SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out couthern plantation, known as the Barany. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Questards is the subject of discussion by Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old couthern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniei Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the loy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain blurrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Yrouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain blurrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Halasm, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Mairoy, a friend of the Perrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her, and is rescued by Bruce Carrington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at the home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Jange Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old lime friend.

CHAPTER VII-(Continued). "Boy, don't be afraid. Look on me as a friend," urged the judge. "I reckon I'll be glad to stop," an-

swered Hannibal. "Such confidence is inspiring. Are you hungry?"

"Yes, sir," replied Hannibal. What do you say to cold fish?"

the judge emacked his lips to impart a relish to the idea. "I dare swear I can find you some corn bread into the bargain." He began to assemble the dainties he had enumerated. "Here you are!" he cleared his throat impressively, while benignity shone from every feature of his face. "A moment since you allowed me to think you were solvent to the extent of nifty cents-" Hannibai looked puz-"I wonder if you could be induced to make a temporary ioan of hat fifty cents? The sum involved is really such a ridiculous trifle ! don't need to point out to you the absolute moral certainty of my return-

ing it at an early date." It was not the loss of his money that Hannibal most feared, and the coin passed from his possession into his bost's custody.

Thank you, my boy! I must step down to the tavern-when I return, please God, we shall know more of each other." While he was still speaking, he had produced a jug from behind the quilt that screened his bed, and now took himself off into the

Left alone, Hannibal gravely seated himself at the table. What the judge's larder lacked in variety it more than made up for in quantity, and the boy was grateful for this fact. Presently he heard the judge's heavy. shuffling step as he came up the path from the read, and a moment later his gross bulk of body filled the doorway. Breathing bard and perspiring. the judge entered the shanty, but his eagerness kept him silent until be and established himself in his chair beside the table, with the jug and a cracked glass at his elbow. Then, bland and smiling, he turned toward his guest.

"My tenderest regards, Hannibai!" and he nodded over the rim of the cracked glass his shaking hand had carried to his lips. Twice the glass was filled and emptied, and then again, his roving, watery eyes rested meditatively on the child. "Have you a father?" he asked suddenly. Hannital shook his head. "A mother?"

They both of them done died years and years ago," answered the boy. "I can't tell you how long back it was, but I reckon I don't know much about it. I must have been a small child."

"Ho-a small child!" cried the judge, laughing. He cocked his head on one side and surveyed Haanibai Wayne Hazard with a glance of comic seriousness. "In God's name what de you call yourself now?" "I'm most ten," said Hannibal, with

dignity. "I can well believe it," responded

the judge. "Where did you come From across the mountains."

"And where are you going?"

To west Tennessee

"Have you any friends there?"

"Yes, sir."

"You've money enough to see you through?" and what the judge intend-

ed for a smile of fatherly affection became a leer of infinite cunning. "I got ten dollars."

"Ten dollars-" the judge smacked his lips once. "Ten dollars-" he repeated, and smacked his lips twice.

The purple flush on the judge's face, where the dignity that belonged to age had gone down in wreck, deepened.

He quitted his chair and, lurching somewhat as he did so, began to pace the floor.

"Take me for your example, boy! You may be poor, you may possibly be hungry-you'll often be thirsty, but through it all you will remain that splendid thing-a gentleman! Perhaps you'll contend that the old order is overthrown, that family has gone to the devil? You are right, and there's the pity of it! The social fabric is tottering-I can see it totter-" and he tottered himself as he

"Well, I'm an old man-the spectacle won't long offend me. I'll die presently." He was so profoundly moved by the thought that he could not go on. His voice broke, and he buried his face in his arms. A sympathetic moisture had gathered in the child's eyes. He slipped from his chair and stole to the judge's side. "I'm mighty sorry you're going to

"Bless you, Hannibal!" cried the judge, looking wonderfully cheerful, despite his recent bitterness of spirit. glass. 'I'm not experiencing any of the pangs of mortality now. My dissolution ain't ing?" a matter of tonight or tomorrowthere's some life in Slocum Price vet. the table for all the rough usage, eh? I think you'd better go to bed."

"I reckon I had," agreed Hannibal, slipping from his chair.

"Well, take my bed back of the

turb you tonight, for it is God's will that I should stay up and get very

CHAPTER VIII.

Boon Companions. Some time later the judge was aware of a step on the path beyond his door, and glancing up, saw the tall figure of a man pause on his threshold. A whispered curse slipped from between his lips. Aloud he

"Is that you, Mr. Mahaffy?" He got no reply, but the tall figure, propelled by very long legs, stalked into the shanty and a pair of keen, restless eyes deeply set under a high, bald head were bent curiously upon him. "I take it I'm intruding," the new comer said sourly.

"Why should you think that, Solomon Mahaffy? When has my door been closed on you?" the judge asked. but there was a guilty deepening of the flush on his face. Mr. Mahaffy glanced at the jug, at the half-emptied glass, lastly at the judge himself.

"You seem to be raising first-rate hell all by yourself."

"Oh, be reasonable, Solomon. You'd gone down to the steamboat landing," said the judge plaintively. By way of answer. Mahaffy shot him a contemptuous glance. "Take a chair

-do, Solomon!" entreated the fudge. "When did I ever sneak a jug into my shanty?" asked Mahaffy sternly, evidently conscious of entire rectitude in this matter.

"I deplore your choice of words, Solomon." said the judge. "You know damn well that if you'd been here i couldn't have got past your place with that jug! But let's deal with conditions. Here's the jug, with some liquor left in it-here's a glass. Now what more do you want?" Mr. Mahaffy drew near the table.

"Sit down," urged the judge. "I hope you feel mean?" said Ma-

"If it's any satisfaction to you, do," admitted the judge. "You ought to." Mahaffy drew forward a chair. The judge filled his

"What's the news from the land

Mahaffy brought his fist down on "I heard the boat churning away

round back of the bend, then I saw that man, Hannibal?" the lights, and she tied up and they tossed off the freight. Inen she churned away again and her lights

suddenness. Then he folded his long "You asked if there was any news, Price; while we were waiting for the boat a raft tied up to the bank; the fellow aboard of it had a man he'd fished up out of the river, a man who'd been pretty well cut to pieces." "Who was he?" asked the judge. "Nobody knew, and he wasn't con-

scious. I shouldn't be surprised if he never opens his lips again. When the doctor had looked to his cuts, the fellow on the raft cast off and went

on down the Elk." It occurred to the judge that he himself had news to impart. He must account for the boy's presence.

"While you've been taking you'r whiff of life down at the steamboat landing, Mahaffy, I've been experiencing a most extraordinary coincidence. When I went to the war of '12, a Hazard accompanied me as my orderly. His grandson is back of that curtain now-asleep-in my bed!" Mahaffy put down his glass.

"You were like this once before," he said darkly. But at that instant the shuck tick rattled noisily at some movement of the sleeping boy.

There was a hoof-beat on the road. It came nearer and nearer, and presently sounded just beyond the door. Then it ceased, and a voice said: "Hullo, there!" The judge scram-

bled to his feet, and taking up the candle, staggered into the yard. Mahaffy followed him. "What's wanted?" asked the judge

showed a tall fellow mounted on a turned to the judge, who spoke up warning-"

quickly. "Did he carry a bundle and rifle?" he asked. Murrell gave eager assent. "Well," said the judge, "he stopped asked his way to the nearest river landing."

"Hannibal-" the judge's voice and ly understand?" manner were rather stern. "Hannibal, a man rode by here last night on a big bay horse. He said he was

down with a great crash on the ta- compromising expression. ble. "We don't know any boy ten years old with a rifle and bundle!" he said.

"Please-you won't let him take me table, seized the judge by the hand. The judge was visibly affected. "No!" he roared. "He shan't have you. Is he kin to you?"

get me away from my Uncle Bob." "Where is your Uncle Bob?" "He's dead." And the child began

to weep bitterly. The judge bent and lifted him into his lap. "There, my son-" he said soothingly. "Now you tell me when he

died, and all about it.' "He were killed. It were only yesterday, and I can't forget him. I don't want to-but it hurts-it hurts terrible!" Hannibal buried his head in the judge's shoulder and sobbed aloud. Presently his small hands

stole about the judge's neck, and that

gentleman experienced a strange thrill of pleasure. "Tell me how he died, Hannibal," he urged gently. In a voice broken by sobs, the child began the story of their flight, a confused narrative. The judge shuddered. "Can such things be," he murmured at last. Then he remembered what Mahaffy had told him of the man on the raft. "Hannibal," he said, "Solomon Mahaffy, who was here last night, told me he saw down at the river land-

out of the Elk-a man who had been roughly handled." "Were it my Uncle Bob?" cried Hannibal, lifting a swollen face to

ing, a man who had been fished up

"Dear lad, I don't know," said the judge sympathetically. "It were Uncle Bob! I know it were my Uncle Bob! I must go find him!" and Hannibal slipped from the

judge's lap and ran for his rifle and bundle. "Stop a bit!" cried the judge. "Now,

if it was your Uncle Bob, he'll come back the moment he is able to travel. protection while we investigate this man Slosson."

It was Saturday, and in Pleasantville a jail-raising was in progress. During all the years of its corporate dignity the village had never boasted any building where the evil-doer could be placed under restraint; hence had arisen its peculiar habit of dealing with crime; but a leading citizen had donated half an acre of ground lying midway between the town and the river landing as a site for the proposed structure, and the scattered population of the region had assem-At the judge's elbow Mr. Mahaffy bled for the raising.

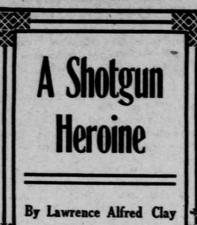
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Swimmers the Prey of Eels.

A remarkable story of the seizure of swimmers by eels comes from New Zealand A stream in New Zealand was a favorite bathing place because the current was swift and strong. Time after time the bather would be

reach him, and when his body had been found it had invariably been eaten by eels. The cause of the fatality remained shrouded in mystery, for a long time, but at length the true cause was discovered that whilst the swimmer was almost stationary in the rapid stream a huge eel would seize him by the foot or leg and drag him down beneath the surface. Right to Keep Pigs in London.

The freedom of the city of London carries with it, nominally, at any rate, the right to keep pigs in the parish of St. James, Piccadilly. But even were any one disposed to avail himself of this liberty, and if the san itary authorities failed to object, land in that part of London is somewha too costly for profitable pig farming



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When Colonel Gilder had been the cook to care for the house, he had her quarry. She braced up after a said to the girl before leaving:

"Daughter, remember what I have may appear during my absence. You ding in drowsiness: will be sitting here on the veranda. He will gruffly demand food or the road-a doctor! I have shot your money. You will order him away in master!" your sternest tones."

"But he won't go," she said. "He may or he may not. If he doesn't-if he shows a disposition to save his life." hold his ground or attack, you are to The auto whizzed away and Miss retire within your fortifications. I Floy returned to the house. The cook company and enjoy them, and can walk holding his candle aloft. The light refer to the house. You will find my had straightened the legs of the vicloaded shotgun in the sitting room. tim, put a pillow under his head and handsome bay horse. It was Murrell. The tramp will probably attack by was sprinkling water in his face. "Have either of you gentlemen seen the side door, as that cannot be seen a boy go through here today?" Mur. from the highway. Face the door asked. rell glanced from one to the other. with the gun at your shoulder. If he | "Dunno, missy, thought I saw a leg Mr. Mahaffy's thin lips twisted them appears in the doorway give him twitch a minit ago." selves into a sarcastic smile. He warning. If he does not heed the

"Shoot him on the spot, papa," finished the daughter.

"Exactly. That is, pepper his legs with the birdshot. That will demorhere along about four o'clock, and alize him and result in a retreat. Do I'll be there to hold your hand and not pursue him, but hold your ground until reinforcements arrive. I will be the reinforcements. Do you clear- sighed. Then he opened his eyes.

"I do, father."

An hour later, as Miss Floy reclined looking for a boy about ten years old in a rocker on the veranda, a burly -a boy with a bundle and riffe." big tramp turned in at the gate. He There was an awful pause. "Who was had a swagger to his shoulders and a bad face. As a first military move-"It were Captain Murrell." The ment, the girl stood up. As a second. judge raised his fist and brought it she assumed a very stern and un-

"Missy, could I get a bite to eat at the kitchen?" was gruffly asked. "No. sir. No tramps fed here."

The man shrugged his shoulders away, judge-I want to stop with and looked around in a leering way. cried Hannibal. He slipped He was about to observe that the from his chair, and passing about the rich were growing richer and the poor poorer, and that there was no longer a show for a hard working man, when Miss Floyd retired within the fortifications to secure the first "No," said Hannibal. "He tried to advantage. The tramp took it that she had gone to call a man of some



"No, Sir. No Tramps Fed Here!"

sort, or a female who could handle a broomstick with deftness and vigor, and your father is proud of you. and he retreated on his reserves. As Where's the prisoner?" he reached the highway an auto came up and stopped and a young man pened to be alone on the veranda for Meantime, you must remain under my alighted and opened the gate with a moment the same old tramp reapout giving him more than a passing peared. There was a grin on his face glance.

Meanwhile, within the fortifications, the girl had armed herself with the gun. She thought the at- the present circumstances?" titude of the tramp defiant. Yes, he w s ascending the front steps; now shuffling his feet; now he was re-

gun was fairly pointed and then dis- are a very impudent fellow!" lowed. Then the cook came rushing nature.

in to find the girl cowering on the floor and to exclaim.

"For mercy's sake, but has the dear girl went and committed the sui-

"Out there! Out there!" gasped the shooter, as she pointed to the

"And what's out there? Oh, missy. but here's a dead man! Was it you

"It's a tramp that aftacked the house. Papa told me to retire within the fortifications and defend them." "Tramp? If he's a tramp then I'm

a lady! It's a young man, missya young man and well dressed, and upon my soul there's an otobomiley at the gate!"

The colonel had not instructed his daughter what to do with any dead the retreating enemy might leave behind him, and for a moment the girl called to town that morning on busi- could only stand and wring her ness, leaving his daughter Floy and hands. She had made a mistake in moment and ran through the house and down the path to the gate and told you many times over. A tramp cried to the chauffeur, who was nod-

"Quick-quick! Half a mile down

"I don't know, but hurry-hurryhurry! Maybe there's a chance to

"Is he-is he dead!" was tearfully

"If he's dead, then I'll be electrocuted!"

ful young man and an innercent young man, and it'll be cold-blooded murder. Yes, you'll be 'lectrocuted, but cheer you to the last."

At that moment the young man Then he rose up on his elbow.

"Praise the saints!" piously ob-

pened?" asked the young man as he raised himself still higher with a little

were a tramp. I have sent your autoafter a doctor, and we will have you in bed soon. I can't begin to tell you how sorry I am."

"You peppered my legs, and the nervous shock did the rest. Don't worry about it. This is Miss Gilder, I take it? I am Mr. Trainor. I was here to see your father. First time I was ever taken for a tramp or shot in the legs, but don't mention it." The doctor arrived, and with the

aid of the cook and chauffeur, the victim was carried to the guest chamber. About 20 bird-shot had peppered his legs. The job of picking them out lasted about two hours. During this operation the medico was gruff and uncommunicative, but when

"Young man, you could get up and his near sighted eyes were caught by ride away tomorrow, but you won't the color.

"No?" "You'll stay here for a couple of weeks. You'll be up in two or three days, but don't forget to hobble to the last day."

"Why hobble?" "To make a case of remorse for that girl. Remorse - admirationlove! If you are already engaged throw the girl overboard; if you are not then you will be inside of three months. What are a few bird-shot in the legs compared to a girl like

within the next two hours, and he was quite content to be a patient.

"Egad but there's nothing to beat peared in force; you retired within

Three days later as Miss Floy hapand nothing vicious about it this

"And how about a bite to eat under "What circumstances?"

"Young man-shot in the legs-

"You can go to the kitchen and ask For a moment he halted, and then the cook!" replied the blushing young his form showed in the door. The lady, "but let me tell you that you

charged, and a fall and a shout fol- And yet the tramp knew human

Prepare for Fine Display

Next spring there will be opened at Ghent, which is the most important manufacturing city in Belgium, a unigovernments, as well as by the authormedium for developing and extending markets. Every nation alike will be ready to come to the neutral ground of Belgium for this great exhibition. Belgium is exercising every effort to make the event worthy of a country which possesses unique historical associations and a commerce which has grown enormously in volume in the

hibition. France, with characteristic enterprise, is taking twice as much space as she had at Brussels, and is asking for more. Great Britain will make a worthy display of her manusersal and international exhibition. It factures and arts. The Canadian govhas now come to be recognized by the ernment has secured a prominent position for an official exhibit. The farities representing private traders, that off countries of China and Japan, exhibitions on, a vast scale are of Chile, Peru, Brazil, Cuba, Argentine themselves an extraordinary valuable Republic, New Zealand and India will all be fepresented. No Brighter.

"When you were a boy did you always mind your father?" asked the young hopeful.

"Not always, my son," replied the governor, "but I was soundly thrashed every time I disobeyed him." "Gee, then you didn't learn any eas

How Mrs. Bethune was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Sikeston, Mo. - "For seven years I suffered everything. I was in bed for



four or five days at a time every month, and so weak I could hardly walk. I had cramps, backache and headache, and

those times, and said that I ought to have an operation. I would not listen to that, and when a friend of my husband's told him about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for his wife, I was willing to take it. Now I look the picture of health and feel like it, too. I can do all my own housework, work in the garden and entertain as far as any ordinary woman, any day in the week. I wish I could talk to every suffering woman and girl, and tell them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."-Mrs.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means

The Army of Constipation

— they perma-nentlycure Con-

them for SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE,

Brent Good

Hardly the Sunday School Brand. The young hopeful had secreted

"Well, Richard, I see you are wearing some motto, my lad. What does it sav?"

"You read it, sir," replied Richard, hanging his head.

hear you." Richard blushed. "It says, sir, 'Ain't it -- to the poor?" -- Metropolitan

With the Lid Off. "Mother," asked Bob, with a hope-I been a good boy this afternoon?" "M-m-yes," answered mother, dubiously, recalling a certain little rift

within the lute. The four-year-old diplomat looked anxious. "Please," he begged, "say a wide-

Standard of Sanity.

replied. British South African Empire. The South African possessions of England require 10,000,000 postage

GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP

Lying awake nights makes it hard to keep awake and do things in day time. To take "tonics and stimulants" under such circumstances is like setcan put it out.

The right kind of food promotes refreshing sleep at night and a wide A lady changed from her old way of

eating Grape-Nuts, and says: "For about three years I had been a great sufferer from indigestion. After trying several kinds of medicine, the doctor would ask me to drop off potatoes, then meat, and so on, but in a few days that craving, gnawing feeling would start up, and I would vomit

"When I started on Grape-Nuts, vomiting stopped, and the bloated feeling which was so distressing disappeared entirely.

"My mother was very much bothered

"It is a great brain restorer and nerve builder, for I can sleep as sound and undisturbed after a supper of Grape-Nuts as in the old days when I could not realize what they meant by a 'bad stomach.' There is no medicine so beneficial to nerves and brain as a good night's sleep, such as you can enjoy after eating Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle

book, "The Road to Wellville."

Morality of the Elephant He Makes a Cat's Paw of Boy's Hand | handful of paddy Then, letting go,

to Steal the Unhusked Rice. Singular as it may seem, elephants which tieve associated with men entertain the notion that, under special circumstances, they are not responsi-

an illegal act. The following is an instapce of this elephantine morality: A man in Rangoon bought three young elephants to send to England. They were tame and playful, but cunning. Knowing that it was wrong to steni paddy (unbusked rice)-the idea and doubtless been impressed upon them by punishment for stealingthey would not touch it themselves. But if a boy went to see them, he would be seized by one, the little

paddy was kept to bars.

he would turn up the end of his trunk, ber four chimpanzees and five orangto drop in the paddy.

"His Grandson Is Back of That Curtain, Now

quilt. You'll find a hoe there. You | got back of the trees on the bank.

can dig up the dirt under the shuck There was the lap of waves on the

tick with it-which helps astonishing shore, and I was left with the half-

ly. What would the world say if it dozen miserable loafers who'd crawled

could know that Judge Slocum Price out to see the boat come in. That's

bie if they utifize another to commit

makes his bed with a hoe!"

"Yes, sir," said the boy.

child had lain down.

quired the judge.

Hannibal retired behind the quilt.

"Do you find it comfortable?" the

judge asked, when the rustling of the

shuck tick informed him that the

"Have you said your prayers?" in-

"Well, say them now, Religion is

"No, sir. I ain't said 'em yet."

as becoming in the young as it is re-

spectable in the aged. I'll not dis-

would usually drop the paddy into the public. trunk, and the elephant would blow the rice into his mouth. After repeating the operation several times. the elephant would scamper off, feeling that he had got the paddy without stealing it.-Harper's Weekly.

Special House for "High Brow" Apes. The "high brow" apes in the New York Zoological park are to have a trunk would be coiled around his arm. house to themselves in the near fuand he would be led to where the ture. The board of estimate and apportionment will soon be asked for The elephant would make a cat's an appropriation necessary to cover

paw of 'Pe toy's hand to take up a the expenses for such a structure do.' "-Watch Dog.

At present the erudite chimpanzees and orangoutangs are in the house with their less intelligent sisters and The intelligent specimens now num-

the news six days a week!"

acle of regeneration.

By the river had come the judge,

tentatively hopeful, but at heart ex-

pecting nothing, therefore immune to

disappointment and equipped for fail-

ure. By the river had come Mr. Ma-

haffy, as unfit as the judge himself,

and for the same reason, but sour and

bitter with the world, believing al-

ways in the possibility of some mir-

changed his position with nervous

open it, and coaxingly invite the boy outangs. Baldy is the leader of the social elect, and Susie, recently sold Should the boy, however, put it to the society by Professor Garner, is face, would disappear before help could back in the bag, his arm would again another inmate who stands aloof. The be seized by the trunk, and his hand proposed structure is necessary to the would be again inserted into the paddy continued health of the valuable specimens, as well as to give proper fa-The boy, anxious to be released, cilities for their exhibition to the

> An artist was discribing a revue that he had seen in Paris. "It was a very decollete revue," said

> "In certain parts of it I was forcibly reminded of the story of the Parisian chorus girl This girl had been put through her paces, and finally engaged. 'And now,' she said, 'about my costume. What costume shall I wear?'

In Full Costume.

"'Let me see your tongue, said the manager. 'Ah, it's coated. That will

gin to shriek and splash on the sur-

All Nations Will Take Part in In- a special pavilion, which will be one ternational Exhibition to Be Held of the most striking points of the exin Belgium in the Spring.

open door.

that went and killed him?"

"Shot him! What for?"

"For sure! You see he's a beauti-

served the cook. "I'm so glad!" whispered Miss Floy. "Can you tell me what has hap-

"Yes; I shot you. I thought you

the last pellet had been laid on the stand he said:

do it."

Miss Gilder?" This was a question Mr. Trainor had asked himself half a dozen times Colonel Gilder heard of the shooting before reaching home, and he came rushing into the house to exclaim:

military tactics! The enemy apyour fortifications; he advanced to storm them; you drove him back and then sallied out and took him prisoner. All perfectly regular, daughter,

time.

he was ringing the bell; now he was shot by a girl-lying upstairs-girl ting the house on fire to see if you sorry-young man glad-moonlighttiring to come around to the side turtle doves-bless you, my children -bless you!"

Germany, ever alert to seize the passing opportunity to her advantage, retort of the y. h.

ier than I do, did you, dad?" was the

was so nervous and weak that I dreaded to see anyone or have anyone move in the room. The doctors gave me medicine to ease me at

DEMA BETHUNE, Sikeston, Mo.

have failed. Why don't you try it?

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible — they not only give relief CARTERS

Genuine must bear Signature

some bright buttons in his pocket, which came from the motor car show. When Sunday school was well under way, he took one out and pinned it on his coat, feeling it an ornament. Unfortunately, when the minister came

"But I cannot see. I haven't my glasses, son. Read it so we can all

Magazine. ful eye on the peppermint jar, "have

open yes!"-Harper's Bazar. Shakespeare was asked if Hamlet was sane. "As sane as the Fourth of July," he

ctamps per annum.

No Medicine So Beneficial to Brain and Nerves.

awake individual during the day.

everything I ate and drank.

with diarrhoea before commencing the Grape-Nuts, because her stomach was so weak she could not digest her food. Since using Grape Nuts food she is well, and says she don't think she could do without it.

Creek, Mich. Look in pkgs. for the famous little

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human

