big veranda, and he and the big-hearted, open-handed fa- had only to step out and confront her. ther who made money so easily in his instead, he got up quietly and went profession-he was the Griswold, the back through the lobby with his head great architect, you know-that he down and his hands in his pockets, gave it to anybody who wanted it— and the surviving bit of the dead cigar but I suppose he has told you all this?" disappeared between his strong teeth

"No; at least, not very much of it." and became a cud of chagrin. There Miss Grierson went on smoothly, had been a goal in sight, but Miss falling sympathetically into the remi- Grierson had beat him to it. miscent vein.

"Kenneth went to college without cap? With a deep breath-drawing that ever having known what it is to tack was almost a sob, Miss Grierson sprang anything in reason that money could up, stole a swift confirming glance at buy. A little while after he was gradu- the empty chair behind the window ated his father died." "Leaving Kenneth poor, I suppose; stand with one arm around a support-

he has intimated as much to me, once ing pillar. And since the battle was or twice," said Raymer.

Leaving him awfully

poor He lar gave its stav and shelter, the velwanted to learn to write, and for a vety eyes filled suddenly and the ripe long time he stayed on in New York, red lips were trembling like the lips of Hving just any old way, and having a a frightened child. dreadfully hard time of it, I imagine, though he would never say much about that part of it. That is why he thinks be is a socialist. At last I felt that I just must know, at whatever cost. One day when we were driving, Grierson had driven home the nail of I brought him here and-and intro- the elemental verities in her frank duced him to Mr. Galbraith. I was so criticism of the new book, and Charscared that I could taste it-but I did lotte Parnham had clinched it, Wa-Raymer laughed. "Of course noth- Griswold; and Mrs. Holcomb, mother-

ing came of 117"

"Nothing at all. And then, right out scoldingly with her second-floor front of a clear sky, came snother proof that | who was pushing the pen feverishly was even more convincing. Do you from dawn to the small hours, and happen to know who the young woman , evidently-in the kindly widow's was who discovered the bank robber phrase-burning the candle at both on the steamboat?" "I? How should I know?"

"I didn't know but she had told you," was the demure rejoinder. "It was the fifth day, a little pallid and tremu-Charlotte Farnham."

Por thick packet of fresh manuscript to "What!" ejaculated Raymer. he was not more deeply moved than bulge in his pocket when he made his was the man behind the window cur | way, blinking at the unwonted sunlight tains. If Broffin's dead cigar had not of out-of-doors, to the great house at been already reduced to shapeless in the lake's edge. utility, Miss Grierson's cool announcement, carrying with it the assurance he rang the bell; he guessed it gratethat his secret was no secret, would fully, and she confirmed it. have settled it.

"It's so," she was adding calmly: "I found out. How do I know? Because made to mean so much or so little. her father bought the draft at poppa's bank, and in the course of time it shouldn't I be waiting for you?" Then, came back with the Bayou State Se. with a swiftly sympathetic glance for curity's dated paying stamp on it. See the pale face and the tired eyes: how easy it was!

Raymer's laugh was not altogether sit out here on the porch where we mirthful

"You are a witch," he said. "In there anything you don't know?" "Not very many things that I really

need to know," was the mildly boastful retort. "But you see, now, how mildly intoxicated with her beauty and foolish my suspicions were."

Raymer nodded. Though he would pushed him into the easiest of the not have admitted it under torture, the great lounging chairs and took the entire matter figured somewhat as a sheaf of manuscript away from him. mountain constructed out of a rather declaring that she meant to read it small molehill to a man for whom the herself subtleties lay in a region unexplored. He wondered that the clear-minded tell whether the interval should be Mittle "social climber," as his sister measured by minutes or hours; the recalled her, had ever bothered her turn to the realities-the hot after minible brain about such an abstruse | noon, the tree-shaded verands, the lake and far-fetched question of identities. dimpling like a sheet of molten metal "You said, a few minutes ago, that under the sun glare-was almost pain-Griswold calls himself a socialist. That 'ful.

In its natural coloring the lake trout shows on its upper body white or grayish spots on a brown background. On the large albino lake trout the spots can be discerned, appearing as very faint spots of the same color, but of a different weave in a woven fabric. albino trout. These creatures, These spots show so faintly that they which are all of a clear cream white, would never be noticed by one unfamiliar with this species and its markshout them except that of their char- ings. To the casual eye these fishes acteristic bright ruby-red eyes, are present bodies of solid unbroken

"It is wonderful-simply wonder sounding thumps; that the wind was reach. Hold her there-steady- promptings, when kindliness, gratiful!" he said, drawing a deep breath; and then, with a flush of bonest confusion to drive away the work pallor: 'Of course, you know I don't mean the the helm down with her foot and haul heaving seas. "I've got him!" he leaped up, flercely raging with the story; I meant your reading of it ing in briskly on the sheet when he cried, and a moment later he was work- blood-lust. Hasn't anyone ever told you that you sat up. have the making of a great actress in you, Margery, girl?"

level-eyed. "Let me pass it back to you, dear boy," she said. "You have behind you," the making of a great novelist in and-and I'm afraid you'll always spreading like a great gray dust curhave to be helped; but if you tain from horizon to zenith. can only get the right kind of across the lake where a fitful breeze his companion with the slatting mainwas turning the molten-metal dimples sail. "Hadn't we better lie up under into laughing wavelets. Then, with the island and let it blow over? one of her sudden topic-wrenchings: doesn't it?" she remarked. "Since Mr. "Speaking of help, reminds me. Why Griswold's ship has come in. I suppose didn't you tell me you had gone into he finds it easier, and pleasanter, to the foundry business with Edward be a theoretical leveler than a practi- Raymer?" "Because it didn't occur to me that

the iron founder. "You say his father, ter of fact, I had almost forgotten it left him poor; where did he get his myself.

"Mr. Raymer didn't ask you for help? nocent query. And then, with a pretty "No; it was my own offer."

"But he did tell you that he was in trouble?"

"Y-yes," hesitantly. "What kind of trouble was it, Kenneth? I have the best right in the

world to know." Griswold straightened himself in his chair and the work-weariness became thing of the past.

"You can't have a right to know anything that will distress you." "Foolish!" she chided. "You may as well tell me. Mr. Raymer had bormany words. But I'll diride a little

rowed money at poppa's bank. What secret with you. He has seen reading was the matter? Did he have to pay a biltid person could tell! I asked him it back-all at once?" There seemed to be no further open-

author of 'My Lady Jezebel' had been | ing for evasion. "Yes; I think that was the way of it," he answered. Griswold expected something in the nature of an outburst. What he got

"Tally!" sald Raymer, laughing. was a transfixing glance of the passienate sort, quick with open-eyed ad-"And you just tossed your money into the breach as if you had millions of , and by now you've almost forgotten Miss Grierson did not reply, and for

that you did it!" she exclaimed. "Kenneth, dear, there are times when you are so heavenly good that I can hardly believe it. Are there any more men ened out until just lately-within the I've dropped out on him. I guess I'd like you over on your side of the better go and see. Don't wait any world?" At another time he might have

smiled at the boyish frankness of the question. But it was a better motive than the analyst's that prompted his

"Plenty of them, Margery, girl; too nany for the good of the race. You nusin't try to make a hero out of me-Once in a while I get a glimpse of the real Kenneth Griswold-you are giving me one just now-and it's sickenng. For a moment I was meanly jealous; jealous of Raymer. It was only the writing part of me, I hope,

He stopped because she had sudden y turned her back on him and was ooking out over the lake again, When she spoke, she said: "See! The breeze is freshening out on the water. You are fagged and tired and needing a bracer. Let's go and do a turn on the lake in the Clytie." fought and won, and the friendly pil-

From where he was sitting Gr could see the trim little cathoat, resplendent in polished brass and mahogany, riding at its buoy beyond the lawn landing-stage. He cared little for the water, but the invitation pointed to a delightful prolongation of the basking process which had come to be one of the chief luxuries of the Mereside afternoons.

At the landing stage Griswold made imself useful, paying out the sea line of the movable mooring buoy and hauling on the shore line until the hand-



"I've Got Him!" He Cried.

some little craft lay at their feet. brightness was of tears. the loving rudeness with which she Strictly under orders he made sail on the little ship, and when the captain had taken her place at the tiller he shoved off; and when the helmswoman had laid the course up the lake, Gris-When it was over; and he could not his head in his clasped hands and a best, Kenneth; my very best-and it youd this there was another, and, for take its place, great contentment, flowing into all the interstices and leveling all the inequalitles, lapped him in its soothing flood.

He was still half-dozing when he was made to realize that the murmuring rush of water under the catboat's forefoot had changed into a series of re-

The pretty tiller maiden was pushing and was clutching at something in the hatred, and the primitive savage had ing his way aft, holding the man's face "What's this we're coming to?" he asked, thinking less of the changed weather conditions than of the charmto get the gray-haired, heavy-bodied table with his head in his hands, think-She was smiling across at him, ing picture she made in action. victim of the capsize over the Clytie's ing in monotonous circles. "Weather," she said shortly. "Look rail. They had to bring the lifebelt

too; the old man's fingers were sunk ing case in the adjoining bedroom had He looked and saw a huge storm into it with a dying grip that could not tinkled forth its 10 tapping hammer you. It may take years and years, cloud rising out of the northwest and be broken. At first Griswold was too strokes when he heard voices in the much preoccupied and shocked to rec lower hall, and then a man's footsteps ognize the drawn face with its hard- on the stair. To a hard-preased breaker "There's a good bunch of wind in lined mouth and long upper lip. When of the traditions at such a moment

She looked away, out that cloud," he said, springing to help he did recognize it the gripping fear an unannounced visitor, coming up in was at his heart-the fear that makes the dark, could mean but one thing. a cruel coward of the hunted thing in Griswold silently opened a drawer in all nature "No," she snapped. "We'll have to been alone; if Margery, taking her after the change of wet clothing, he

reef, and be quick about it. Help me!" He helped with the reefing, and the place at the tiller and busying herself had put aside to dry. great mainsall had been successfully swiftly in getting the catboat under reduced to its smallest area and hoisted home again before the trees on the you would care to know, I guess," he western shore began to bow and churn frightful thought he put away, fighting bulking of the man as he came been quite able to understand," said answered unsuspectingly. "As a mat- in the precursor blasts of the coming against it madly as a condemned man through the upper hall. When the

"It will hit us in less than a minute; how about weathering that one's hold upon the lifebelt, he fell to finger was pressing the trigger. island?" he asked.

"We've got to weather it," was the instant decision; "we can't go around." Then, the catboat still hanging in the in his boyhood. Once, only, he flung a sob, and another as of a drawer closwind's eye: "Help me get her over." "Hadn't you better let her fall off a he fought for the old man's life. "Make I'm not asleep. Come in. Shall I

little more and run for it?" he sug- for the nearest landing where we can light the gas?" gested, and he had to shout it into the get a doctor!" he commanded; and pink ear nearest to him to make him- then, in a passion of gratitude: "O time visitor, entering and groping for self heard above the roaring of the God, I thank thee that I am not a mur- the chair at the desk-end, into which, wind and the crashing plunges of the derer!—he's coming back! He's when he had placed it, he dropped bont.

She shook her head and made an impatient little gesture with her elbow the first-aid arm-pumpings and chesttoward the storm-lashed raceway over pressings; to straighten the limp and the bows. Griswold winked the spray sprawling limbs, and to dive into the out of his eyes and looked. At first cuddy cabin, under Margery's direche saw nothing but the wild waste of tions, for blankets and rugs. When all whitecaps, but at the next attempt he was done that could be done, and he made out the hotel steam launch, half- had propped the blanket-swathed body way to the entrance of the southern with the cushions so that the crash bay and a little to leeward of the Cly- and plunge of the pitching catboat tie's course. The small steamer was would be minimized for the sufferer, evidently no seaboat, and with more he went aft to sit beside the helmscourage than seamanship, its steers woman, who was getting the final man was driving straight for the Inn wave-leap of speed out of the little bay without regard for the direction of vessel. the wind and the seas.

"That's Ole Halverson!" cried the tiller maiden with scorn in her voice. be said. He isn't drowned; but he is 'He thinks because he happens to old, and the shock has gone pretty have a steam engine he needn't look to near to snapping the thread." see which way the wind is blowing."

She's pitching pretty badly," Gris- said, looking away across the leaping wold called back. "If he only had sense enough to ease off a little.

Suddenly he became aware of the finer heroism of his companion. He gripping him again. knew now why she had refused to take shelter under the lee of the island. and why she was holding the catboat down to the edge of peril to keep the windward advantage of the laboring steamer. "Margery, girl, you're a darling!" he shouted. "Take all the chances you want to and I'm with you, rushing in long plunges through the If we go to the bottom!"

She nodded complete intelligence lake, he said: "You are going to take and took in another inch of the strain: him to Mereside?" ing main sheet.

Griswold looked again, this time over the catboat's counter, and saw a and you said there was no time to big schooner, close reefed, hauling out lose. from a little bay on the north shore. The launch's plight had evidently impressed others with the necessity of doing something. The need was suffleiently urgent. Once again the Swedish man of machinery in charge of the craft in peril was inching his belm up in a vain endeavor to hold the course. and the little steamer was rolling almost funnel under. Griswold forgot his companion was a woman and swore rabidly.

"Look at the fool!" he yelled. "He's trying to come about! If he gets into the trough-"

The thing was done almost as he spoke. A wilder squall than any of the quired craftily. preceding ones caught the upper works of the launch and heeled her spitefully. At the critical instant the steersman lost his head and spun the wheel, and once; you are drenched to the skin, it was all over. With a heaving plunge Don't wait to come in. I'll take care and a muffled explosion the launch of your manuscript." was gone.

Once again Griswold was given to see the stuff Margery Grierson was made of in the finer warp and woof of her.

"That's for us," she said calmly and then: "Help me get another inch or two on this sheet. We don't want beginning to break away in the west. to let those people on the Osprey do all the heroic things,"

Together they held the cathoat down to its work, sending it ripping through and his face toward a future of thickthe crested waves and fighting sturdily for every foot of the precious wind- ties. ward advantage. None the less, it was the big schooner, thrashing down the nor had he allowed Margery's apparent ing you the impression that I'm an imwind with every square yard of its convincement to deceive him. The reefed canvas drawing, which was first old man's mind had not been wander- rellows want a fight: I say give them at the scene of disaster. Through the ing in the eye-opening moment of conrain and spume they could see the sciousness regained. On the contrary, the more for good measure." schooner's crew picking up the shipwrecked passengers, who were cling nary and conventional conditions had ing to lifebelts, broken bulkheads and anything that would float. So swiftly plunge into the dark shadow had was the rescue effected that the rescuer had luffed and filled and was tear. ings of the memory page. What action ing on its way down the lake again when the close-hauled Clytle came up was as easy to prefigure as it was, for ity, with the first of the floating wreckage. The tiller maiden's dark eyes ble. The dismaying thing was that the were shining again, but this time their | broad earth seemed too narrow to hide

"Oh, boy, boy!" she cried, with a clumsiest of blunderers when it was little heartbroken catch in her voice; given the simple task of losing a sinsome of them must have gone down | gle individual among the millions of with her! Can you believe that the unrelated human atoms Osprey got them all?" And then, with wold, pipe filled and lighted, pillowed the sweet lips trembling: "I did my might be called the physical. But be- but there was a cynical hardness to wasn't-good enough!"

> the wind, and Griswold stumbled for come. Of some subtle, deep-seated fight, of course, that settles it. Now ward to get the broader outlook. Sud- change in himself he had long been we can come down to the causes. denly he called back to her.

conscious. "Port-port your heim hard! There's | manifested itself in those moments of a man in a lifebelt-he's just out of craven fear and ruthless, murderous

Stage Humor Has Changed. Stage humor today isn't quite as certain great lords were sitting in dian and, hearing of a team called

said McGee.

burgh Dispatch.

The United States government has vindicated the lightning rod by rigid

FARMER'S WIFE rising, and that the summer afternoon steady!" He had thrown himself flat, tude, love, all the humanizing motives sky had become suddenly overcast face down, on the half-deck forward had turned suddenly to frenzied TOO ILL TO WORK

For a long time after he had reached

The tiny chiming clock in his dress-

the writing table and groped for the

The visitor came heavily upstairs,

and Griswold, swinging his chair to

"Asleep, old man?" said the intruder

There was a sound like a gasping

"Not for me," returned the sed-

wearily "I want to smoke," he went

When the Bulk Filled the Doorway It

Was Covered by the Pistol

A cigar was found, in the drawer

which had so lately furnished the wea-

pen, and by the flare of the match in

"What is the matter, Edward?" be

Unless we announce a flat increase of

20 per cent in wages to-morrow mora-

ing, and declare for the closed shop,

If the god of mischance had chosen

the moment it could not have been

more opportune for the fire-lighting of

malevolence. Griswold's swing-chair

"We'll see them in hell, first, Ray-

mer! The ungrateful beggars are

merely proving that it isn't in buman

nature to meet justice and fairness and

generous liberality half way. If they

want a fight, give it to them. Hit

first and hit hard; that's the way to

do. Shut up the plant and make it a

"I was afraid you might say some

thing like that in the first heat of it."

said the young ironmaster. "It's a

stout fighting word, and I guess, under

the skin, you're a stout fighting man,

Kenneth-which I'm not. Where are

your convictions about the man-to-

man obligations? We've got to take

"Damn the convictions!" snapped

them into the account, haven't we?"

praticable theorist, forget it. These

righted itself with a click.

"Yes. He is a friend of poppa's. the pipe; I want something that I can

blanketed figure out of the Clytie's Raymer's fingers Griswold saw a face

the face of the man who was bending "A mix-up with the labor unions.

over him. What the thin lips were been brewing for some little time, but

muttering Griswold heard, and so did I didn't want to worry you with it

Griswold walked with Margery at the men will go out on us at noon.

lockout."

Griswold had not deceived himself, Griswold victously. "If I've been giv-

'Have you got a cigar-no, not

his room, and had had his bath and

It asked for their united strength change, Griswold sat at his writing

What might have happened if he had mate to the quick-firing pistol which

he dared not think. And that other face the open door, saw the shadowy

might push the cup of hemlock from bulk filled the doorway it was covered

his lips, Forcibly breaking the drowned by the pistol held low, and Griswold's

word over his shoulder at Margery as ing softly. Then Griswold said: "No;

first aid expedients for the reviving of in Raymer's well-known voice

way again, had not been looking on;

work energetically, resorting to the

the drowned as he had learned them

A little later he was able to leave off on.

breathing again!"

"He is alive?" she asked.

waters

"Yes; and that is about all that can

"Of course, you remember him?" she

Griswold, with his heart on fire with

"He is the old gentleman you intro-

"Yes," she rejoined, still looking

Griswold fell silent for the time; but

a little later, when the cathoat was

entrance to the Wahaskan arm of the

Griswold helped the bearers lift the

the steel-gray eyes of the rescued one

one other. "So it's you, is it, ye mur-

dering blue-eyed deevil?" And then:

wound its way up the path to the great

"You heard what he said?" he in-

"Yes; he is out of his head, and no

wonder," she said soberly. Then:

You must go home and change at

CHAPTER XXII.

The Valley of Dry Bones.

blown itself out, and the clouds were

when Griswold, obeying Margery's

urging to go home and change his

clothes, turned his back upon Mereside

ening doubts and unnerving possibili-

what he had failed to do under ordi-

become instantly possible when the

brushed away all the artificial becloud-

he would take when he should recover

the present at least, a matter negligi-

in; that invention itself became the

Thus the threat of the peril which

a man of temperament, a still more

The cyclonic summer storm had

"Eh, man, man, but I'm sick!"

And, anyway, it's the nearest place, chew on."

opened slowly to fix a stony gaze upon asked.

cockpit, and while he was doing it, haggard with anxiety.

the tail of the little procession as it I've seen it coming."

duced me to at the Inn the other day:

Galbraith; is that the name?"

tway; "that is the name.

generous emotions, felt the cold hand

A Weak, Nervous Sufferer Restored to Health by Ly. dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



cian here. I was so weak and nervous that I could not do that I could not not not not not not not not I feel like a different person. I believe there is nothing like Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for weak women and young girls, and I would be glad if I young girls, and I would be glad if I could influence anyone to try the medicine, for I know it will do all and much more than it is claimed to do."—Mr. Clara Franks, R. F. D. No. 1, Maple creek Frank Kasata Minn.

Women who suffer from those dis-tressing ills peculiar to their sex should be convinced of the ability of Lydia R Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health by the many genuise and truthful testimonials we are constantly publishing in the newspapers.

crest Farm, Kasota, Minn.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-ble Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence,

LIFTS FIRE OUT OF HOUSE

Autoist Rescuer Also Saves Dinner From Blazing Stove in New Jersey Town.

A. R. Gerber, a local clothing mer-chant, was the hero at a fire to which he was called as he was passing through Hartford in his automobile of his way home from Philadeiphia When a woman ran from her house and yelled that her kitchen was on fire Gerber didn't need any secont alarm. Slamming on the emergency brake, he jumped from his machin before it was stopped and found the gasoline stove ablaze. Calmly moving some furniture of

of his way and taking the woman dinner from the stove so it would be be ruined, he pulled the blazing stor right out the back door and landed it where it could do no further damag except to itself .- Mount Holly (N. II Dispatch Philadelphia Record.

Reason Enough.

"No, the people next door haven't returned from their's yet." "Well, what in the world does that

have to do with it?" "Oh, nothing much, only they bot rowed our trunk before they started

and sent for our golf sticks and ter nis rackets afterward.

Ominous. "My son's bought an auto and be's

got a garage." "Good gracious! Who's the grudge against?"

Not Yet.

Mrs. Talky-So the turkey trot is out of favor now. Mr. Bored -1 wish the hen gabble was, too!

violence of the victim is a white ma

British naval and military forces it

Kidney disease often advan

s grasp before aware of its progrompt attention should be given slightest symptom of kidney disorder. If there is a dull pain in the lack, headaches, dizzy spells or a tired, wormout feeling, or if the kidney secretions are offensive, irregular and attended by pain, use Doan's Kidney Pills at once. No other kidney medicine is so well recommended.

a fight-all they want of it and a lit-Raymer did not reply at once. This latest Griswold was puzzling him, and with the puzzlement there went sor-

rowful regret; the regret that has been the recenter's portion in all the ages. When he spoke it was out of the heart of common sense and san-"I know how you feel about it. don't dare to pull down a fight which may not only shut us up for an in-

definite time, but might even go far enough to smash us." Griswold took his turn of silence, rocking gently in the tilting chair When the delayed rejoinder came, the harahness had gone out of his voice.

"It's your affair; not mine," he said. She was putting the catboat up into ominous foreshadowing of evil to "If you've made up your mind not to

Again and again it had You've been stabled in the back. Do you know who's doing it?" (TO BE CONTINUED.

God could have made a better berry, | berries in your garden at Holbonne; | and in London. McGee began telling and these albino trout are perfect but doubtless he never did." And I require you to let me have a mess Coyne about a chance he had to make a lot of money. "All I need is a stake," "That's easy," replied Coyne. With that he took a piece of beef from his pocket, stuck it on his

"Been on your vacation yet?"

Most white men are against mo

Hongkong usually number 7,000 me

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A Pennsylvania Case

working.

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In New York Aquarium. Among the interesting exhibits at the New York aquarium is a collection

Remarkable Specimens of Albino

Trout That Are on Exhibition

including their fins, with no color most striking and curious in appear | white.

FISH ALMOST A CLEAR WHITE | al.ce, an exchange says.

The take trout is a handsome fish specimens without a blemish, They appear not as freaks, but simply as graceful and beautiful white fishes. To display them to greater advantage by contrast the larger albino trout are

shown in a tank of brook trout.

Delicious Wild Strawberry, toothsome-fruited wild strawberry, the duke came in and, "saluting cours stairs theater on Third avenue, went Izaak Walton, the patient fisherman, is teouslie, said to the hishop of Ely: to see them. The Coyne was Joe said to have declared. "Doubtless My lord, you have verie good straw. Coyne, now a great favorite both here | testa,

those who have tasted the wild straw. of them." berry will agree that cultivation has added nothing to its flavor, however it may have increased the size. The duke of Gloucester, who became Rich outlandish as it used to be fifteen or cane and broiled it over the gas footard II, had a weakness for the wild twenty years ago. Charles H. Hoyt lights.-New York Letter to the Pitts strawberry. It is said that in 1483, as once wanted a certain type of come-Speaking of the beautiful-flowered, council arranging for his coronation, Coyne and McGee playing in an up-