## BY FRANCIS LYNDE ILLUSTRATIONS BY CD. RHODES COPYRIGHT BY CHARLES SCRIBNERS SORS

CHAPTER XXVIII-Continued. -14-

fingers sought and found the weapon. me.' While he was listening with the out- Truly, the heavens had fallen and pocket.

fell into halves. With one of them he on pointedly: was making excuses to the newspaper "You have done everything you

Broffin; I'd have to swear positively thing. to it, you know, and I couldn't do Griswold was sitting up again, and sist the temptation to strike back. hear your corroborative evidence; it of self-possession. might make me see a resemblance

shift to get away from Bainbridge finally; but when it was done, and he was crossing the little triangular park which filled the angle between the business squares and the lakefronting residence streets, he was sweating profusely, and the departing fear-mania was leaving him weak and tremujous.

Galbraith recovers; he's your man."

Passing the stone-basined fountain in the middle of the park he stopped, but me in such a false position." perked the pistol from his pocket. spilled the cartridges from its magastone in the walk-border. With the you haven't set the dogs on me? fountain base for an anvil and the loosty and flung it away.

God knows whom I shall be tempted to kill, next!" he grouned; and the trembling fit was still unnerving him when he went on to keep the appointment made by Charlotte Farnham.

## CHAPTER XXIX.

Dust and Ashes.

A full moon, blood-red from the smoke of forest fires far to the eastward, was rising over the Wahaska hills when Griswold unlatched the gate of the Farnham inclosure and passed quickly up the walk.

Since the summoning note had stressed the urgencies, he was not surprised to find the writer of it awaiting his coming on the vine-shadowed purch. In his welcoming there was a turious mingling of constraint and impatience, and he was moved to marvel. Miss Farnham's outlook upon life, the point of view of the ideally well baianced, was uniformly poiseful and selfcontained, and he was wondering if some fresh entanglement were threatening when she motioned him to a seat and placed her own chair so that the light from the sitting-room windows would leave her in the shadow. "You had my note?" she began.

"Yes. It came while I was away from the hotel, and the regular trip of the inn brake was the first conveyance I could catch. Am I late?" Her reply was qualified. "That re-

mains to be seen.

then she went on: "Do you know why away." I sent for you to come?" "No, not definitely,"

would make it easier for me. You owe inal thing?" me something, Mr. Griswold."

too strong to say that you have made

would otherwise have been impos but nowalble." "I didn't mean that," she dissented. with a touch of each scorn. "I have no | Do you still believe it is a crime?" especial ambition to figure as a character, however admirable, in a book Your obligation doesn't lie in the lit-

You have done me a great injustice, shards and fragments. When he spoke row you have when you look for someand it seems to have been carefully premeditated."

"An injustice-to you?" he protested; but she would not let him go on.

"Yes. At first, I thought it was only a coincidence-your coming to Wahaska-but now I know better enough to let expediency seal your Good-by."

what spirit of reckless brayado, because it was my home; and you made | teller who waited on me and who gave After the introduction to Johnson the decision apparently without any his hand had gone mechanically to his consideration for me; without any that, I began to try to find you. coat pocket. The demon at his car thought of the embarrassments and

Eroffin would step, and was careful to little hold upon the anchorings. Could doubtless what he is waiting for." mark that none of the bystanders this be his ideal; the woman whom "And you would suggest that I make til there could be no possibility of the scale of heroic faultiessness and me?" utissing; then he would fire-from the sublime devotion to principle? And It was Johnson who broke the spell ventional as to be able to tell him you have said, I still insist that you got to know, While Bainbridge was insisting that coldly that she had recognized him owe me something. There is a fast Griswold should come in and make a again, and that her chief concern was train west at ten o'clock. If you need social third at the hotel dinner table. the embarrasament it was causing her! | ready moneythe reller picked up his hand-bag and Before he could gather the words for

man; with the other he saw Broffin could to make the involvement com new role tonight, Miss Farnham," he stop Johnson and draw him aside. | plete. You have made friends of my said, with sardonic humor; "I as the What the detective was saying was friends, and you came here as a friend hunted criminal, and you as the equalonly too plainly evident. Johnson of my father. You have drawn Edwheeled short to face the sidewalk ward Raymer into the entanglement If I run away, what shall be done with I was looking for you and she gave group, and Griswold could teel in ev. and helped him with the stolen money, the the swag, the bulk of which, as me a note-let me see, I've got it here ery fiber of him the searching scrutiny in every way you have sought to make you know is tied up in Raymer's busi- somewhere; oh, yes, here it is gilt to which he was being subjected it more and more impossible for me to ness?" When he stele a glance at the pair give information against you-and you on the porch, Johnson was shaking have succeeded. I can't do it now, turned caimly, "and that is another his head slowly; and he did it again without facing a scandal that would reason why you shouldn't let them ing at it. after a second thoughtful stare. Gris- never die in a small place like this, take you. Right or wrong, you have wold, missing completely now what and without bringing trouble and ruln incurred a fresh responsibility in your Bainbridge was saying overheard the upon a family of our nearest friends, dealings with Mr. Raymer; and Edteller's low-toned rejoinder to the de- And that is why I sent for you today; tective's urgings: "It's no use, Mr. and why, I say you owe me some

No. I don't want to be had recovered some small measure

where there is none. Wait until Mr. at least," he said, ironically. "I have tional. really been doing you a great injus-Griswold hardly knew how he made tice, Miss Farnham-a very grave injustice, though not exactly of the kind you mention. I think I have been misapprehending you from the beginning How long have you known me as the man who is wanted in New Orleans?" "A long time; though I tried not to

ible that the man I had spoken to on

"Good heavens!" he broke out; "is andyour position all you have been thinkzine, and stooped to grope for a loose ing of? Is that the only reason why

"It is the chief reason why I couldn't ened border stone for a hammer be afford to do anything more than I



'Is That the Only Reason Why You Haven't Set the Dogs on Me?"

tried in every way to warn you, even o pointing out the man who is shadow- life." ing you. To do it, I have had to deceive my father. I have been hoping There was a hesitant pause, and that you would understand and go

"Walt a minute," he commanded. 'Let me get it straight! you still be | manded. "I was hoping you would know; it lieve that the thing I did was a crim-

"I owe you a great deal," he admit- again," she returned, with a sort of

roughly, "What I want to know is this: | me the poorer by a thing that-"

you know it, all the world knows it."

Again he sat back and took time to erary field; it is real-and personal gather up a few of the scattered word. I'm just sorry; with the sor- with the joyous unconstraint of a at him. it was to say: "I think the debt is on thing that you have a right to expect, by him. the other side, Miss Charlotte; I think and find that it isn't there; that it has The blow was so sudden and so you owe me something. You probably never been there; that it isn't any- da, and I saw you down here in the it down in your book, isn't it?" Then, those country bumpkins. calinly driven home that Griswold won't understand when I say that you where. You have hurt me, and you have robbed me of a very precious have hart yourself; but there is still something," she explained, adding: thing-my faith in the ultimate good- a chance for you. When I am gone, ness of a good woman. You believe- go to the telephone and call Broffin you have always believed—that I am a at the Winnebago house. You can tell criminal; and yet you have been weak him that he will find me at my rooms.

are to yours, as you shall see if the view avenue, striding along moodily day ever comes when I shall be con- with his head down and his hands bevinced that I did wrong. But that is hind him, when he collided violently neither here nor there. You sent for with Raymer going in the opposite dime; what is it that you want me to rection. The shock was so unexpected

"I want to give you one more chance she replied, entirely unmoved, as it promptly. At the saving instant came seemed, by his harsh arraignment, mutual recognition.
"Do you know why this man Broffin "Hello, there!" sa is still waiting?"

'I can guess. He is taking a long Charlotte wants to see you." chance on the chapter of accidents."

"Not altogether. Three days ago, Mr. Galbraith had Miss Grierson tele- left her.' graph to New Orleans for some one of the bank officials. Yesterday I learned that the man who is coming is the you the money. As soon as I heard

Griswold did not tell her that the was whispering "kill!" and his difficulties in which it might involve danger she feared was a danger past. "Go on," he prompted.

You are no longer safe in Wahasward car to Bainbridge's cheerful rem- the solid earth was reeling! Griswold ka," she asserted. "The teller can iniscences, the little minutine were are lay back in the deep lounging chair identify you, and the detective will ranging themselves; he saw where and fought manfully to retain some give him the opportunity. That is

would be in range. He would wait up he had set so high above all others in a run for it? Is that why you sent for

"It is. You are tempting fate by Griswold laughed. It had gone be-

mounted the steps. Griswold's brain any adequate rejoinder, she was going youd the tragic and was fast lapsing into comedy, farce. "We are each of us appearing to a

ly culpable accessory after the fact.

"I have thought of that," she reward, who is perfectly innocent, must be protected in some way."

It was not in human nature to re-"I have told Raymer how he can

most successfully underwrite his finan-"I certainly owe you many apologies, cial risk," he said, with malice inten-"How?"

> "By marrying Miss Grierson." He had touched the springs of anger

'That woman!" she broke out. And then: "If you have said that to Ed ward Raymer, I shall never forgive you as long as I live! It is your afbelieve it at first. It seemed incred. fair to secure Edward against loss in the money matter-your own individthe Belle Julie would come here and und responsibility, Mr. Griswold. He accepted the money in good faith.

Again Griswold gave place to the caustic humor and finished for her.

-"And, though it is stolen money, it must not be taken away from him. Once, when I was even more foolish beat the weapon into shapeless inutili- have done. Goodness knows, I have than I am now, I said of you that you would be a fitting heroine in a story in which the hero should be a man who might need to borrow a conscience. It's quite the other way around."

"We needn't quarrel," she said, retreating again behind the barrier of cold reserve. "I suppose I have given u the right to say disagreeable things to me, if you choose to assert But we are wasting time which may be very precious. Will you go away, as I have suggested?"

He found his hat and got upon his feet rather unsteadily.

"I don't know; possibly I shall. But in any event, you needn't borrow any more trouble, either on your own account, or on Raymer's. By the merest chance, I met Johnson, the teller you speak of, a few minutes ago at the Winnebago house and was introduced to him. He didn't know me, then, or later, when Bromn was that he ought to know me. Hence, that he ought to know me. Hence, ween you and Mr. Galbraith." "Mr. Galbraith?"

"Yes. That was a danger past, too, a short time ago. I met him, socially, and he didn't recognize me. After ward, Broffin pointed me out to him. and again he failed to identify me. But the other day, after I had pulled him out of the lake, he remembered. I've been waiting to see what he will do."

Griswold shook his head "I am still man enough to hope that

he won't let the bit of personal service make him compound a felony." "Why do you call it that?" she de-

"Because, from his point of view, and yours, that is precisely what it is: We needn't go into that part of it and it is what you are doing, Miss beartenment remained. Should be in California. And he told him he Farnham. I, the criminal, say this to stay and fight it out? Or should be must go on the first train!" ted, warmly. "It is hardly putting it placed impatience. "Once I thought you. You should have given me up take pity upon the poor prisoner of that there might be some way in which the moment you recognized me. That the conventions and seek to postpone ning the gamut of the fiercely varying some part of my work possible which you had justified yourself to yourself, is your creed, and you should have the day of reckoning by flight? lived up to it. Since you haven't, you

that you are ungrateful enough to-" said, "Guess," "No; ingratitude isn't quite the

You came here, in goodness knows lips. I am truer to my code than you! He was half way to the foot of Lake- what it is. I hardly know myself."

that Griswold would have been knocked down if the muscular young to disappoint the Wahaska gossips," Iron founder had not caught him

"Hello, there!" said Raymer. are the very man I've been looking for.

"Not now she doesn't," was the rather grim contradiction. "I have just "Oh."

There was a pause, and then Griswold cut in morosely. So you did take my way out of the

labor trouble, after all, didn't you?" Raymer looked away. "I don't know just how you'd like to have me answer that, Kenneth. How

much or how little do you know of

Well, it was Margery who wrought

the miracle, of course. I don't know,

yet, just how she did it; but it was

what happened?" 'Nothing at all"-shortly.

done, and done right." "And you have asked her to marry "Suffering Scott! how you do come

"Well?" snapped Griswold.

she was so much a slave of the con- staying; and, notwithstanding what at a man! Yes, I asked her, if you've

"She she turned me down, Kenneth; got up and walked all over me. That's a horrible thing to make me say, but it's the truth."

I don't understand it, Raymer, Was it the No that means No?" "I don't understand it, either," re

turned the iron founder, with grave naivete. "And, yes, I guess she meant But that reminds me. She knew monogram and all."

Griswold took the note and pocketed it without comment and without look-

"Were you going to Doctor Ber tle's?" he asked.

"I was. Have you any objection?" "Not the least in the world. It's a good place for you to go just now, and I guess you are the right man for the place. Good-night.'

At the next corner where there was an electric light. Griswold stopped and opened the monogrammed envelope. The enclosure was a single sheet of perfumed note paper upon which, without date, address or signature was written the line: "Mr. Galbraith Is better- and he is

grateful."

## CHAPTER XXX.

Apples of Istakhar.

The swinging are light suspended above the street crossing sputtered and died down to a dull red dot of incandescence as Griswold returned Margery's note to his pocket and walked on.

There are crises in which the chief contention looms so large as to leave no room for the ordinary mental processes. Griswold saw no significance in the broken line of Margery's message. The one tremendous revelation -the knowledge that the dross-creating curse had finally fallen upon the woman whose convictions should have saved her-was blotting out all the and the fight was on. He shadowed subtler perceptive faculties; and for the time the struggle with the submerging wave of disappointment and disheartenment was bitter.

He was two squares beyond the crossing of the broken-circuited are fuse to give you away. She did, didn't light, and was still following the curve of the lakeside boulevard, when he came to the surface of the submerging wave long enough to realize that he had entered Jasper Grierson's portion of the water-from drive. The great house, dark as to its westward gables save for the lighted upper windows marking the sick room and its antechamber, loomed in massive solidity among its sheltering oaks; and the moon, which had now topped the hills and the crimsoning smoke haze, was bathing land and lakescape in a flood low sands of the beach and etching fantastic leaf-traceries on the gravel of the boulevard driveway.

There was no inclosing fence on the Mereside border of the boulevard, and "He will do nothing. You saved his public when he had fought for and secured his property right-of-way lucky drowning accident." through to the lake's margin, Griswold turned aside and sat down on one of the benches. The disappointment was growing less keen. He was beginning a dear old saint, and he will never allowance for the eternal feminine in him up. Listen: He sent for Broffin the idealized Fidelia-for the feminine this afternoon, and gave him a new and the straitly human. But the dis- commission-something about bonds

He had not fitted the answer to "That isn't the point," he interupted have wronged yourself and have made either of these sharp-pointed queries knew I had taken the money, and yet when a pair of light-fingered hands "Stop!" she cried, standing up to came from behind to clap themselves and make the holdup a success. Where "Of course, it is a crime; I know it, face him. "Do you mean to tell me upon his eyes, and a well-known voice

> "Margery!" he said, and she laughed happy child and came around to sit

moonlight, looking as if you had lost with a low laugh that sounded some 'Have you?"

which you've never had?" he returned I did lose something. Don't ask me here this minute and put his hand

Bertie's?" she inquired.

"And Charlotte doesn't want to marry you?" "Heavens and earth!" he exploded.

wanted to marry her?" "You did"-calmly. woman, I think I'd go drown myself

in the lake!" The young woman of the many met-

imitation of a schoolgirl giggle. "My!" she said. "How dreadfully hard she must have sat on you!"

"Please don't laugh," he pleaded; unless you are the heartless kind of felt her quick little nod and went on person who would laugh at a funeral, I'm down under the hoofs of the horses, at last, Margery, girl. Before you



Arms Again.

came, I was wondering if the game were at all worth the candle, Her mood changed in the twinkling

of an eye. "The battle is over, and won," she said, speaking softly. 'Didn't you know that?" And then: 'Oh, boy, boy! but it has been a desperate fight! Time and again I have thought you were gone, in spite of all I could do!"

"You thought-I was gone? Then you know?"

"Of course I know; I have known ever since the first night; the night when I found the money in your suitcase. What a silly, silly thing it was for you to do-to leave the Bayou State Security slips on the packages!" "But you said--"

"No. I didn't say; I merely let you believe that I didn't see them. After that, I knew it would be only a question of time until they would trace you here, and I hurried; oh, I hurried! I made up my mind that before the struggle came, all Wahaska should know you, not as a bank robber, but as you are, and I made it come out just that way. Then Mr. Broffln turned up. ohnnie Fergus do it for me. I knew he'd try Miss Farnham first, and there was only one hope there-that she might fall in love with you and so re-

she?" "Most emphatically, she did not," be denied. "You have greatly misjudged Miss Farnham. The reason-the only reason-why she did not tell Broffin what he wanted to know was a purely conventional one. She did not want to be the most-talked-of woman in Wahaska."

His companion's laugh was not

pleasant. "I'd rather be a spiteful little cat, still Mr. Galbraith. You didn't know want, I reach out and take it, if I can-Griswold nodded slowly. "Yes, Mr.

Galbraith knows me now." "He doesn't!" she exulted. "He is

Once more the castaway was runemotions.

"Let me understand," he said. "You you did all these things to pull me out was your moral sense, all this time, little girl?"

She made a charming little mouth

"I am Joan, and the Joans don't have any moral senses-to speak of-do "I was doing time out on the veran- they? That's the way you are writing unfathomed depth of loving abandonment: "It was a game; and I played won. You are free; free as the air. on your shoulder, you could look up back."

"You have just come from Doctor and laugh in his face. Are you glador sorry?" His answer was the answer of the

man who was, for the time being, neither the moralist nor the criminal With a swift outreaching he drew her Who put the idea into your head that to him, crushed her in his arms, covered her face with kisses.

"I am glad-glad that I am your "Then, for pity's sake, let me take lover," he whispered, passionately it out, quick. If I were the last man "God, girl! but you are a woman to die on earth, Miss Farnham wouldn't for! No, not yet"-when she would marry me; and if she were the last have slipped out of his arms-believe, me, Margery; there has never been anyone else-not for a moment. But I thought it was Raymer, and for your amorphoses was laughing again, and sake and his I could have stepped this time the laugh was a letter-perfect aside. That is the one decent thing I have done in all this devilish business. Are you listening?"

She had stopped struggling, and was hiding her face on his shoulder. He "Since you know the one decent thing, you must know all the horrible things, too. A dozen times I have been a murderer in heart."

She looked up quickly, "No, boy, I'll never believe that-

never! "Wait," he said. "It was there this evening-just a little while ago. Miss Farnham and Galbraith were not toe only ones I had to fear; there was another; the teller who got here from New Orleans on the seven-forty-five train. You didn't know about him, did you? He came, and an old newspaper friend of mine was with him. I stumbled upon them on the sidewalk in front of the Winnebago house; and Broffin was there, too. We were introduced, the teller and L and Broffin was

again. "And I-1 didn't know!" she gasped. "Luck was with me again," he continued. "Johnson didn't remember me; refused to do so even when Broffin stopped him and tried to tell

so sure he had me that he got his

bandcuffs out and was opening them."

Margery shuddered and hid her face

him who I was. I had a pistol in my pocket, and it was aimed at Broffin. If he had made a move to take me, I should certainly have killed him." She sat up suddenly. "Give me that pistol, Kenneth-give

to me now!" "I can't," he confessed, shamefaced y. "When it was all over, I smanhed the pistol with a stone and threw it

away. She drew a long breath. "Is that all?" she asked. "All but one thing; the worst of

them all . . . that day in the bank vault-The daughter of men buried her face on his shoulder again at that. "Den't!" she begged. "You couldn't heip it. boy; I made you do it-meaning to.

There! and I said that wild horses

should never drag it out of me!" Again he said, "Walt," and covered the shining head on his shoulder with a caressing hand. "It wasn't love. then, little girl; that's what it breaks my heart to tell you-it was just madness. And it wasn't clean; you've

got to know that, roo.' She nodded her head violently. "I know," she murmured; "I knew it at the time, and that was what made me cry. But now it's-it's different. isn't it, boy? now you-are-'

"You have heard it all, Margery You know what I thought I was, and what I have turned out to be. I'm afraid I am just a common crook, after you, and I shadowed him-or had all; there doesn't seem to be standroom anywhere else for me. Bu every living fiber of me, the good and the bad, loves you-loves you!"

"What do I care for anything else?" she flashed back. "You are you, Ken neth, dear; that is all I know, and all I care for. If you had stolen all the money in the world, and had killed a dozen men to make your get-away, it would be just the same. Only-

"Only what?" he demanded jealously. "It would be just the same to me; but-but. . . Oh, boy, dear! it will never, never be the same to you!" "I-I don't understand," he stam mered.

"Some day you will. You call your which is what she once called me, than self a crook-man, man! there isn't to be moth-eaten on the inside like a crooked drop of blood in you! Don't of silver light, whitening the pale yel- that!" she commented. Then she went I know? You persuaded yourself that on: "With Miss Farnham out of it- you had a right to take this money; and I knew she must be out of it, perhaps you did have; I don't say since Broffin didn't strike-there was you didn't. When I see anything why I was so anxious to have you get and I guess most people would, if they under the nearest of the lawn oaks acquainted with him, but you know dared. But you are different; you are there were rustic park seats, Jasper now. And it worked. When Broffin good. Some day all these dreadful Grierson's single concession to the asked him to identify you, he couldn't things that have come fagging along -or wouldn't. Then came that un- after the fact will rise up and gnash their teeth at you and tell you that it was a sin, a crime And then-oh, boy, dear! then I shall lose you!"

Very gently he took her in his arms again; and for a time all things sen to understand that he had made no know you again as the man who held sible and tangible, the deserted drive way, and the plashing of the little waves on the sands, the staring moonlight and the stenciled shadows of the oaks, were forgotten in the great soul healing silence that wrapped them about and enveloped them. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Surely Prize Scarecrow. An American tourist had been boasting again in the village inn, says London Tit-Bits.

"Talking of scarecrows." he said. with a drawl, "why, my father once put one up, and it frightened the crows so much that not one entered the field again for a year."

He looked triumphantly around his audience. Surely that had settled But he was to meet his match

"That's nothing," retorted one farm er. "A neighbor o' mine once put a "I don't know; can you lose that it-played it for all I was worth, and scarecrow into his potato patch and it terrified the birds so much that one musingly. And then: "Yes; perhaps Kenneth, boy. If Broffin should come rancal of a crow who had stolen some potatoes came next day and put them

WOMEN THIEVES IN CHURCHES | the same band that operated last | to be not more than twenty. Invaria | whose heavy black veil bad complete | ried on in London and Leipsie. Since | catches, Sea otter is the most value. spring among Back Bay churchgoers | bly the thefts are from women in the | iy hidden her features, has vanished | the conflict began, the London market | able fur at present, with Russian sable

The mere apprehension of a coming

## This Must Be a Great Kidney Remedy

Several years ago I suffered with he pains in my back. I was very restlem often getting up several times during the night. My limbs were swollen, and I dropped in weight to 147 pounds. I consulted a well known Norfolk physician as he stated that I had a very bad case of Kidney trouble. Kidney trouble.

I saw your advertisement in the pape and purchased a bottle of Dr. Kilmri Swamp-Root from a druggist, after a recommended it to me. After I took the bottles, I felt greatly relieved. I have taken Swamp-Root since at different time. I gained in weight to 206 pounds, and I am well and have been ever since I conmenced taking Swamp-Root.

Very truly yours.

Very truly yours, W. J. BARROW, Farmville, Va.

I, A. M. Barrow, a Notary Public is in for the County of Prince Edward, is d State of Virginia, do certify that W. 2 Barrow, whose name is signed to the far-going writing, bearing date Jan. 15th, 19th personally appeared before me in a County aforesaid and made oath that of said writing is true in substance and a fact. Given under my hand this 15th day of January, 1912.

A. M. BARROW, Notary Public. We sold Mr. W. J. Barrow most of the Swamp-Root in question and have per sonally heard him speak of its action is most complimentary terms. WHITE DRUG COMPANY.

By E. W. Sanford.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For Ya Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & O. Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size butle. It will convince anyone. You wasto receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and this der. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and sadollar size bottles for sale at all dry stores.—Adv. tores.-Adv. Curious Mineral.

Perhaps the most curious miner found in the United States is stars lite, otherwise known as the fair stone." This is an iron-aluminum all cate found only in Virginia and North Carolina, the reddish-brown i brownish-black crystals occurring is well-defined single and double cross There is some commercial demand is the crosses as curios, which are wor as watch charms or on chains in th manner of a locket or lavalliere-ad mand perhaps stimulated by i quaint legend which is told of th origin; the fairles living in the care of the mountains, on hearing the si tidings of the death of Christ, fis ioned these crosses as mementoe

Why Do the Girls Do It? "Why do only very pretty girls wa their hair in knots over their ear asked Jenkins. "Because fur earmuffs cost mo

in these war days," ventured Judkin "They wouldn't probably, if the tends to deafness, besides being sanitary." said the doctor. "The es require air as well as the face."

"Pshaw!" returned Jenkins. "th cover their ears because they do wish to hear all the pretty things a about them." "Jenkins, you don't know a th

bout human nature, as exemplified the pretty girl," retorted the doctor. And they all laughed. Improving on Shakespeare.

A member of the business staff s obert Mantell, the actor, conversation he overheard "in fre on the occasion of Mr. Mantell's duction of "Hamlet" in a West

"Oh, Harry," said the young wom 'I think it's an awful shame to dre Ophelia and kill Hamlet. They out to have been married." Whereupon Harry heaved a s

and looked earnestly at his com "I ain't great on tragedy," said "but that's how I should fix it."

Possibly. "The big financiers seem to be " rying an awful lot about the flood gold that's coming to this co

from Europe." "Maybe they're afraid the comm people will get hold of some of it"

If all men were compelled to po tice what they preach the major would discontinue the preaching hab

All news isn't as black as printed. HARD ON CHILDREN When Teacher Has Coffee Habit

"Hest is best, and best will et live." When a person feels this about Postum they are glad to F testimony for the benefit of others. A school teacher down in Miss. sal I had been a coffee drinker since childhood, and the last few years

had injured me seriously.

fast would cause me to become nervous that I could scarcely through with the day's duties, and the nervousness was often accomp by deep depression of spirits and man palpitation. "I am' a teacher by profession,

"One cup of coffee taken at bre

when under the influence of coffee to struggle against crossness when the school room. "When talking this over with !

physician, he suggested that I i Postum, so I purchased a package at made it carefully according to dist tions; found it excellent of flavo and nourishing. "In a short time I noticed very fit fying effects. My nervousness dis-

peared, I was not irritated by my pils, life seemed full of sunshine, my heart troubled me no longer. "I attribute my change in health a spirits to Postum alone."

Name given by Postum Co., Ball Creek, Mich. Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form must be well boiled, 15c and 25c pa

Instant Postum-a soluble po dissolves quickly in a cup of hox ter, and, with cream and sugar, ma a delicious beverage instantly. and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious. cost about the same per cup. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

-sold by an

congregations of several large Boston

suspected of "working" the wealthy

Boston Complains That Band Is Systematically "Working" the Sacred Edifices of That City. male gang lately. A clever band of woman thieves is

them, at least, disguises herself in the demure, well-attired girl who sat deep mourning, apparently to throw beside them is gone; so also is the churches. Rectors and sextons of at her prospective victims off their guard. purse or handbag, containing money least two houses of worship have been | Others of the suspected band are stun- or jewelry, perhaps, which they had thefts during services. Circumstances the latest styles. One of the suspects went forward. Or again, the sorrowhave led to the conviction that it is its about fifty years old, another is said | ful, aged woman in widow's weeds. | the largest part of the t-

been visited by members of the fe- munion services, when the communi- Post. cants leave their pews to receive the The suspects are all women. One of sacrament. They return to find that

Trinity Church in Copley square and congregations, and most often the and the worshiper's costly muff or rich has been the only one to conduct busi- next, followed closely by silver fox, St. Paul's Episcopal Cathedral have stolen articles disappear during com- fur piece is missing, too.-Boston ness on a large scale, and even here although when the size of the skins

Fur Markets Disorganized. the war London and Leipsic, with

than in the market for furs. Before greatest sufferers are the Canadian Then rank Russia and Australia. Indians, who have been notified by the sotified recently of purse and handbag | ningly gowned girls, attired always in | left on the cushioned seat when they | Paris. Petrograd. and St. Louis, were | trading companies that the usual supthe world markets for fur distribution, plies of food and ammunition will not evil has put many into a situation of be advanced against their prospective the utmost danger.-Lucan.

the demand has diminished. In conse- is taken into consideration the sable quence of prevailing conditions trap- is much the greatest in value. More pers in Canada and the United States of the world's fur supply comes from The effect of the European war has are finding difficulty in getting a mar | the United States than from any other been felt in few channels more keenly ket for their catch. Probably the country, with Canada a close second.