

& Under wood, N. Y.

Finding the small mirror in the vanity case inadequate, a new opera bag has been made, the top fitted with a bevelled mirror of fair size, showing a good deal of the features. The mirror part is folded inside the bag,

## WHEN BUYING WRITING PAPER | GIVE TOUCH OF SMARTNESS

Suitable Colors and Tones May Be Acquired in Quantities.

The woman who would get the most in quantity at an annual sale

not cheap qualities or seconds, merely eighteen petals, cut in the graduated styles that are not novel.

sizes, usually letter and note.

ive; plain gold, silver or a single whenever disarranged.

on the price of paper. paper of a deeper shade than the en- breast or wherever the corsage bou-

Gray paper or very pale blue is also permissible, but it is bad form to use garish stationery.

STYLISH FROCK.



material used for the dress shown in sketch. This stylish but easily de frock has a plain blouse, sleeves and bodice in one and high waist line with short gathered peplum. The sole trimming of the bodice is finely plaited frills of cream shadow lace which turn back from elbows and The sketch above shows a simple arrangement of a pannier, which s of the voile draped over the voilecovered underskirt. Three wide ruf- line of the brow, and the dressing is another truch of quaintness to this | bias in favor of the side parting.

Shapeless Jacket. Many of the smartest little satin and flat that they look like waves. pilk coats are very vague in line, left ined or lined with chiffon, Straight. peless, self-trimmed little garments though they are, they are invaluable for slipping on over dainty frocks.

the neck and sleeve corners carefully erned back to show a lining of vivid on or gaily flowered soft silk. A coat of a bright color with a scarf ly jeweled at the toe and along the circle or sash to match is often worn strap are a feature of the evening with a skirt or one piece frock of dress outfit. Bright colors, principally thite or neutral tone, and always emerald, cerise, blue and a rich tone oks pretty with the lingerie frock. of rose, are much in evidence.

Certain Times of the Year When Artificial Rose or Orchid, Easily Made, Adds Much to Appearance

of an Evening Gown.

Make a huge rose of black velvet if for her money buys her writing paper you need a little extra touch of smartness for your evening or tea gown. The reason for these sales is that The rose is formed of a dozen or the manfacturers accumulate small eighteen petals, cut in the graduated lots of discontinued papers. They are sizes pertaining to the natural flower. foudation easily made of firmly It is possible to get four quires of twisted chenile. To make the petals paper and 100 envelopes for a dollar, appear crisp, the velvet instead of and there is a choice of different being doubled, as is done in making weight, texture and color of the paper, exotics of thin material, is smoothly various shades of blue, gray, lavender, pasted on one side of a piece of coarse cream and white, also stripes and bars black net. The necessary quantity of in self tones. These come in two mucilage used will stiffen the joined materials to the desired firmness and Marking varies according to color. yet they will be sufficiently flexible to Two-colored letters are most expen- be easily pressed into proper shape

netallic color costs about 25 cents a | Easier to shape than the rose is the quire; a single plain color, gray, blue, orchid. This, also made of velvet and violet or brown, ten cents a quire, coars, net has six long and slender and embossing in relief without color, petals with pointed ends tied at their about five cents a quire. These are tips with slender golden threads. An tandard prices almost everywhere olive, such as is employed in conneche year round, the reduction being tion with military loops, is the best foundation for a velvet orchid, and to In buying paper by the quantity it one end of it the wider ends of the is not wise to choose novelties. An petals may be securely fastened. inconspicuous color and good quality This will leave a point protruding is always good. Many women adopt from the heart of the exotic, but one a certain tone and kind of paper and which may be beautiful concealed unnake it individual. Thus, the girl who der a catlix group of seven yellow loves violet will have pale violet paper silk French knots. The other half with a deeper tone or silver for the of the olive will be needed as the base stamping while the transparent en- through which to thrust the safety velopes are lined with violet tissue pins that fasten the flower at the

Verbena Potpourri.

quet is worn.

Potpourri made with lemon verbena is preferred by many people to the rose jar. One simple, but very effective, method of making it is by stripping the petals from the flowers and thoroughly drying them. Then throw them into a jar, strewing first a handful of salt on the bottom of the jar, then a handful of leaves, and so on until all are used.

A tablespoonful of alcohol should be thrown on once a week, and the jar should be tightly closed, one with a double top preferable. Let it stand until the odor of the chosen flower comes from it, after which leave the outer lid off so that the odor may go through the room

Bridge Maxims. A good partner is rather to be chos-

en than great hands. Jack of all suits is master of none A fool and his aces are soon parted. It's a long suit that has no return-

Take care of the trumps and the tricks will take care of themselves. A little 10-ace is a dangerous thing. Bridge table conversations corrupt good manners.

A woman is known by the trumps she keeps. All honor is not without profit, save in the dummy.

Coiffure Modes. Fringes both straight and curled still persist but only a few strands of hair are cut upon the forehead Puffs and curls are arranged from back to front instead of following the

fee of the voile finishing the skirt add slone very softly and with a strong There are no longer any coils showing on the top of the head, but the back is covered with puffs so soft and

Dress Notes. Ribbons with the picot edge are new, and it is usually very much easier to twist a crush belt out of them A little coat of this type may have than to make one out of a piece material.

Then gold and silver tissue stock ings worn with strapped shoes richSYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern planatation, 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 of 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 Malroy, 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 or 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 Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifie discloses some startling things to the judge. Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives at plage Finder of the Seriously assaulted. Norton informa Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informa Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's plot. He plans uprisling of negroes. Judge Price, with Hannibal they meet Bess Hicks, daughter of the overseer, who warns Betty of danger and counsels her to leave Belle Plain at once. Betty, terfined, acts on Bess' advice,

CHAPTER XXIII. (Continued.)

"And General Quintard never saw him-never manifested any interest in him?" the words came slowly from the judge's lips; he seemed to gulp down something that rose in his throat. "Poor little lad!" he muttered, and again, "Poor little lad!"

"Never once, sir. He told the slaves to keep him out of his sight. We-all wondered, fo' you know how niggers will talk. We thought maybe he was some kin to the Quintards, but we couldn't figure out how. The old general never had but one child and she had been dead fo' years. The child couldn't have been hers no-how." Yancy paused.

The judge drummed idly on the

"What implacable hate-what iron pride!" he murmured, and swept his hand across his eyes. Absorbed and aloof, he was busy with his thoughts that spanned the waste of yearsyears that seemed to glide before him in review, each bitter with its hideous memories of shame and defeat. Then from the smoke of these lost battles emerged the lonely figure of the child as he had seen him that June night. His ponderous arm stiffened where it rested on the desk, he straightened up in his chair and his face assumed its customary expression of battered dignity, while a smile at once wistful and tender hovered about his lips.

"One other question," he said. "Until this man Murrell appeared you had no trouble with Bladen? He was content that you should keep the child-your right to Hannibai was never challenged?"

"Never, sir. All my troubles began shout that time."

"Murrell belongs in these parts." said the judge. "I'd admire fo' to meet him," said

Yancy quietly.

The judge grinned. "I place my professional services at your disposal," he said. "Yours is a

clear case of felonious assault." "No, it ain't, sir-I look at it this-aways; it's a clear case of my giving him the damndest sort of a body beat-

"Sir," said the judge, "I'll hold your

bat while you are about it!" Hicks had taken his time in responding to the judge's summons, but now his step sounded in the ball and throwing open the door he entered the room. Whether consciously or not he had acquired something of that surly, forbidding manner which was characteristic of his employer. A curt nod of the head was his only greet-

"Will you sit down?" asked the judge. Hicks signified by another movement of the head that he would "This is a very dreadful business!" began the judge softly.

"Ain't it?" agreed Hicks. "What you got to say to me?" he added petulantly.

"Have you started to drag the asked the judge. Hicks nodded. "That was your idea?" suggested the judge.

"No, it wa'n't," objected Hicks quickly. "But I said she had been actin' like she was plumb distracted ever since Charley Norton got shot-" "How?" inquired the judge, arching the mess he'd made, the triffing foot tone was suddenly offensive. his eyebrows. Hicks was plainly disturbed by the question.

it when I lay hands on him!" "Sort of out of her head. Mr. Ware

THE

**PRODIGAL** 

ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL

"Poor Little Lad!" He Muttered.

"He spoke of it?" "Yes, sir; him and me discussed it judge.

any sign of it the previous day. If safed to explain. Ware were better informed as to her true mental state why had he chosen drive in?" this time to go to Memphis?

"I suppose Mr. Ware asked you keep an eye on Miss Malroy while he get a pack of dawgs-he 'lows hit's Hicks, suspicious of the drift of his of George," said Steve, questioning, made no answer. "I suppose you told the house servants to of news. keep her under observation?" continued the judge.

"I don't talk to no niggers," replied Hicks, "except to give 'em my orders.

"Well, did you give them that or-

der?"

"No, I didn't." The sudden and hurried entrance of big Steve brought the judge's exam-

ination of Mr. Hicks to a standstill. "Mas'r, you know dat 'ar coachman George-the big black fellow dat took you into town las' evenin'? I jes' been down at Shanty Hill whar Milly, his wife, is carryin' on something scandalous 'cause George ain't never come | shook his head. "Did you see her dur. of the hall. home!" Steve was laboring under in- ing the afternoon?" tense excitement, but be ignored the presence of the overseer and addressed himself to Slocum Price. "Well, what of that?" cried Hicks

quickly. "Thar warn't no George, mind you, Mas'r, but dar was his team in de stable this mo'ning and lookin' mighty nigh done up with hard driving."

"Yes," interrupted Hicks uneasily; "put a pair of lines in a nigger's sourly. hands and he'll run any team off its legs!

"An' the kerriage all scratched up from bein' thrashed through the murder? I am interested in this point. bushes," added Steve.

"There's a nigger for you!" said the field, dressed him like he was a with her yesterday afternoon; I was gentleman and pampered him up, and profoundly impressed by her natural-

you knew this?"

took to the woods. Well, he catches "Do you know when and under what circumstances the team was endish spat on his palms.

stabled, Mr. Hicks?" inquired the

intently and in silence. His magnifi- unwillingly. "I seen to the feeding cent mind was at work. If Betty had just after sundown like I always do, been distraught he had not observed then I went to supper," Hicks vouch-"And no one saw or heard the team

"Not as I know of," said Hicks.

Hicks started violently at this piece "I reckon he'll have to travel a

right smart distance to find a pack of dogs," he muttered. "I don't know of none this side of Colonel Bates' down below Girard."

The judge was lost in thought. He permitted an interval of silence to round in a furtive circle.

"When did Mr. Ware set out for Memphis?" asked the judge at length. "Early yesterday. He goes there

pretty often on business." "You talked with Mr. Ware before he left?" Hicks shook his head. "Did he speak of Miss Malroy?" Hicks

"No-maybe you think these nig gers ain't enough to keep a man stirring?" said Hicks uneasily and with a scowl. The judge noticed both the uneasiness and the scowl.

"I should imagine they would absorb every moment of your time, Mr. judge, Hicks," he agreed affably.

"A man's got to be a hog for work to hold a job like mine," said Hicks

Miss Malroy has been in a disturbed mental state ever since Mr. Norton's Mr. Hicks, because your experience is so entirely at variance with my own. Hicks. "She took the rascal out of It was my privilege to see and speak now first chance he gets he runs off!" ness and composure." The judge "Ah!" said the judge softly. "Then smiled, then he leaned forward across the desk. "What were you doing up "Of course I knew-wa'n't it my here early this morning-hasn't a hog business to know? I reckon he was for work like you got any business of off skylarking, and when he'd seen his own at that hour?" The judge's

> "Look here, what right have you got to try and pump me?" cried Hicks. For no discernible reason Mr. Cav-

"Sure," agreed Hicks, mollified by the judge's altered tone.

"Mr. Hicks," said the judge, urbane

and gracious, "I believe in frankness."

"Therefore I do not hesitate to say that I consider you a damned scoun-

drel!" concluded the judge. Mr. Cavendish, accepting the judge's ultimatum as something which must debar Hicks from all further consideration, and being, as he was, exceedingly active and energetic by nature, if one passed over the various forms of gainful industry, uttered a loud whoop and threw himself on the overseer. There was a brief struggle and Hicks went down with the Earl of Lambeth astride of him; then from his boot leg that knightly soul flashed a horn-handled tickler of formidable dimensions.

The judge, Yancy and Mahaffy. sprang from their chairs. Mr. Mahaffy was plainly shocked at the spectacle of Mr. Cavendish's lawless violence. Yancy was disturbed, too, but not by the moral aspects of the case; he was doubtful as to how his friend's act would appeal to the judge. He need not have been distressed on that score, since the judge's one idea was to profit by it. With his hands on his knees he was now bending above the

his exertions. "I'll learn this parrot to talk up!"

"Hicks," said the judge, "it is in your power to tell us a few things we are here to find out." Hicks looked kindly let him have the point of that large knife where he'll feel it most!" ordered the judge.

"Talk quick!" said Cavendish, with a ferocious scowl. "Talk-or what's Anything come up on it? to hinder me slicing open your woozen?" and he pressed the blade of his knife against the overseer's throat.

"I don't know anything about Miss Betty," said Hicks in a sullen whis- to steal all my ideals?" per.

"Maybe you don't, but what do you know about the boy?" Hicks was silent, but he was grateful for the had learned of Fentress' interest in the boy. Why should he shelter the colonel at risk of himself? "If you please, Mr. Cavendish!" said the judge, nodding toward the knife.

"You didn't ask me about him," said Hicks quickly. "I do now," said the judge.

"He was here yesterday." "Mr. Cavendish-" again the judge glanced toward the knife. "Wait!" cried Hicks. "You go to Colonel Fentress."

"Let him up, Mr. Cavendish; that's the republic. all we want to know," said the judge.

CHAPTER XXIV.

Colonel Fentress.

The judge had not forgotten his The judge regarded Hicks long and have been long after date," said Hicks Saul's office that day he went to the have been long after date, said Hicks Norton. Working or idling-principal. on coastal trips. ly the latter-drunk or sober-principally the former-the ghost, otherwise Colonel Fentress had preserved a place in his thoughts, and now as built in the thirteenth century on an he moved stolidly up the drive toward island in the loch of the same name Fentress' big white house on the hill and is associated with the famous Rob with Mahaffy, Cavendish and Yancy Roy, has now been taken in hand by was away from home?" said the judge. might' important to find what's come trailing in his wake, memories of what the Scottish Historical Antiquarian ashad once been living and vital crowd- sociation, and is being renovated so as ed in upon him. Some sense of the to insure its permanency. wreck that littered the long years, and the shame of the open shame that had swent away pride and self-respect. came back to him out of the past.

the portico before Fentress' open to their progress. The other day a door. He glanced about him at the mother out on Harrison boulevard, wide fields, bounded by the distant while eating luncheon with her 6-yearelapse in which Hicks' giance slid timber lands that hid gloomy bottoms, old, asked: at the great log barns in the hollow to his right; at the huddle of white school, Dorothy?" washed cabins beyond; then with his big fist he reached in and pounded on mouthfuls of bread and milk, "just the door. The blows echoed loudly fine! I and Frances Smith are the through the silent house, and an in smartest and best dressed girls in stant later Fentress' tall, spare figure the school."-Kansas City Star. was seen advancing from the far end

"Who is it?" he asked.

said the judge. "Judge Price," uncertainly, and still advancing.

"I had flattered myself that you must have heard of me," said the

"I think I have," said Fentress, pausing now.

"He thinks he has!" muttered the judge under his breath. "Will you come in?" it was more a

question than an invitation. "If you are at liberty." The colonel "Allow me," the judge conbowed. tinued. "Colonel Fentress-Mr. Mahaffy, Mr. Yancy and Mr. Cavendish." Again the colonel bowed.

"Will you step into the library?" "Very good," and the judge followed the colonel briskly down the ball. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Speaking of the holy bonds of matrimony.

"Speak on. I am prepared to hear the worst"

"Our friend Muffkins says there are times when they seem to him like log chains."

Japan a Land of Disillusionment. The landing at Yokohama brings a head. series of surprises and disillusionlacquer, the empire of Japan in dry faced with mud; the tea houses are wood; the people eat beans and dried tains all slope unhill. Thus the first hour on shore sweeps away the enchantments of a lifetime, and reveals a land strikingly like some parts of Alaska, and a people extremely hu-man.—From "The Obvious Orient," by Alfred Bushnell Hart

For Whooping Cough. The following is an excellent syrup for whooping cough. Slice some

BACKACHE IS DISCOURAGING

Until You Get After The Cause Nothing more disstant backache.

ouraging than a con-Lame when you awake. Pains pierce you when you bend or lift. It's hard to

work, or to rest. You sleep poorly and next day is the same old story. That backache indicates bad kidneys and calls for some good kidney remedy.

None so well recmmended as Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's A California Case and a doctor had to be called. Finally I used Doan's Kidney Pills and they made me well."

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

"What do you want to know.

judge?" cried Cavendish, panting from

THOMPSON'S Quickly relieved

EYE WATER Sold everywhere 250,

JOHN L. THOMPSON SON'S CO., Troy, N. Y.

Nothing is so contagious as enthusiasm.-Bulwer.

YOU CAN CURE CATARRH up into the judge's face and closed
his lips grimly. "Mr. Cavendish, effective remedy. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Bunkoed. Griggs-How about that piece of land you bought down on the cape? Briggs-Yes. the tides.

Complimentary. "What would you call it in a man "Petty larceny."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for judge's question. From Tom Ware he infants and children, and see that it Bears the
Signature of hat Hiltehor.
In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

New China Currency. The new Chinese dollars of the Chinese republic are objects of much curiosity among the natives. They carry English on the obverse side and Chinese on the reverse, with the picture of Dr. Sun Yat Sen, founder of

End of Famous Vessel. The Fox, the vessel in which the late Sir Leopold McClintock made his discovery of the fate of Sir John Franklin and his companions, has been ghost, the ghost he had seen in Mr. wrecked on the Greenland coast. In court house on business for Charley by the Danish Greenland authorities

To Renovate Historic Castle. Loch Dochart Castle, which aws

Getting Along Fine at School. Now that school has been "goin" several weeks parents are beginning He only paused when he stood on to inquire of their young hopefuls as

"And how are you getting along in

"Oh," replied Dorothy between

More Schoolboy "Howlers." "The Salic law is that you must "Judge Price-Colonel Fentress," take everything with a grain of salt." "Julius Caesar was renowned for his great strength. He threw a bridge across the Rhine."

"The zodiac is the zoo of the sky, where lions, goats and other animals go after they are dead." "The Pharisees were people who liked to show off their goodness by

praying to synonyms." "An abstract noun is something you can't see when you are looking

"Algebraical symbols are used when you do not know what you are talking about."-Westminster Gazette.

IT'S THE FOOD. The True Way to Correct Nervous Troubles.

Nervous troubles are more often caused by improper food and inligestion than most people imagine. Even doctors sometimes overlook this fact. A man says:

"Until two years ago waffles and butter with meat and gravy were the main features of my breakfast. Finally dyspepsia came on and I found myself in a bad condition, worse in the morning than any other time. I would have a full, sick feeling in my stomach. with pains in my heart, sides and

"At times I would have no appetite, ments; so far from being covered with for days, then I would feel ravenous, never satisfied when I did eat and so weather is dusty and in rain is sur- nervous I felt like shrieking at the top of my voice. I lost flesh badly and not built of porcelain, but of plain hardly knew which way to turn until one day I bought a box of Grape-Nuts fish when they can get them; the trees food to see if I could eat that. I tried have bark and leaves; but not all bear it without telling the doctor, and liked cherry blossoms; the numerous mounthing to eat that was satisfying and still I didn't have that heaviness that I had felt after eating any other food.

"I hadn't drank any coffee then in five weeks. I kept on with the Grope-Nuts and in a month and a half I had gained 15 pounds, could eat almost anything I wanted, didn't feel badly after eating and my nervousness was all gone. It's a pleasure to be well

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's

a reason. Ever read the above letter? A rone appears from time to time. T are genuine, true, and full of hur interest. Adv.

## When Guard Held Train Passengers Ready to Sign Petition for best all around to give him :way. She Pardon In Case He Is Repri-

manded. If the subway guard who held his

train half a minute beyond schedule time should be reprimanded at headquarters a hundred passengers who know why he did it will sign a petttion for his pardon. Sentiment was back of it. Somebody wanted to kiss A lot of people want to do that. Women kiss each other, men kiss their wives. The guards have no pa tience with sentiment of that kind They flaunt their contempt by bawl-"Break away, there; no time for that," and refuse to hold the train half a second for the tenderest salute But this case was different. It was easy to see how it was. A mother was giving away her child The little fellow was in good hands. The couple who had adopted him were whole some, kindly people; the mother was

wretchedly poor. No doubt it was along different lines.

and the boy stood the parting like majors up to the last minute; then oughly competent." the baby broke down. "Mom-mom-mom," he

from the car platform. Presently the woman handed the boy back, and the train started on amid the deepest silence that had ever hung over that subway station.-New

Before the guard could close the door or give the signal she had brushes and I wanted something exreached through the crowd and had tra to exploit them all over, and I told snatched him from the man's arms. then the kissing began. The guard luminous, and at the bottom there was didn't even try to say "Break away." a line standing out clear, which read: He gulped; so did everybody else. If not satisfactory after a week's trial

York Times. Brilliant Adsmith. "You haven't got J Jones Jinkins writing advertisements for you any more. I hear," remarked one bu

man to another, both good advertisers

"No," replied the other in a tone of | strong disapproval, "and I'm glad of "What's wrong with him? I understood he had taken a course from a

correspondence school and was thor-"Was he?" And the other man spat as though something tasted bad. "Was he? Well, let me tell you what he

done. I had a new brand of toothhim to go to it good. Next day in "I can't, I can't," she said. And all the papers it showed up large and return and get your money back." Now, what do you think of that? Toethbrushes, mind you! Rats!"-

> The Modern Young Lady. their daughter.-Life.

onions thin, sprinkle well with brown Catterson-Notice how Carstair's sugar, and place between two hot wife males up of late? Should think plates with a weight on the top. In he would stop her. Hatterson—Has a couple of hours remove the weight tried to; feels badly about it. But he and tilt the plates in a basin, so as ic. says it's no use; she learned it from allow the juice to flow out. Give a spoonful three times a dar.