Single Feather for the Midsummer Dress Hats



worth studying are shown in the pic- excellent example of what may be others in the hope of free drinks, but tures given here, one of them in two done with a single plume. favored for this purpose and is useful and is cleverly shaped into its out- gallantries with the fat landlady. where one wishes to remodel a straw lines by means of ribbon laced "La, Judge Price, how you do run hat that is soiled. A single long plume through slashes in the straw. Such on!" she said with a coquettish toss with unusual width of fine is mounted a hat needs almost no trimming, but of her curls. at the right side and stands almost the single standing plume with unperfectly straight until the natural curled flues is especially fitting on a said the judge. He leaned across the bend of the rib tilts the end down- hat with so much dash and style. (Some plumes are bent in the

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

WITH THE PANIER EFFECT



One of the gowns worn by Miss Mary Moore in "Mrs. Dane's Defense," at the New theater, London. It is of able fabric for the manufacture of plum glace, shot with heliotrope.

White Net and Colored Batiste. Some of the newest dresses for midand under-arm sections of the waist blue green. are made of net, as well as the upper

pear in three successive rows in the and red shades makes hard wearing sides of the skirt, and are joined to pillow tops. the panels. Other dresses showing a similar combination have pink embroidered batiste in solid pattern combined effectively in both waist and which are only sufficiently large to skirt with the white net. Another fill in the neck opening of the coat, colored model is made of pink voile are being worn, and there is a fancy with embroidered patterns worked out for flat lace bows with fan-shaped in white linen floss.

Traveler Is Wise Who Provides Herself With Materials for Making the Cheering Beverage.

own cup of tea. On the steamer, parand the well-versed traveler who is rate dessert, and so it is a great econwise in the lore of creature comforts omy as well as comfort to carry your never wanders far from home without own tea with you. her tea caddy. It adds greatly to her popularity, too. "Oh, if I only had a good cup of tea" is the general cry on shipboard, and then this far-sighted woman produces the cheering leaves, and she becomes the center of attraction, and has her little coterie a scarf that is a little out of the ordievery afternoon. There are some who pary one may find most attractive af- work of heavy steel bars. The en- sives. The jail is located in the town prefer it for the morning meal, too, in-stead of the usual mediocre coffee with condensed milk.

For this poignant need of the traveler, a charming little tea box of ma- They are finished with an edging of gany containing a small silver tea eaddy and a little tea ball, reproducing sture a tea kettle, has been put upon the market. It is very simple in some dressy skirt panels

I NEGLIGEES OF CHINA SILK

Soft, Reclining Garments for the Hours When Ceremony Is for the Time Forgotten.

Pale tinted china silk kimonos emand soft, for they like so many of the ed out to them under the hot sky. "I cried the ju ison's garments, are made of the wonder-" a collar which turns back flat and into the road before the tavern. Then in a roar. very short sleeves, the back of the a cloud of dust enveloped it, a cloud robe is plain, and the entire garment of dust that came from the tramping under Mahaffy's nose. is unlined. In pink they suggest of many pairs of feet, and that swept

spring blossoms. In th's very thin china silk may also or fashion, the collar, tie and pocket missed anything?" continued the could recover himself the shove was are of striped gray and white china judge, finishing what he had started silk. At about the same price come to say. plain white china silk waists with high collars. Marquisette waists for "sepin price; some are made of high neck, sheriff in the lead. And then the and others Dutch neck. Much Cluny lace is to be seen in the wash shirtwaists of inexpensive mode. These also come both Dutch neck and

Summer Porch Pillows.

One of the most popular materials for porch pillows is wide pale pique, resembling corduroy. It requires no decoration except a wide self-border with wales running vertically and stitched on with a cotton of contrasting color.

Burlap, too, is an effective and durpillow tops for outdoor use. Some of the most attractive of these are in the brown shades worked in designs carried out in tones of burnt orange, summer show combinations of white outlined with black, and with blades net and colored batiste. The sleeves of grass and willows in green and

Cotton reps in tan shades are very portion of the skirt. Embroidered good looking when treated with a cenpanels of light blue batiste in English tral design outlined in harmonizing eyelet pattern are used from the colors. The background is solidly waist yoke to the bottom edge of the stitched. This leaves the design in a spaciously outlined relief.

Whipcord in tan, brown, dark green

Small, Flat Jabots.

Small and rather flat plaited jabots. falls of lace.

THAT CONSOLING CUP OF TEA arrangement, compact, and easy to pack and makes a really practical

There are many places on the conand many an unsophisticated Amer-In traveling both at home and ican is astonished when she pays her abroad, there is great comfort in your bill for what she considers a very simple repast. She finds that her cup ticularly, you miss your own brand, of tea costs more than a very elabo-

Bureau Scarfs.

The white linen embroidered scarfs with eyelet work, punch work or de side of the mountain in which it was mountain which has thus been turned signs in satin stich are always in made, and daylight admitted by holes into a prison is composed of solid good form and wear pretty well. For openwork scrim. These, especially when over a color or figured cretonne, are especially nice for cottage use. the cluny.

Tiny flowers of satin are dotted over

SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, 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 southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell's agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Mairoy, a friend of the Ferrises, 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 of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandson of an old time friend. Murrell arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue breaks fail.

CHAPTER VIII-(Continued). "We don't want to get there too early," explained the judge, as they quitted the cabin. "We want to miss | the work, but be on hand for the celebration."

"I suppose we may confidently look to you to favor us with a few eloquent words?" said Mr. Mahaffy. the judge.

"And why not, Solomon?" asked The opportunity he craved was not denied him. The crowd was like most southwestern crowds of the period, and no sooner did the judge appear than there were clamorous demands for a speech. He cast a glance of triumph at Mahaffy, and nimbly mounted a convenient stump. He extolled the climate of middle Tennessee, the unsurpassed fertility of the soil; he touched on the future that awaited Pleasantville; he apostrophized the jail.

Presently the crowd drifted away in the direction of the tavern. Hannibal meantime had gone down to the The single ostrich feather, uncurled | rib into curves along their entire river. He haunted its banks as and more or less heavy, is mounted length.) Two large muslin and chifthough he expected to see his Uncle very cleverly on the smartest of mid- fon roses mounted at the base of the Bob appear any moment. The judge summer dress hats. Two models plume finish the model, which is an and Mahaffy had mingled with the in this hope there lurked the germ views. The beautiful Leghorn with One of the most beautiful hats of a bitter disappointment. After a upturned brim is covered on the upper shown this season is portrayed in the period of mental anguish Mahaffy and crown with chiffon in a Rembrandt model with short upstand- parted with his last stray coin, and color like that of the straw. Pompa- ing ostrich feather. It is a double hat while his flask was being filled the dour chiffon, by the way, is highly of the softest and finest Milan braid, judge indulged in certain winsome

"That's the charm of you, ma'am," bar and, sinking his voice to a husky whisper, asked: "Would it be perfectly convenient for you to extend me a limited credit?"

"Now, Judge Price, you know a heap better than to ask me that!" she answered, shaking her head.

Mahaffy he quitted the bar. toward them, thick and impenetrable, be purchased dainty waists made sail- in the lifeless air. "I wonder if we staggered forward a step. Before he made a dexterous grab, and his fin-

> ment that gentleman fancied Pleas- more and more distant as he ran. antville had awakened to a fitting sense of its obligation to him and that it was about to make amends for its churlish lack of hospitality. He rose from his chair, and with a splendid florid gesture, swept off his hat.

voice.

blandly. "Get the well-rope!"

The judge was rather at loss properly to interpret these varied remarks. He was not long left in doubt. The sheriff steped to his side and dropped a heavy hand on his shoulder. "Mr. Slocum Price, or whatever

your name is, your little game is up!" "Ain't he bold?" it was the woman's voice this time, and the fat landa place in the forefront of the crowd "Dear madam, this is an unexpect- actly suited to his taste. ed pleasure!" said the judge, with his

hand upon his heart. "I want my money!" shricked the landlady. "Good money-not this worthless trash!" she shook a bill un- and his numerous family. der his nose. The judge recognized it as the one of which he had de and Slosson were dragging Yancy spoiled Hannibal.

a Mountain of Solid Quartz

Rock.

vestibule or porch of masonry built

out from it to provide quarters for the

sheriff and his assistants. This vesti-

bule is also divided into compart-

of steel bars. The only way of enter-

"I Want My Money!" Shrieked the Landlady.

counterfeit," said the sheriff. A light | ter of a mile distant. Leaning loose-"No offense, ma'am," said the judge, broke on the judge, a light that ly against the long handle of his the sheriff. hiding his disappointment, and with stunned and dazzled. "I can explain-"

broidered in self tones are charming voices, high-pitched and excited, float- know how I came by the money!" either bank. thinnest of thin china silk. These have paused as he saw the crowd stream lips, but the crowd drowned his voice

A tall fellow shook a long finger "You scoot!"

Mr. Mahaffy seemed to hesitate. and no higher than a tall man's head | Some one gave him a shove and he repeated.

"Lope on out of here!" yelled the The score or more of men were tall fellow. Mahaffy was hurried to ter. Mr. Cavendish began a hurried quite near, and the judge and Ma- ward the road. Twenty men were in examination of the still figure. arate blouse" wear are still very high haffy made out the tall figure of the chase behind him. Then the woods closed about him. His long legs, Polly!" he called. crowd, very excited, very dusty, very working tirelessly, carried him over noisy and very hot, flowed into the fallen logs and through tangled thickjudge's front yard. For a brief mo- ets, the voices behind him growing

CHAPTER IX.

The Family on the Raft. That would unquestionably have been the end of Bob Yancy when he "It's the pussy fellow!" cried a was shot out into the muddy waters of the Elk river, had not Mr. Rich-"Oh, shut up-don't you think I ard Keppel Cavendish, variously know him?" retorted the sheriff tart- known as Long-Legged Dick, and Chills-and-Fever Cavendish, of Lin-"Gentlemen-" began the judge coln county, in the state of Tennessee, some months previously and after unprecedented mental effort on his part, decided that Lincoln county

was no place for him, Mr. Cavendish's paternal grandparent had drifted down the Holston and Tennessee; and Mr. Cavendish's father, in his son's youth, had poled up the Elk. Mr. Cavendish now determined to float down the Elk to its lady, her curls awry and her plump the Tennessee to the Ohio, and it public sentiment was not particularly breast heaving tumultuously, gained need be, down the Ohio to the Mississippi, until he found some spot ex- say there existed a strong undercur-

> With this end in view he had toiled through the late winter and early self. spring, building himself a raft on which to transport his few belongings

Thus it happened that as Murrell

Snake Had Lived on Eggs.

Queerest Prison in World

cave, divided into four compartments. and the inmates frequently include

The cave was excavated parallel to the murderers and highwaymen. The

blown out of the wall with explosives, quartz rock, and the excavation was

closed in the same manner, and a World Magazine.

He was soothed and reassured, how-

ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL

He heard a dull splash, and caught promptly detached himself from the stained chin.

edge of the raft. It was a face, livid and bloodreached out a pair of long arms and gers closed on the collar of Yancy's shirt. He drew Yancy close along- fade from the sky and the stars apside, and pulled him clear of the wa-"There's a little life here—not much.

This brought Mrs. Cavendish from one of the two cabins that occupied the center of the raft. When she cried. caught sight of Yancy she uttered a shriek.

Her cry had aroused the other denizens of the raft. Six little Cavendishes, each draped in a single garment, tumbled forth from their shei-

"I reckon we'd better lift him on to one of the beds-get his wet clothes

off and wrap him up warm," said Polly. "Oh, put him in our bed!" cried all

the little Cavendishes.

And Yancy was borne into the smaller of the two shanties, where presently his bandaged head rested on the long pillow. Then his wet clothes were hung up to dry along with the family wash,

The sheriff had brought the judge's supper. He reported that the crowd juncture with the Tennessee, down was dispersing, and that on the whole hostile; indeed, he went so far as to rent of satisfaction that the jail should have so speedily justified it-

Presently the sheriff went his way into the dusk of the evening, and diligence. As he thought this, almost night came swiftly to fellowship the at his elbow Mahaffy and Hannibar judge's fears. A single moonbeam rose from behind a fallen tog. I'ne found its way into the place, making Yankee motioned for silence and down the lane, Cavendish was just a thin rift in the darkness. The pointed west

"You have been catched passing rounding a bend in the Elk, a quar- judge sat down on the three-legged ation showed a big spotted snake coiled in the nest. Beating a hasty retreat. Heiseman secured a shotgun and on reaching the nest noticed that commented Farmer Hornbeck, in the tinent where good tea is a real luxury, and in order to escape the snake had swallowed a china nest midst of his perusal of the village fee caused the trouble until one day and many an unsophisticated Amor the inmates would have to cut their egg and was gradually working it newspaper, wherein he had encoun- we ran out of coffee and went to borway through three sets of bars which down its throat. It was but the work tered an example of the linotype's row some from a neighbor. She gave are an inch in thickness, as the win- of a moment to blow off the head of peculiar perversity, says Puck "In us some Postum and told us to try When the authorities of Graham dows are so high up above the rock the reptile. Heiseman then recalled his article on the death of Lafe Dab that. county, Arizona, decided to look about forming the floor of the cells that they the fact that his egg supply had de sack, who, betwirt me and you, "Although we started to make it, for a place in which to confine crimi- could not reach them. It is necessary, clined recently, and he thinks that the hadn't much to recommend him ex- we all felt sure that we would be sick

More Favorable Ground. When our son was a boy of four a the windows being guarded by a net- made principally by the use of explo- course their doings were much com- ing his relatives' feelings." mented on in our family, and many a fairs made of bands of cluny lace and trance to the depression was also of Clifton, the county seat.—Wide time I talked about "those dreadful Smith children."

> One day I had occasion to correct my little son, talking to him seriously. He listened quietly for awhile, then On his morning round for eggs relooked up at me and said with the cently, Michael Heiseman of Custice. O., reached into a hen's nest and most engaging air: "Don't let's talk touched an object that made him about this, mamma! let's talk about menis, which are connected by gates | O., reached into a hen's nest and beg the orison is through the vestibule jump back quickly. A closer examinthe Smith children."

nals, they found a natural depression however, to have a very secure place, snake, with perhaps its mate, had cept that he wasn't quite as bad some if we missed our strong coffee, but we in the side of a hill. This was enlarged as the criminals in this part of the been making forays on the roost for into what might be called an artificial | country are of a most desperate class, | some time.

hit it with a stick.-Exchange.

stool, which, with a shake-dewn bed, furnished the jail.

Where was Solomon Mahaey, and where Hannibal? He felt that Mahaffy could fend for himself, but he experienced a moment of genuine concern when he thought of the child. Then-there was a scarcely audible rustle on the margin of the woods.

a dry branch snapped loudly. Next a stealthy step sounded in the clearing. The judge had an agonized vision of regulators and lynchers. The cautious steps continued to approach. A whisper stole into the

"Are you awake, Price?" It was Mahaffy who spoke.

"God bless you, Solomon Mahaffy!" cried the judge unsteadily. "I've got the boy-he's with me,"

said Mahaffy. "God bless you both!" repeated the judge brokenly. "Take care of him, Solomon. I feel better now, knowing

he's in good hands." "Please, judge-" it was Hannibal. "Yes, dear lad?"

"I'm mighty sorry that ten dollars

loaned you was bad-but you don't need ever to pay it back! It were Captain Murrell gave it to me." "I consecrate myself to his destruction! Judge Slocum Price cannot be

humiliated with impunity!" "I should think you would save your wind, Price, until you'd waddled out of danger!" Mahaffy spoke

gruffly. "How are you going to get me out of this, Solomon-for I suppose you are here to break jail for me," said

the judge. "Well, Price, I guess all we can do is to go back to town and see if I can get into my cabin-I've got a old saw there. If I can find it, I can come again tomorrow night and cut away one of the logs, or the cleats of the door."

"In heaven's name, do that tonight, Solomon!" implored the judge. "Why procrastinate?"

"Price, there's a pack of dogs in this neighborhood, and we must have a full night to move in, or they'll pull us down before we've gone ten miles!"

"You're right, Solomon; I'd forgot ten the dogs."

Mahaffy closed and fastened the shutters, then he and Hannibal stole across the clearing and entered the woods. The judge went to bed. He was aroused by the arrival of his breakfast, which the sheriff brought about eight o'clock.

"Well, if I was in your boots couldn't sleep like you!" remarked that official admiringly, "But I reckon, sir, this ain't the first time the penitentiary has stared you in the face." It was nearing the noon hour when the judge's solitude was again invaded. He first heard the distant murmur of voices on the road and passed an uneasy and restless ten minutes, with his eye to a crack in the door.

ever, when at last he caught sight of sweep, he was watching the lane of "Well, judge, I got company for bright water that ran between the you," cried the sheriff cheerfully, as family, took home a dish of macaroni The sudden noisy clamor of many "Speak to them, Solomon-you black shadows cast by the trees on he threw open the door. "A hoss- from her mistress' table for the edithief!"

He pushed into the building a man, children had been assured that it began the judge, and by the arm. Mahaffy opened his thin sight of some object in the eddy that hatless and coatless, with a pair of was good they proceeded to eat with swept alongside. Mr. Cavendish pale villainous eyes and a tobacco great gusto. The next morning Aunt

handle of the sweep and ran to the As the long afternoon wore itself spring in the yard turning over stones away, the judge lived through the and soil and scratching vigorously in many stages of doubt and uncertain- the earth. streaked. Dropping on his knees he ty, for suppose anything had hap-

pened to Mahaffy! Standing before the window, the judge watched the last vestige of light some mo' of dem macaroni worms." pear. Would Mahaffy come? The suspense was intolerable. Suddenly out of the silence sounded a longdrawn whistle. Three times it was

repeated. The horse-thief leaped to his feet. "Neighbor, that means me!" he

The moon was rising now, and by its light the judge saw a number of horsemen appear on the edge of the woods. They entered the clearing, picking their way among the stumps without haste or confusion. When quite close, five of the band dismounted; the rest continued on about the jail or cantered off toward the road.

"Look out inside, there!" cried voice, and a log was dashed against the door; once-twice-it rose and fell on the clapboards, and under those mighty thuds grew up a wide gap through which the moonlight streamed splendidly. The horse-thief wash your face?" stepped between the dangling cleats and vanished.

The judge tossed away the stool, He understood now. With a confident, not to say jaunty step, the judge emerged from the jail.

"Your servant, gentlemen!" he said, lifting his hat. "Git!" said one of the men brief-

ly, and the judge moved nimbly away

toward the woods. Now to find Solomon and the boy. and then to put the miles between himself and Pleasantville with all

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"The editor of the Weekly Plain Dealer is a charitable sort of feller." so many bundles of nerves. time as he was others, he says that tried Postum and were surprised to 'the deceased was generally regarded find it delicious. as hijjdytemfwypvbgkbgkbgbgkbzzhrr hrtdyshrdlu!"

It Is So Easy to Learn, Too. Newlywed-I didn't see you Sun day. Did you stay home? Oldhubby-Yes. My wife taught me new game called Bashmarah. Newlywed-How do you play it?

TESTIMONY OF FIVE WOMEN

Proves That Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Reliable.

Reedville, Ore.—"I can truly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who are passing through the Change of Life, as it made me a well woman after suffering three years."
- Mrs. Mary Bogart,

Reedville, Oregon. New Orleans, La. -"When passing through the Change of Life I was troubled with hot flashes, weak and dizzy spells and backache. I was not fit for anything until I took Ly-dia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which proved worth its weight in gold to me."-Mrs.GAS-TON BLONDEAU, 1541 Po-

lymnia St., New Orleans. Mishawaka, Ind .- "Women passing through the Change of Life can take nothing better than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am recomnendingittoallmyfriends because of what it has done for me."-Mrs. CHAS. BAUER, 523 E. Marion St.,

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Station, Ky.

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Mrs.E.M.Thorn

And the Lord also helps those who help others.

Garfield Tea is invaluable for all irregularitles of the liver, kidneys and bowels. It is made from pure and wholesome herbs.

A woman may not realize that she has a good figure until other women begin to find fault with it.

Their Need. Seedy Applicant-I can bring tears to the eyes of the audience. Theatrical Manager-Huh! want somebody who can bring the

audience.-Puck. The Usual Way.

"Yes; he committed political sufcide." "How can a man commit political

"By shooting off his mouth."

suicide?"

Good Bait. Aunt Sarah, cook in a Richmond fication of her own family. When her Sara, discovered two of her off-

"Heah, yo' chillun!" called out Aunt Sarah, "what yo' all doin'?" "We's a-huntin'," was the reply, "fo'

UNREASONABLE GROWNUPS



"Goodness, little boy, why don't you

yer dates; this ain't Sattidy." SALLOW FACES Often Caused by Tea and Coffee

"Say, lady, you wanter git up on

Drinking. How many persons realize that tea and coffee so disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow com-

plexion? A ten days' trial of Postum has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up a bad complexion. A Washn, young lady tells her ex-

perience: "All of us-father, mother, sister and brother-had used tea and coffee for many years until finally we all had stomach troubles, more or less.

"We all were sallow and troubled with pimples, bad breath, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply

"We didn't realize that tea and cof-

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half "And I guess that's about as near you wouldn't have known us. We all family of children moved next to us as anybody could get to making an es were able to digest our food without who were simply incorrigible Of timate of the departed without hurt any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleared off, and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

> "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Oldhubby-You hang a carpet on a inc and see how many times you can