ment. He is as truly my murderer as if happened in her absence. Sandry was be had fired his gun, to this I swear, and a little stronger, a bit more impatient

lent—and it closes the first matter of on the floor and his but pulled low

which I spoke. Now for the second." over his eyes, gazing down the valley

eyes in her own bewitching manner sa rhythmic sound, at first far off, then

she told the small lie, for there were coming nearer, the rolling thunder of

no two matters upon which she had a big horse in full flight, and up from

sought intelligence, but one only and the lower rollway came Black Bolt.

that of so gigantic and uncertain a gleaming, dark, splendid. As if she

nature that she felt as if she were were a part of him. Siletz rode, sway-

handling dynamite which might ex- ing with her loose motion that always

However, the air of finality with speed, in her arm she held a great

thereby seemed to dismiss the great brilliant crimson splashing gorgeously

Whitby mystery deceived that shrewd along her olive throat, where the blue

lie saw no connection between ber heel the girl sent the great black horse

two sets of questions when she, seem directly at the steps of the porch. As

into an entirely different channel, put with a little scream, overturning her

"And now, Mr. Farnsworth," the the lowest step, smiling. Within three

"Sandry? Why-not very much, him with the blood of the bleeding

Miss Ordway. Simply that there is a hearts. She did not look at him. Then

firm by the name of Sandry & Mussel | they trotted away around the corner

dorn which deals in fancy horses and to the said and Sandry's lips tight

racing stock. They have magnificent ened pitifully as he gathered up each

breeding farms in New Jersey and are smallest spray of the woods-treasures

partner, is an old man, of very fine Miss Ordway saw that tightening of

presence, an invalid since three years | the lips, the droop that came into the

ago-tied to a wheel chair in his man. man's whole face, and her eyes nar-

Why, let me see-yes, I believe over a few pages with me and give me

herself-"a year in Europe, after col | man to man. I'll bring my manuscript

As she threaded among the teeming ful of closely typewritten pages.

traffic. Poppy Ordway was saying to They drew up one of the pine

herself, "Wilton Sandry, financially benches, spread out the manuscript be-

out here."

together.

there is a son, one son. The mother is the benefit of a man's ideas?"

eating room.

He smiled

welcome to them."

said briskly, "what do you know of feet of him Black Bolt lowered his

and far-seeing man, Farnsworth, him | shirt lay open a bit.

The lawyer was folding up his pa- did stop.

pers and putting them carefully away

rated as rather more than financially

solid. Mr. Wilton Sandry, the sanior

"And is that all? Hos this Mr. Wil-

"I do not know. He has been in

"U'm." Miss Ordway was saying to

Twenty minutes later the eminent

awyer walked down with her to where

James B. Whitby robbed by a

Europe, I believe, though it seems

to me that he returned some time

ton Sandry any family?"

ier runabout waited.

She smiled into Mr Farnaworth's Presently there came a sound, a

prison me, and which proofs I positively

know do not exist.

The agair, I believe at this writing will cost me my life, so vitally did it stir my anger and here and now before my strength falls, let me commend him to the fullest limit of the law for punish-

"There." finished the attorney, "the

letter ended, signed only by the hand

of death, leaving the greatest mystery

of the times. There was no trace of

"There has been found no trace of

the immense bundle of banknotes, as

there could be found no record of their

numbers nor any word of where Mr.

Whitby got them. There has been

found nothing, as all the world knows,

The estate has employed the best de-

tective talent of the country to no

avail. There are no true clues, opin-

ions or theories. All are false when

With lightning rapidity Miss Ord-

reading in shorthand in the red note-

"Ah!" she said with a breath of

satisfaction, "that is excellent! Excel-

which she folded the notebook and

way had been following the attorney's velvet.

the young man with the pistel.

ila marne 18-

applied."

plode any moment.

her next query.

in the drawer.

he name 'Sandry' ?"

CHAPTER XXI.

The Right Law.

at Daily's. Seemingly nothing had

happened in her absence. Sandry was

to be at the work, able to go about the

camp and the tilted meadow. He was

pale still, and to her passionate eyes

more to be desired than ever. She

noticed quickly how wistfully tender

was the face of Siletz, and how the

girl stayed apart from Sandry in a

certain diffidence. This was balm to

She went back to her work with re

newed vigor. She was happier here in

this wild country than she had ever

been in her life, filled with the excite

ment of Fame that lured and Love

that beckoned, and, so she believed.

Then one day an incident took

place that caused her to see that she

As usual, she sat in the golden after

noon on the east porch, ber work for

the day being over, and Sandry

lounged on the lowest step, his elbow

suggested the very drunkenness of

bunch of wild bleeding hearts, their

With a slight pressure of knee and

chair. But Sandry sat unflinching or

hend, set his feet and came to a splen

Stletz leaned forward and dropped

her burden in Sandry's lap, showering

Where she stood back against the

That night she came to him in the

"Walter," she said, "I'm 'stuck' fr

"I'm afraid mine will not be of much

"They will answer," said Miss Ord-

way, "a woman cannot write from ber-

self for men-she must write from

And turning, she went from him to

the sanctuary of the little south room

When she returned she carried a hand

tween the catchup bottles and sat down

instantly with the touch of the shift-

ing abeets in her fingers Miss Ordway

seemed to drift away from the per-

sonal. She became detached, absorbed.

awallowed up in the thrall of work

and Sandry had a feeling of what such

"Now see," she said, half excitedly,

"here is the point about which I am

a triffe in doubt. But I will have to

aketch the situation for you so you

She turned toward him, apreading

out flat on the paper one exquisite

hand. Among her other hidden vant

ties. Pouny Ordway cherished an inor-

dinate pride in these hands of hera-

and she knew their value and their po-

Sandry now looked down at it where

it spread across the page. Uncon

selously, too, his mind except a shad

owy comparison-the memory of the

olive-colored, slim hands of the girl

Siletz But she was speaking and he

"Now suppose my hero is confront.

ed with a man-his friend, it hap

pens-who, in the plausible and un

impeachable methods of modern busi

ness, has calmly become possessed of

Miss Ordway was talking slowly as

With an unconscious appreciation

a work must mean to one,

can get a grip on it."

tency to the last atom.

looked again.

year in Europe, after college, whose able way of touching the swindler for

father he had found bankrupt by un it has been done in a manner that

wise speculation of a partner and the gives it the seeming of legality. Yes

said James B. Whitby. And Walter the victim knows in his heart that the

legitimately!' and 'I am the law this if thinking carefully and no one listen

night, James B. Whitby!' Ah me! Ing would have suspected that the

Walter-Walter-heart of my heart, words she uttered were porely me

account, but such as they are you are

the middle of a chapter. Will you go

wall, one hand at her pulsing throat,

must let him feel the steel beneath the

her fears and her anxiety.

able to capture both.

Once again Poppy Ordway was back

Bilets of Daily's himber camp directs a stranger to the camp. Waiter Sandry introduces himself to John Daily, foreman, as "the Dillingwarth Lumber Co. or next of it." He makes acquaintance with the camp and the wora. In on emergency he proves to the foreman that he foes not lack judgmont. Siletz tells him if the Prescher, He discovers that Siletz tells him flacts and wonders what her surraines is the lines of a lender noment he call.

CHAPTER XIX-Continued.

us talk. Poppy plays with Hamp

"But they say you're goin' to marry that da-beg yer pardon-that Johnny firms, two persons sats talking. Eastern. That so? For God's sake, girl, don't say it?"

she enjoyed seeing this coarse, built when she moved her splendid should like man shaken to his foundations. "And what if it is."

"[7] kill him! So help me heaven. I'll got him next-I tell you I can't Mand for that!

"Get him next time," she was saying swiftly to bernelf, "ob. Hampden, I taney there'll be a lot of gettingwhether or not Walter Sandry wants me to quit-now, after all I've gone through with you to get my line staked

"No-it isn't true," And Hampdon gravely. caught her hand and kissed it.

March crawled by and April-May mer-as it does in the western bills. warm and bright and eternally sunny Sandry wondered if it had ever rained Any exertion tired him cruelly, so he loafed about the office, sat on the east stayed on at the camp. Often Saudry Witherspoon & Haste. vatched her with a puzzled look in his failed to fathom.

There was a slight constraint between them.

and Sandry took them on. The Port \$502,000 in banknotes of high denomisecond raft, a smaller one, by the for the night and was entirely alone. and the young owner fest his spirit batim; sarging within him like the growing year. His only werry was the fact that Hampden was building track and a low-trail into the strip between camp and the East Belt from the south.

He evidently meant to begin opera tions under Sandry a very eyes. "Walter," asked Miss Ordway. "how

long are you going to wait before letting me use my lever to pry Hamp-She watched him with narrowed

eyes. The strange reticence, the embarragued reserve that had fallon upon Sandry of late and for which she could not account, kept his glance from hers as he answered:

"Until I am able to go to Salem" The woman's exquisite cheeks fiamed a dull crimson under their ruse tenf pink-the heavy has of anger-

but she only smiled.

"And I cannot help?" she asked what Sandry laughed, constrainedly,

"I'll baye to get him myself," he reiterated, "and I can't fight nom with my fate-though, by heaven, I'd like

Consisting of Minute Droplets of Fat,

It Throws Back Rays in Every

to merely a reflection of light, and short anything which reflects light perfeetly will be the color of that light. The most nearly perfect form to rebecause it reflects the sun. The earth is bright for the same reason, as one can see at the time of new moon. when the part of the moon bidden

by from reflected earth light. it is reflected at every angle, reflect steel.

the corner of the house and Sandry's eyes went to her as helplessly as the

unaware of it.

"So it's going to be a fight?" she thought, while a sick rage hurried her breath; "all right! I guess I'll have to use all my power."

"Walter," she said suddenly. "I'm going east lemorrow."

instantly he turned upon her, search ing her face with startled eyen, and though Miss Ordway was smiling sweetly at the girl, she know that his face was going gray.

"Yes?" he asked unsteadily. The tone pierced her heart with a palu that stong, but she put it resolutely aside. She had determined to have this man by fair means or foul and she knew that in the future she would repay him for any pain she might cause in the process of winning him

"Yes," she answered quietly. "but I'm coming back. I want to see my ing to turn the trend of her own mind he came on Miss Ordway sprang up

CHAPTER XX.

A Cruel Weapon.

In the soberly correct offices of Parnsworth & Heathcote, one of New York's most solid and reputable law

The honest roses in the cheeks of Miss Peoply Ordway bloomed glorious-Hampden's red face was pale, and ly. Her raiment whispered silkily ders a bit more comfortably against the mshogany chair-back.

"And now, Mr. Farnaworth," she was saying, "can you give me the full particulars of that mysterious robbery?"

The eminent lawyer's quiet eyes sion on Riverside drive. Musseldorn, rowed and hardened like a cat's. were taking pleasurable note of the a clever man, extremely capable and woman's beauty, the concise handling | pleasant. of the discussion in hand. "As one of the attorneys for the

estate of James B. Whitby, I think I Aloud she said at the same time, am qualified to do so," he stated "Then," said Poppy Ordway, opening a little red morocco notebook at

came to with the feel and look of sum- a page far to the back, "let us pro-

Mr. Parasworth spread out before ago, him a set of papers.

"First-Standard Copper and Zine company, consolidated," he read with perch at the cook-shack, and talked out preface, "one of the most conservaidly with the three women, for Poppy tive and entirely solvent concerns in Ordway, despite Ma Daily's coldness the country. Under the control and and hints, and Siletz' silence, still in the hands of Whitby, Halstead,

eyes which all her cleverness had Twice involved in suits at law charged with rate and rebate awindles.

"Second-On the night of June 18. 1809, President Whitby had in his pos-The work of the camp went on session, for what reason has never well. A bunch of lumberjacks from been made known, at his bachelor Sacramento had come in during April, apartments at Whitby place, Aredale land Lumber company received the nations. He had sent away his man

middle of May, and followed its re "Third-He was found at nine ceipt with another order that would o'clock the next morning in his library. keep all hands and extra help at work sitting before a table, several hours until August. The pressing mortgage dead. Under his hand lay an uninhad been lifted by that first big check | inhed letter. This letter follows, ver-

Arcade Place, New York City, New York, June 18, 100.

I. James H. Whitby, president of the Standard Copper and Mine company, Con-edidated, all down to write what I behar evening from binitions \$55,000 for reasons become to revealf-all of it in bills of high descentantion.

At one o'clock this right I hereof up to she was unmarked. "You may as well as patient," he said quietly, "for I latent taying a inite with you." Then followed what sufficed to heat me man-a young man just home from a my hero's wealth. There is no pos-

into the greatest race of my life-an ac-cumulate of newest my mothesis and my firm, the statistical colliness of which was the same of studied involence. He was a young mun, almost a toy, just ome from a year in Europe after col-

the east, it appears, found his father a Sandry in the Oregon bills mutters other is a thief. Now here is my

At that moment Siletz came around should in his bands which would states the pistol!"

WHY MILK REFLECTS LIGHT sand could be put on the head of a GREEK WOMEN STILL DRUDGE the sole occupation fit for a man is

Modern Emancipation of the Sex Has Not Yet Arrived in That Country.

The position of women in modern Greak life is semioriental, to say the least. While the great ladies of Athens have an active social career, Freek women, generally speaking, have

At parties the women generally sit guesta are present, and upon them

Following the plow, harvesting and work opon the reads are common emwoman. Unmarried, her parents and And more electric furua es her prothers control her conduct, and

An improvement, however, is gradu- world, the two higher ones being electric furnace to meit terro-manga, ally developing. The Greek, much full-grown animals. She heat the for pors, has outgrown the notion that pounds.

warfare. Through schools, endowed and under royal patronage; through other enterprises, and especially through the demands of modern busineas life, new avenues for employment and advancement are opening for women, and in another generation it is altogether likely that the women of Greece will be found with heir sisters of the West, demanding as rights what they now regard as great privileges.-G. H. Mover in the Na-

tion has just been completed at Pine Groves farm, owned by Oliver Cabana, Jr., of Buffalo, by Lady Pontiac Joployments for the Greek peasant hana a three-and-a-half-year-old cow valued at \$20,000. In seven days Lady Pontiac Johana produced 4181-109 masters for whom she tells while he milk. This performance makes her the third highest classed cow in the

memorized that afternoon, and that Sir W. Drummond.

An ancient Californian Indian tribe shose relics have been found are said to have used the bones from a whate's bend, painted red, as hend and footstones for their burial calrus, although the burial place was nearly 100 miles from the sea. These were obtained, of course, from the wellknown flying whale of revered memory, which the Indians attracted by shouting in a loud tone their word for Jonah. Thereupon the whale, slathering with anticipation, would think to perch on a mountain, which, although 100 miles distant, looked near at hand in the pure western air, and before he could recover his equilibrium he would fall to earth and become a victim of the savages' rude implements of war. The annual catch is supposed to have run as high an 30,000 whales.-Springfield Repub-

tions and tigers and feeds from the remains of the marauding expeditions of the larger animals.

Finding the Bride

her mind was busy with a different set

of ideas. In fact, this was what she

was thinking, tabulating rapidly a set

abnormal. Fingers tapping the table-

startled nerves. No suspicion, but astonishment at so unique a coinci-

"Widening eyes-aroused interest

Aloud she was going on: "Suppose

my here to be a modern man of aver-

age good principles, could be bring

himself to steal back deliberately an

amount equal to, or compensating for,

the amount stolen from him, and not

consider himself a criminal? Could be

go out among men with his head up,

not deeming himself a thief? And

would the modern man of average

ceemingly absorbed in her problem.

her eyes on Sandry's face, where con-

flicting expressions were struggling

herself, eager as a bound; "In a mo-

Mics Ordway Was Talking Slowly.

ment he will commit himself!" for the

bright, blue glance of the young owner

his hand upon the olicioth and his jaw

"No! He wouldn't be a thief-that

Every nerve in Miss Ordway's body

sign, as the tension that had been

The girl had stopped on the far side

of the room, unnoticed by either, and

her parted hair was over her eyes.

her palm rigid with a desire to inflict

bodily pain upon this uninvited blun-

derer. But Siletz was of the wilder

ness and she did not know she had

committed a faux pas. She knew

she spoke as unconsciously as a child

With a deep breath exhaled slowly

erage honor. And he would hold up

For a moment Miss Ordway sat si

"Good!" she said at last, "then you

She dropped her eyes, toying with a

"Thanks, Walter," she said at Inst

gently; "I shall go on with more confi

dence. It is a daring thing to make

him in spite of a thousand crimes-

my here do-but-the woman loves

Her heart was beating so fast that

her white throat fluttered spasmod

ically at the soft hollow at the base

and she knew that she took a chance

She knew also, as Sandry rose ab

ruptly and left the room, that he had

felt the steel, for his face was gray

in the silence of the little south

com she stood long, staring into the

vellow flome of the band lamp on the

stand. Then, suddenly, she covered

"If I should blunder!" she gasped

my God! If I should fail to win him

ifter all! Ob. Walter, Walter-heart

CTO BE CONTINUED.

Uncle Eben.

"Patience is line," said Uncle Eben

ef it keeps a man workin. But it

ain't much good ef it keeps him stick-

Daily Thought.

He that will not reason is a bigot

Real "Fish Story."

think I may go on without danger of

s if a swimmer drew in sweet air

Sandry lifted his eyes to her.

do the thing at all."

"Unquestionably."

ent, regarding him intently.

overdrawing my character?"

cone-handled fork lying near

above and beyond them."

huddered.

of my heart!"

n' to a crap game."

"The right law!" he said.

hardened with tautened muscles.

would be the right law."

he voice of Siletz.

wavered a bit, he opened his lips, abut

"In a momenti" she was saying to

honor do such a thing?"

for the mastery.

The twenty-fourth chapter of Gene sis contains the account of the serv

Miss Ordway was leaning forward.

this fact has led many Bible stu-

forth by God the father to call out the church, which is the bride of him, typified by Isaac, even Jesus Christ our Lord. Since the Holy Spirit uses men in this sacred work, the chapter under consideration furnishes many points

servant was anxious for the glory of his master. He prays, "Show kindness unto my master Abraham," This motive will affect many things in our Christian service. On one occasion, after a sermon, remarkable from the literary standpoint as well as in other ways, one of the hearers remarked, What beautiful language the preacher True servants of Christ are used." troubled if his face is veiled, even by beautiful language. They would rather glory in infirmity if the power of Christ might rest upon them. We have heard of a church upon the back of whose pulpit was carved this text, "Sirs, we would see Jesus." Every minister who sat behind this pulpit uniped, though there was no outward | faced this appeal, and every worker who has the spirit of Abraham's servgrowing between them snapped with

Notice again, that the servant of now she stood leaning forward with her flocks and she was pointed out to her hands upon the table, her braids hanging beside them. The shadow of Miss Ordway's fingers crawled into only that she had become absorbed in the exigencies of this mythical man confronted by so grave a problem and Sletz is right. And a man would do it if he had an incentive great enough -even a sane man of today-with the his head if he was of the strength to God still leads his servants.

Again the servant gave gifts to Rebekah, jewels of silver, jewels of gold and raiment. How happy it is that Christian workers, though poor, as Paul was, may make many rich. Unhappy the Christian worker who has nothing better to give than bread and soup and clothes. Abraham's servant gave to Rebekah an earnest of the riches which should be hers when she came into Isaac's tent. So should Christian workers be filled with an earnest of the coming giory and scatter its light and blessing to all those to whom them minister.

We may say a word, also, about the bride. It will be noted that the servant found her by the well of water These words may fall under the eye of someone who is sighing to become a member of the bride of Christ. May not the incident under consideration suggest to him that he should be found her flushed face with her hands and by the well of water, which may hint at the means of grace. When Charles Spurgeon was seeking to know the love of Christ, he went from church to church throughout London, trusting that the word of some minister might bring to him the blessing he sought He at last found peace in a Primitive Methodist chapel, where he had taken shelter from a snowstorm one Sunday morning. We have no doubt that with a similar spirit of earnest seeking, many who sit in darkness would soon

the fact that as soon as Rebekah had he that cannot reason is a fool, and the ring and bracelet upon her hand, are of my blood-you're the man with chanical, having been written out and he that dares not reason is a slave .she ran and told them of her mother's house all that Abraham's servant had said. As one has put it, we must either give our religion away or else give it up. Would that all of us were as busy in spreading the good tidings as was Uncle John Vassar. Dr. A. J. Gordon tells of once driving along a country road with this good man. A gentleman stopped them to inquire the way to Dedham. After the directions were given, Uncle John Vassar turned to the man and said, "Friend, I too indication of kidney trouble, am a stranger and pilgrim in the earth, but I am seeking a better country, even a heavenly. Allow me to ask if you know the way to that country and are journeying thither?" It was done so naturally and sincerely that the man stood as if spellbound under this gracious appeal.

After the long journey across the desert, Abraham's servant brought Rebecca to his master and told Isaac all things that he had done. How happy they be who will be able, at the last, to give an account of their stew ardship with joy and who will come bringing their sheaves with them.

Be so rich in God that you can af ford to do without everything clac.-B. M. Adams.

By REV. L. W. GOSNELL Superintendent of Men, Moody Bible Institute of Chicago

country, and to my kindred, and take a wife unto my son Issac,-Gen. 24:4.

ant of Abraham seeking a bride

for his son Isaac. The chapter is a long one, containing 67 verses, and

dents to feel that the neeking of Isaac's bride in typical of some spiritual truth. Such Bible students agree that the chapter well illustrates the work of the Holy Spirit, who is sent

of instruction for the soul winner. First of all, we note that Abraham's

ant will seek to heed this appeal.

Abraham received guidance. He was led to the well where Rebekah watered him as the bride for his master. As the servant expressed it, "I being in the way, the Lord led me." The writer has a friend who was a pastor in a southern town. He longed for the salvation of a man who lived out in the country, but although he visited his house, he seemed never to find an opportunity to speak with him privately concerning his soul. On one occasion, this minister was impressed that he should pay a special visit in the hope of reaching the man in question. As the impression persisted, he took the train and finally reached the house. It looked as if no one were at home and he began to chide himself for his foolish trip. Nevertheless, he rapped at the door, which was opened by the man he wished to see and who welcomed him heartily, saying, "I am all alone today and was just wishing that you would come here and tell me how to become a Christian." Undoubtedly

be walking in the light. And what a lesson is conveyed by

Druggist Knows the Best Kidney Remedy

For more than twenty years I have been successfully selling Dr. Kikaser's Swamp-Root to my customers who were in need of such a medicine and they at speak in the highest terms of the good results obtained from its use. I know it is a good medicine for kikasy, liver and bladder troubles and I never hasitate in recommending it to anyone who is in seed of it.

need of it.

Very truly yours,

W. H. MASON, Druggist,

Jan. 5th, 1916. Humboldt, Tenn.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample sam bet Send ten can be a simple size bet the it will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one dollar size bottles for sale at all drug stores—Adv.

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After a man has been married a week he begins to unlearn a lot of things he knew about women, Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of

CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Cart Hitchers

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Convenient "I shouldn't call this a desirable apartment," said the lady who was looking for rooms. "There's a saloon

only three doors away." "That's just the point," replied the agent. "Think what a comfort it will be to know that your husband is never far from home."

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The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Rashes, ecremas, pimples, dandruff and sore hands yield to treatment with Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Relief is immediate and healment, in most cases, complete, speedy and permanent,

Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

Nothing Like That. When Newton D. Baker became sec

retary of war, his predecessor, Lindley M. Garrison, considerately ras down from New York to show him a few of the ropes.

"You will find the place heavily infested with opportunity for arduous labor," remarked Garrison to Baker; "much more so in fact than I realized until I had tried it. After I had been here a week I was reminded of the story of the two tough boys who were walking by a fine home and saw a handsomely dressed rich boy playing all alone behind a big iron fence. lorge on out hore ' sugments

of the tough boys. "'No, I don't want to play,' replied the rich boy, shrinkingly.

"'Oh,' the tough boy assured him. 'this won't be play.' '

Just the Thing.

"My husband is going on a fishing trip," said Mrs. Walton, "and I wout to get him a book to read on rainy days when he can't fish. Can you suggest anything?"

"How about 'The Adventures of Baron Munchhausan?" asked the book store man. "That ought to stimulate his imagination."

More Expense. "Mr. Roxe has promised to donate s new lectern to the church."

"Yes, and I suppose he'll expect the rest of us to chip in and hire some body to play the blamed thing." A few ounces of horse sense would

render some people almost intelligent. MEAL-TIME CONSCIENCE.

What Do the Children Drink?

There are times when mother or father feeds the youngsters something that they know children should not have. Perhaps it is some rich dessert

but more often it is tea or coffee. It is better to have some delicious, hot food drink that you can take yourself and feed to your children, conscious that it will help and strengthen, but never hurt them.

A Yorkstate lady says: "I used coffee many years in spite of the conviction that it injured my nervous system and produced my nervous headaches. While visiting a friend I was served with Postum and I determined to get a package and fry it myself. The result was all that could be desired-a delicious, finely flavored, richly colored beverage. Since I quit coffee, Postum has worked wonders for

"My husband, who had suffered from kidney trouble when drinking coffee, quit the coffee and took up Postum with me and since drinking Postum he has felt stronger and better, with no

"You may be sure I find it a great comfort to have a warm drink at meals that I can give my children. with a clear conscience that it will help and not hurt them as coffee or tea would."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal—the original formmust be well boiled. 15c and 25c pkgs. Instant Postum-a soluble powderdissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 300

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

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

Direction. One is often apt to forget that color fact is a sphere. The moon is bright

glass, but as small that several thou most used of the various types.

pin, and you will see the reason for the redection, or the white color of When, is the case of milk, the num-

her of these little reflecting drops grows amaller, then the light is not reflerted so much, and the liquid grows more transparent. Absence of full reflection makes milk loss white, or, in a sense, more blaish, as the semitrana parency of air makes blue sky, and of no individuality. water blue sea-

Electric Steel Production.

Electric steel appears to be making from the sun by the earth shines faint | much progress in Germany. A report | fails the greater portion of the labor of for 1914 shows the total production the household, Milk is like a collection of moons, of crucible and electric steel to have It is a liquid filled with minute drop- been 184,400 tons and the electric lets of fat, each of them a perfect product was nearly 90,000 tons-only aphere. When the light strikes these, 1,500 less than the output of cruciple ed on to other droplets of fat and by were expected. Of the 25 plans pro a husband means merely a change of pounds of butter and 658 pounds of lican. them reflected on and on until from dreing electric steel eight were makevery point in the milk the white light ing high grade material to supplant sits at ease. that strikes on the outside is re- cracible steel and 12 employed the Think of marbles made of looking nese. The induction furnace was more than some of his ilaikan neigh mer world's butter record by 544

not know! 'Legitimate! It is done

of Ruined! Ruined! And he does point-

"There," Finished the Attorney, "the

Letter Ended."

apart, while in the country they are almost never to be found at table if

donal Geographic Magazine, Cow Makes New Butter Record. A world's record for butter produc-

Jackal a Gleaner. The jackal follows in the wake of