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The opening was scarcely two feet

comer at the door.

three.

grows old.

agent.

fully.

the Creeks.

coughing.

I will follow."

Mr. Edward Scull."

square; evidently the aperture through

He now had his first sight of Girty,

solved the puzzle of Girty's noiseless

fire of the lidless serpent's that never

land on the same mission as myself-

of light and warmth. Girty was mut-

at Blue Licks . . . two on the Mau-

mee . . . scalps than a redskin

Girty roused himself. "Tell him.

"Well, Ned, I'm here to make you

chief of the Shawnees, Tecumseh.

"You, Ned, are a man whom Eng-

his teeth together, but in spite of

With a single leap, Girty had

David's head had vanished with an

thought was to seize the wooden

bucket and dash its contents on the

fire, plunging the room into instant

"We are watched. Go out at once.

Mr. Cranmer, second, if you please.

The thing which David did then was

whisper of Scull's command.

thet long-ha'red gal . . "See here, my fine friend," said

Recounting the adventures and love which came into the lives of David Larrence and Antoinette O'Bannon, in the days when pioneers were fighting red savages in the Indiana wilderness

#### WHEN SPIES MEET

Do you believe the spy is as honorable in war as the soldier in the trenches? If you caught a spy plotting against the welfare of our nation, and he pleaded with you to spare his life, at least, would you

Time: The year 1811. David Larrence, young English weaver, comes to Corydon, Indiana territory, intending to kill an old enemy. He meets Patrice O'Bannon and his charming daughter, 'Toinette, and becomes clerk in Colonel Posey's store. In Job Cranmer and his daughter Lydia, recently come from Britain, David finds congenial acquaintances, but he and Doctor Elliott dislike one another. Elliott wants to marry 'Toinette and tries to poison her against David. Cranmer mystifies David, who overhears spies planning to meet at night in the courthouse. He hides there. What he hears and the strange adventure which befalls him is told in this installment.

#### CHAPTER IV-Continued.

With the closing of the doors behind which the blacksmith emptied the him, in the dim light he distinguished dirty water from his forge. But conplatform and desk where the judges and wriggled his shoulders in. A were to sit, when the court had been wooden bucket, full of water, stood it and settled down to what promised to be a wait of several hours. Above him a square of azure showed through the shop, one unseen by the other the unfinished roof. The afternoon was warm. David was more tired than he had realized. He grew drower,

. . . slept. . When he awoke, without mising his head, his ears caught the murmur of voices that had seemed fo run through his droams. At the light had faded fros: the room, a star shone through the unfiaished roof high above him. The voices ran on at his ear. He could hear them more plainly now.

"Money? Why, I tell you, man, there's barrels of it waiting at Malden." The voice was impatient, a guttural harshness checked with an effort to a whisper; sometimes it rose as though its owner could with difficulty constrain himself to caution.

"Barrels of it, I tell you. Heaps o' good dollars like maize in the Indian villages."

"But do you think he is with us?" David could scarcely repress a start at the second voice.

The first speaker grunted contemptuously. "And with blood on his head? You're as sure of him as you are of me."

The voice that answered was one of hearty friendliness.

"There, there, Captain Girty, no offense. But you'll admit that I was only. And now you propose the name vulsively, like a mastiff that sees his his daughter with him! of this man. You must admit, Cap- enemy. Scull! The weaver who had tain Girty, that there's a bare chance turned king's witness, the informer lish commission."

The man addressed as Girty swore

him a nice berth with the king's commission and protection and he'll take in all the corners of the little room rising.

"And if he refuses?"

throat easy enough." David thought the husky giggle which accompanied the words would tering drunkenly to himself: "Seven have graced Satan.

"Well, we'll meet him tonight, then. Where do you say he's to be found?"

"We'll meet at the forge at the coruer of Oak lane and Walnut-Israel Butt's smithy. He slips in and out scalps. What is it that we are here They shone brightest of all in the when he pleases." for. eh?" "We'll meet there at midnight?" Cranmer.'

"Thereabouts. Give me time to git some o' this liquor. We don't git good wine every day in the wilderness." And the backwoodsman chuckled crew. But he began to speak cheeragain wheezily.

David heard the faint shuffle of the British agent's steps as the two moved an offer on the part of the king, God floated across the star-glimmering waaway. The second man must be bare- bless him! You have seen my creden- ters of the river of St. Jerome a hunfoot, he thought. Then came the just- tials. It was my intention to go direct | dred years before. audible sound of the closing doors and to the tribes in the country, taking he was alone. He rose and hastened plans of the garrisons with me, but I through the growing darkness like a was to count you with us before I tattered ghost. He had still another set out on my trip to the North. Our rendezvous with traitors to keep that comrade brings word from the great

With a grunt a portly passer-by felt that he is desirous of forming a his impact as he turned the corner; it league with his brothers of the South, was Cranmer himself, lingering on the the Cherokees, the Chickasaws and way to his inn.

"Why, it's David!" he exclaimed with bluff friendliness. "How are you, land needs. I am empowered to say young man?" He crushed David's cold that if you will enter his majesty's fingers in a mighty grasp. "My boy," service you will be generously restick to old John Wesley, rest his and I have no gift of argument, honest soul! I'm a Methodist, I am, but-" even in a town where there's none to

pression of one ready to suffer the In- of his face, struck out against the surquisition. But David stared at him rounding shadows, like a face which shadows and watched the white, glimin silence with a strange look and then abruptly turned away. What a painted-dark, cruel, weak, contemp- with her backwoods cavalier, go by. led captive to the great silver punch- plan, and by its aid it is possible to fool he had been to trust these Cranmers for a moment! He caught him- ken. self-Lydia, for aught he really knew, was innocent of her father's intrigues.

On the corner of the lanes called Oak and Walnut the blacksmith shop of Israel Butt, a low barrack of logs, himself suddenly there burst from his eries of the past, encountered the showed no gleam of light from the interior to the chance passer-by. David, hidden in the dark passageway at the rear of the smithy, waited impatiently. A silent figure passed him, unseeing, scratched thrice with the noint of a knife on an unseen door, was admitted. The hidden watcher rose and stole on noiseless feet around the corner of the silent shop and felt his way along its wall. No window. darkness. David heard the sharp have none of. Then came the uncertain steps of still another who sought the door of the rendezvous, stumbling along the un-

David sank to his knees, and as he did so his fingers encountered an opening in the house wall, level with the probably his salvation. It occurred toward the lights and music. Sagging. Bending lower, he peered in. to him that his chance of meeting | The gracious lady of the house ree odor assaulted his nostrils. Scull single-handed was greater if he ceived him at the old man's introduc-

Procession of the pitch-dark short than if he remained in the street

And this he did. When he had crawled soundlessly back into the smithy, kicking off his shoes outside, he was just in time to see the door opened and the figure of the first man, Girty, faintly outlined in the aperture. Unseen, unheard, David stole forward. Then the door opened wider to allow the heavy figure of Cranmer to emerge. And then Scull, the third man, went out. With the quickness of death, David glided

at his heels. He had picked up a heavy horseshoe on the floor of the smithy, the first weapon that had come to hand. The tall figure was just before him. His arm rose; and even as the heavy weapon hung in the air. Scull pushed open the door of a cabin that stood next the smithy and vanished.

David heard the door close again at the other end of the room the high quering his repugnance, he lay flat across it on the inside. For a moand the heavy wooden bar dropped ment he stood dumfounded. Girty transferred from old Vincennes. Be- before the opening, on the inside; this walked on slowly, brooding over plans hind the high-backed desk he would he pushed noiselessly away and for the morning, and found himself at be absolutely concealed from view. peered in just as the attention of the river, talking to itself in the night. He made himself comfortable behind those within was drawn to the late He became aware that he still held something in his hand; and looking There were four men now within down, beheld the horseshoe. He tossed it into the stream and went back to the tavern.

> For many days after that his ragthe last comer. David, his head level ged, discarded shoes lay unnoticed at with the stone floor of the shop, the low aperture of Israel's smithy. David awoke in the morning as footsteps in the courthouse-not bare- fresh as the day. But day brought footed, indeed, but shod with the si- with it the demand that he take up lent moccasins of the Indian. Clad in his new work; and he crossed the deerskin trimmed with buckskin tas- square to Colonel Posey's store, scansels; the hunting shirt covering the ning the village sharply as he went. powerful shoulders and deep chest of ! He hurried to the cabin by the

> giant, Simon Girty was a man of blacksmith's shop. An honest-faced sixty, seemingly, but his quick, bright woman, with a brood of babies clingeyes, jet black, burned with the cold ing to her skirts, answered his knock "Scull?" she replied to his query, "no, nobuddy by thet name livin' here. The two Englishmen were silent be- My man is Israel Butt, thar at th' fore the malevolent challenge of his forge." She was positive that no gaze; not daring to be first to speak. such person as Scull lived in the vil-Girty stood swaying unsteadily in the lage; her husband was equally at a light of the forge. A stain of the juice loss to remember the name; and Daof the tobacco was on his cruel lips. vid, confident as he had been, was "And who's this bag of bones?" he forced to turn away, baffled by their asked contemptuously of the British honest perplexity. The man had disappeared as completely as though "This, Captain Girty, is a gentle- he had been swallowed up in the man who has preceded me from Eng- earth.

Stupefied, David made his way to Cranmer's lodgings. He had no idea At the name and at the sight of the what he would say to the man, but third man, who until now had been his steps took him mechanically to concealed by Cranmer's portly figure, the door. And there he received a sent over to treat with you and you David's teeth set and he trembled con- second shock. Cranmer was gone,

Whither? His question brought the reply that he would prefer a Yankee to an Eng- against David's father! A horrid dry- they had said they were going to Vinness stuck in David's throat and he cennes. David's friend, John Tipton, shook with an ague. When he lifted the hunter and militiaman, was there the smoldering forge; for the night against Cranmer, Girty and Scull, and putes peaceably. had grown chill. Black shadows hung telling of their talk of an Indian up-

and sat heavily upon the shoulders of He returned to his store, wrote the the three men huddled about the letter, sent it on by post. That done, "No one's the wiser. I'll cut his forge. Only the warm, red glow of he could do no more, except wait in the charcoal set up a little sphere patience for Cranmer's return.

#### CHAPTER V.

Young Men and Maidens.

May passed and under the lustrous stars of a June night twinkled the Scull sharply, "never mind your warmer lights of the little village. little house of Randolph Bulleit, where candles blazed in their silver sconces and lit up a waxen floor. His The bluff and kindly-faced farmer wife, the grandniece of Lord Cornseemed out of place in that devil's wallis of England, was holding open house. Above the chatter and laughter a Creole violin lifted the foolish air of the French voyageur, that had

> Derriere chez-nous il ya un etang, Ye, ye ment, Trois canards s' en vont baignans, Tous du long de la riviere, Legerement ma bergere,

Legerement, ye ment "Helas! zat was de long tam ago!" sighed the wandering fiddler from Vincennes, Michel de Richardville, bending over his bow. Where were now those ancient houses of the Old Post-the Cardinals, the Andres, the Burdaleaux, the Racines, the Laderoux? "Vincennes, and a long time he went on sturdily, "I've seen noth- warded. What success can you hope ago!" Now it was Corydon and the ing in this town all day long but for in this pauper nation? But Eng- present, with all its coursing blood drunken backwoodsmen. I don't think land is a rich and powerful patron. I in young veins and its fine forgetfulthey're folk you can depend on. I am a straightforward man, Mr. Scull, ness of the days gone by. Laughing girls and tall youths went into the flower-decked hall of the Bulleit Scull held up a hand, commanding cabin, 'or, slipping out again, wanpreach. I'm hurrying back to my a pause. He leaned backward and dered down two by two in the mysdaughter, and then we'll have family plied the bellows upon the dying fire. tical summer night, beneath the silent prayers together. Won't you join us?" The glow leaped up again, and in its stars, to the bank of Indian creek, He beamed on David with the ex- momentary glare David caught sight hurrying by on its long way to the sea. A lonely youth stood in the some dead master of the brush had mering shapes of the maidens, each from within and the gentlemen were method is known as the "look and say" tuous. But his reply was never spo- A pang of envy shot through him as he heard their light remarks and The cold chill of the stones on lighter laughter. He was as young which he lay had sunk deeper and and strong as they, he thought, wistdeeper into David's bones. With the fully. Was life always to withhold

grip of desperation, he strove to hold some of its gifts from him? Mr. O'Bannon, strolling deep in revlips, with the staggering unexpected- lonely youth in the starlight and recness of a thunderclap, a paroxysm of ognized him with an ejaculation of pleasure.

"Ha! David, my old one, what are reached the spot where David lay, you doing here alone? When I was your age never a dance did we have even greater speed. But Girty's only that saw me not in the thick of it. Go up and join them, sober-sides."

David muttered a miserable confes sion, which the old gentleman would

"No clothes, indeed! Since when were buckskins not as good as broad-Captain Girty, you will be the first. cloth here in the woods? No invitation! Fiddlesticks! everyone is welcome with us."

And he dragged the reluctant youth

ease, nevertheless, among the group are, you know you are." of young matrons who clustered at Mrs. Bulleit's side in their silks and laughed Blackford, "we may just as dainty muslins-treasures in the wil- well give in to her first as last." derness-and he was glad to escape to the narrow veranda, where a group of older men conversed in quiet tones upon the affairs of the Territory. Da- tinued his chaffing: vid stared at their vellow nankeen rousers.

Harrison, the governor, who had Croesus of the West, and I'm a lawcome from Vincennes to oversee his yer, though I'd hate to have the late spring planting, and had tarried for lamented Blackstone hear me say the evening, was among the group. that. He'd roll over. I've spent the He turned to a young man:

ing graduated from the same college "Rules of Evidence" when I should which President Madison attended. I have been shedding a luster over the ing my father once say that, besides to throw away all this mighty erudiborn of all American colleges-his gentleman the pleasure of wearing might attend without doing violence acquaintance. I expect to have very go to Princeton."

leges who were to achieve distinction been one white man hanged for the in the new country. His face had at- murder of an Indian since the territracted David Larrence singularly; tory was begun, and that there never there was something in the man's will be. fine, straightforward look that drew through Blackford an ambition he had gro ring restless with no greater occupation than measuring silk and calentry with them, that's flat." icuts over a store counter. And the least-toward Toinette.

ber; he was there with his two classwere great cronies while in college, I believe. One saw them wandering under the elms with their arms around one another's shoulders, laughing at some nonsensical ballad about smoking that Mr. Freneau had writ-

suckle,' and that matchless dirge for tape." the dead who fell at Eutaw Springs will live forever."

And in his deep and resonant voice, dropped. his face shrouded in the shadows of the veranda, he began to recite that splendid elegy. For a while no one spoke. Each was thinking of the shadow of war with England that seemed deepening with the days; of the closer, more terrible shadow of the Indian.

Someone began to speak of President Madison's policy of diplomatic his head again, he saw that the three men had seated themselves in front of warn him and Governor Harrison of the world send Johnny a letter to correspondence with England, and his correspondence with England with the manufacture wit "American? He hain't no more men had seated themselves in front of warn him and Governor Harrison attempts to settle the maritime dis-

Spier Spencer, the hot-headed-David's host at the tavern-was about to reply that it was more intolerable



"You, Ned, Are a Man Whom England

Needs." bowl, where officiated a grinning, teach the child to read. ducking, beruffled darky.

David was swept into the midst of group of young people; but the chatheard what the men had been discussof militia.

you?" teased Blackford. "I know didn't think we were that bad."

drive out these terrible Indians for

I've never been a soldier and I don't

"Pshaw!" cried Toinette indignant- zette.

tion, with kindly smiles for David's ly, "you're just as able to be a solshyness; but he was acutely ill at dier as anyone in the territory. You

> David laughed too. But he was si lent, thinking more of Toinette's words than of Blackford's. Ike con-

"No, we're neither of us soldiers, David's fast becoming the merchant best years of my young life cooped "Mr. Blackford," he said, "I believe up in Judge Ford's office in Morristhat you have the distinction of be- town, wrestling with McNally's myself was a student at Hampden- social life of New Jersey, and I don't Sidney college; but I remember hear- feel as if it would be right for me the institution which was the first- tion just to give some red-skinned own college of William and Mary- the scalp of a future chief justice there was but one which a Virginian at his belt, or even the pleasure of my to his family traditions; he might, if few clients among our red brethren, he had no soul, go to Harvard, or, if very few. Somehow, they seem to he had no stomach, go to a nutmeg prefer retaining a hatchet, rather institution at New Haven; but as a than a hatchet-faced attorney. Virginian and a gentleman he would Though, for the matter of that, I don't believe I can blame them. Judge Blackford laughed. He was a young Hurst tells me that in spite of all of lawyer who had just arrived in the Governor Harrison's efforts to put the territory, the first of the galaxy of little unpleasantries of the frontier young men bred in the eastern col- to decision by the courts, there hasn't

"But seriously, Miss O'Bannon"him like a brother. And here was an Blackford went on—"there can't be so opportunity; he could now gratify great a necessity for drilling around with a lot of militiamen just now. secretly nourished for some time, to can there? They make me think of study law in the evenings. He was Falstaff's opinion of his ragged recruits: 'I'll not march through Cov-

"Necessity!" cried Toinette. "Oh, law would be a step-one step at you haven't been here long enough to hear the reports of all their cruelties! "Have you ever met the president, Haven't you talked with any of these Mr. Blackford?" Harrison went on. backwoodsmen whose families have "Once only, Governor Harrison. I been cut down and massacred and shall never forget seeing him at our tortured? But I don't care-go on commencement exercises last Septemand practice your old law! There'll be plenty of other lawyers to shoulreates, Philip Freneau and Judge der a gun. If they get killed there'll Brackenridge of Pittsburgh. They be just that much more chance for you to succeed."

Blackford winced. Toinette was so dangerously near angry tears that he was sorry he had jested as he had. "Well, well," he replied soothingly.

"David and I will try to measure up to your idea of a man if things get "Freneau is our greatest poet," said any more serious. I'll promise you Harrison. "Surely his beautiful lines that David will knock down dozens on 'The Indian Burying Ground,' his of savages with his yardstick and exquisite ode to 'The Wild Honey- I'll tie them hand and foot with red Queen, 'a prize for the Butterflies who

"You're both simply hateful," declared Toinette; and the subject was \*

Don't you think that David and Blackford might render greater service to their country as spies than as plain militiamen. Watch for an unusual turn of events in the next installment.

### INCURABLE DEFECT IN BRAIN

Color-Blindness Cannot Be Over-Come, Though Word-Blindness May Be Alleviated.

Two defects in regard to sightword-blindness and color-blindnessare described by an English writer. He points out that they are not defects of the eyes at all, but are really mental defects, and, curiously enough, are found very often in clever men, the discoverer of the defect-Dalton, the great scientist-being himself color-blind.

Color-blindness occurs in about three to four per cent of males and in a smaller number of females. It is frequently hereditary, but, strangely enough, though the males suffer from the defect, the females carry it on.

Color-blindness is a defect in the registering apparatus in the brain and is incurable. It is of importance to recognize the defect early, and to turn the attention of the sufferer to work in which this defect will not be a handicap. Such children should learn early that there is no work for them on the railway.

Word-blindness is a much more serious defect, and may be the cause of the difficulty some children find in learning to read. They see correctly. Tested with figures or pictures, they may pass the standard, but the letters of the alphabet, when strung together to form words, convey no meaning to them. The effect is due to a want of association of the brain centers. The defect is usually mistaken at first to indicate defective eyesight, but this is not so. It is noteworthy that these same children may show considerable ease in reading figures, even money sums. To teach these children to read, words must not be to endure the insults of Britain than taken letter by letter, but as a whole. to plunge the country into honorable the word "cat" must be taken not as war, when his young wife and a bevy "c-a-t," equals cat, but the whole of radiant women made a sudden rush thing must be the sign for cat. The

No Useless Formalities. Traveling with Sir Arthur Markter in his ears ceased, as far as he ham on one occasion, the conversation was concerned, when he saw Toinette with the present writer turned on the radiant among the rest. Ike Black- limits of self-defense. "I shot a man ford joined them, and when she had once," said Sir Arthur. "And what happened?" I inquired; "was there ing, the girl demanded why the two trouble?" "No," came the reply, had not yet joined Spencer's company "there might have been elsewhere, but it was in a wild part of Russia. The "So you want us to get shot, do man was trying to enter my bedroom window at night, and I shot him. He that we're a worthless pair, but I fell outside. A small patrol of Cossacks was passing within reach of the "Stop being funny, Mr. Blackford; sound of the revolver. They came should think you two great, strong along, secured the wounded man. men would be eager to enlist and help asked a few questions, and disposed of the whole business by hanging my burglar on the nearest tree. I heard "Well. I'm as ready as the next man no more about the matter." to have the Indians leave us in method of dealing with a very plain peace," declared David slowly, "but business seemed to be thoroughly in I've never been a soldier and I don't accord with Sir Arthur's wish to have believe that I'd make a very good things done without any bothering redtape or formalities .- Westminster Ga-

### DADDY'S EVENING "Measure us for our coffins, David," GFAIRY TALE L MARY GRAHAM BONNER

#### BUTTERFLIES' BALL.

"The Fairles," said Daddy, "gave a Ball in Fairyland yesterday, just when Mr. Sun was shining through the Trees and making the Shadows especially lovely.

"The Ball was given for the Butterflies, and they all came in their Air Chariots

"'How-do-you-do,' said the Yellow Butterflies in chorus, and the Blue Butterflies said: "'It's a hot day, just what we like."

"Then came the Black and White Butterflies, wearing their suits with the spots of red. Oh, they were very fine and smart looking. "They flew all around the Fairies, and then they alighted on the Fairy

that they looked like a great Tower of black and white and red. "All the Fairies clapped their hands and Danced about when they saw the beautiful Butterfly Tower, and though the Fairy Queen did not dare move for fear of disturbing them, how happy it made her to have them pay her such a

Queen and some stayed in the air so

compliment. "Then came the Black and White terfly family, and they were in all the colors you can imagine. After they had all seen the Tower of Butterflies



Then Came the Supper.

over the Fairy Queen, the Black and White Butterflies with the red spots came down to the earth and did Square Dances and Flying Exhibitions.

"'We're to have,' said the Fairy do the loveliest Dance, and who pick out the Flowers to dance over that we think match their costumes best.'

"All the Butterflies at once picked out the Flowers they were going to Dance around.

"Some chose the Wild Fox Gloves, some chose the Golden Rod-they were chosen by the Yellow Butterflies; some chose Forget-Me-Nots, and some chose Pink and Lavender Mallow. But the ones who got the prize were the lovely Purple-Blue Butterflies who danced street one day, and loudly complained about the Wild Blue Asters.

"The prize given by the Fairy Queen | her. ers-and it was filled with delicious she declared. "Thirty-five shillings a Flower Honey for the Purple-Blue ton you charged me for the stuff, and Butterflies.

"And then came the Supper when the Fairy Queen had Flower Honey is now at famine prices, and we have from many kinds of Flowers for the to be satisfied with what we can get, Butterflies, and they had a regular I gave thirty-two shillings a ton for

"While they were sucking and sipping the goodies from the Flowers, a buzzing and low humming was heard. can supply you with the same stuff "'What can that be?' said the Fairy at half the price."

"'Did any of your families stay Home? asked the Fairy Princess Joy. "'No,' whispered the Butterflies, 'none of our families stayed home. We

all came, every one of us!' "'Maybe the Bumble-Bees have come,' suggested Fairy Ybab. 'They perhaps heard of the Supper we were giving at our Ball.'

"'Hum-hum-h-m-h-m,' came sounds still nearer. "'Whatever can they be?' asked the

Fairy Queen again. And then they heard this: "'Just wait a moment and you shall

"'It's not the Family of the Bumble Bee.

'But another Family that likes Honey, "'And also a day that is bright and sunny.'

"'Oh,' said the Fairy Queen, laughing over the poetry she had just heard, 'the Humming Birds must be coming.' "And no sooner had she said that than the Humming Birds came flying into the part of Fairyland where the

ball was being given. "'Hum-hum-h-m,' they sang. 'We are so glad to see you all. We hope you don't think it's rude of us to come just in time for Supper-but the Fairy Queen has such good suppers. And we love the goodies the Butterflies

love! "'Oh, we're so happy to see you,' said the Fairy Queen. 'We were going to give another Ball just for you. Now we will give one for you and ask the Butterflies, as you have come to their Ball. We are so glad you did decide to come!' And the Fairy Queen waved her Wand as she said this.

"All over the ground and about the Bushes and Shrubs and Vines, new Flowers opened up, and the Humming Birds and Butterflies had such a good

"But the Flowers whispered to themselves: 'We see now why it is nice to be so sweet!"

Worth Remembering. There is not a day in which we are not learning something, either good or bad. We can choose which it shall be. You do not want to learn things that

your own souls. Then never listen to anything you would not want your mother to know.-Selected. Baby Wanted a Quilt. Two-year-old Marian noticed her father adjusting his napkin. She said:

"Baby wants a quilt on her tummy,

too, daddy."

make your parents unhappy and hurt

## Is Work Too Hard

kidneys, and kidney trouble make any kind of work hard. It bring morning lameness, backache, head ache, nervousness, rheumatism and urinary troubles. If your work is confining, strains the back, or exposes you to extreme heat or cold or damp, it's well to keep the kidneys active. Doan's Kidney Pills are reliable and safe. Thousands recommend them.

#### A Nebraska Case

J. Fuehrer, Thirteenth St., Central City, Neb., says: "I had to get around half bent over with each hand across my back as every step I took was painful. I noticed the trouble worse at night and I couldn't sleep well. The kidney secretions didn't pass regularly and I was miserable and run down. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they greatly relleved all these allments."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S RIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

### The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable

—act surely and gently on the Head-

ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

CARTERS



"ROUGH on RATS" Bids Rats, Mice, Bugs

### APPENDICITIS If you have been threatened or have GALLSTONES, INDIGESTION. GAS or pains in the right FREE side write for valuable Book of information FREE L. E. BOWERS, DEPT. W-2, 219 S. BEARBORN ST. CHICAGO

W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 44--1916.

HOT SHOT FOR COAL DEALER Indignant Woman More Than Implied

He Was Selling Slate to His

Customers. During the past few months some coal dealers have managed to clear their yards of a good deal of rubbish at remunerative rates. An indignant woman stopped a coal dealer in the

of the quality of the fuel supplied to 1 never saw such coal in my life.

it won't burn." "Well, missus," was the reply, "coal

that coal myself." "Then you've been robbed," retorted the grumbler. "Why, my husband

"I didn't know your husband was in

the coal trade, missus." "He ain't," snapped the lady; "he's a slater."-London Tit-Bits.

Tabloid Shakespeare. A young friend of mine came home from a moving picture of "Macbeth."

"Did you enjoy it?" I asked. "Oh, yes," she replied carelessly, and then added with enthusiasm: "I'm so glad I saw it, because now I won't ever have to read the play!"

"The dry old philosopher over the way is having a lot of trouble with his wisdom tooth, he tells me." "I see. Both he and the tooth are

wiseacres." Isn't a lost boy a waif from home?



## Sunny **Dispositions**

and good digestion go hand in hand, and one of the biggest aids to good digestion is a regular dish of

# Grape-Nuts

This wonderfully delicious wheat and barley food is so processed that it yields its nourishing goodness to the system in about one hour-a record for ease of digestion.

Nuts contributes beautifully to sturdiness of body and a radiant, happy personality. Every table should have its

Take it all 'round, Grape-

daily ration of Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason'