Robert Cameron, capitalist, consults Philip Clyde, newspaper publisher, regarding anonymous threatening letters he has received. The first promises a sample of the writer's power on a certain day. On that day the head is mysteriously cut from a portrait of Cameron while the latter is in the room. Clyde has a theory that the portrait was mutilated while the room was unoccupied and the head later removed by means of a string, unnoticed by Cameron. Evelyn Grayson, Cameron's niece, with whom Clyde is in love, finds the head of Cameron's portrait nailed to a tree, where it was had been used as a target. Clyde pledges Evelyn to secrecy. Clyde learns that a Chinese boy employed by Philetus Murphy, an artist living from the muricipal content. Clyde learns that a Chinese boy employed by Philetus Murphy, an artist living nearby, had borrowed a rifle from Cameron's lodgekeeper. Clyde makes an excuse to call on Murphy and is repulsed. He pretends to be investigating alleged infractions of the game laws and speaks of finding the bowl of an opium pipe under the tree where Cameron's portrait was found. The Chinese boy is found dead next morning. While visiting Cameron in his dressing room a Nell Gwynne mirror is mysteriously shattered.

CHAPTER VI.-Continued. For just a moment Cameron stared

in dumb awe. When he turned to me he appeared suddenly to have aged. His eyes were lustreless, and his cheeks wore a gray pallor. "My God!" he murmured in a kind

of breathless whisper.

I would have given a great deal to have been able to allay that terror of the impalpable which was gripping him. But I was helpless. Shocked and astounded, myself, solace was not at my command. More to escape the piteous appeal of his silent gaze than in hope of making discovery, I turned in haste to one of the long windows which opened on the outer balcony. Drawing back the sashes and flinging them wide, I stepped outside and, listening, bent over the railing.

But the night was strangely still There was no sound, even, of stirring leaves. A brooding hush seemed spread over all the outdoor worldthat ominous silence which often precedes the breaking of a storm. 1 looked up to find the heavens wrapped in a pall of inky cloud. And then, with a feeling of having fled from a lesser to a greater evil, I returned to the lighted room, and closed the window to shut out the horror of the night.

Cameron was standing where I had left him. He looked woefully tired and haggard. "Explain it!" he cried, hoarsely.

"My God, Clyde, explain it!" "I would to Heaven I could," was my foriorn reply.

CHAPTER VII.

"From Sight of Men Into Torment." upon the seeming phenomenon I have moment. described. Cameron was nervously something more than threatened. The contained person of stolidly phlegmatic temperament transformed into a relaxed, nerveless, apprehensive creature is enough of itself to try one's fortitude, even with the most the collateral conditions here were fected Cameron had exerted an influence upon me as well, knowing, as I tore at my heartstrings, my own in- per. ability to grapple with the mystery

ing a calm, common-sense discussion the feeblest answering pressure. of the matter, and realized to the full the mischief which this last perfor- him, cheerily. "Fancy the doctor al- tents." mance, coming as a climax upon a lowing me to see you! That shows week of more or less disquietude, had what he thinks." effected.

He sat most of the time with head bent forward and knees doubled, his you, Clyde. What day of the month had been dozing; about an hour ago. toes touching the floor but his heels is this?" raised and in constant vibrating movement, as though stricken with palsy. The fingers of one hand toyed he said. incessantly, too, with the fingers of the other, in a variety of twisting, snakelike involutions, In vain I endeavored to arouse him; to stir in him a spirit of retaliation. Some one was playing tricks upon him, and that from side to side, he said: some one must be discovered and brought to justice. Common sense lains." told us that, however mysterious could not have occurred without human agency. It was our task to dis- them to justice." cover the agent and punish him. This was my line of argument; but through it all, Cameron sat unmoved and unresponsive.

And then there came to me again, that unwelcome suspicion that all along he had been hiding something from me; that he divined the cause and the source of the persecution, but for some reason of his own would not divulge them.

I rang for one of the footmen and had some brandy brought, and forced Cameron to swallow a stiff drink of it, in which I joined him. But even him. And when, finally, I reluctantly Murphy had been discharged from bade him good-night, I was overwhelmed by the pathos of his condiition. So wrought and tortured, indeed, was I, by the sad picture of dethroned courage which followed me home, that sleep fled me and left me wide-eved until the dawn.

The tidings which came to me with my coffee that morning were more so briefly to Cameron, I carried out at once, and I'll report to you, tothan half expected. Cameron was ill, with added detail. For instance, I in night-before ten o'clock, surely." and his physician had been summoned from New York.

trained nurse was in attendance.

slender hand upon each coat sleeve, mail from the post office, myselfher big eyes pleading and anxious, and four times I made the trip-I sat

"It is shock, Dr. Massey says. De- and expectant. ferred shock, he called it. He says But the day passed, it seemed, Uncle Robert has suffered from some without the looked-for incident. Evsudden grief, fright, or other dread- ery letter, by post or by hand, which ful mental impression. His tempera- came that day, inside the Cragholt ture is way below normal and his limits was by me personally inspectpulse is a sort of rapid feeble flutter. ed, and amongst them all there was Oh, do tell me what you know about no one which bore the faintest reit. What shock has he had? You semblance to those two baleful mis-

pened afterward?" her shoulders.

your very natural curiosity." "But it isn't curiosity," she correct-

ed, promptly. "It's interest."

"Well, interest then. I'm sorry, I Not now, at least. Maybe, some day, you'll know all about it."

There never was a more reasonable Most girls, I fancy, would have teased seized the occasion to inform me. as and grown peevish at being denied. But she seemed to understand. "Do you want to see uncle?" she

asked me. "I don't believe it would be wise,"

reminder, might do him harm. Tell ertheless I had dressed before going me how he seems? He isn't unconscious?" he never says anything for himself. the distressed butler, by assuring him

old and pale! And his hands are so minutes longer, so far as I was concold. The nurse has taken away his cerned. pillows and raised his feet, andthat describes it."

doctor said that, didn't he?" "Yes. He said that."

in danger. Then followed a period of to his being at all excited." slow, general recovery.

been denied visitors; but I felt that strain." an uncertainty that must of neces Dr. Massey, in a measure, into my convinced. Seidom have I passed a more mis- confidence, and gained from him pererable hour than that which followed mission to see Cameron for a brief she finally allowed. "You can go in Why did you go for the mail four

sight of a usually brave, strong, self- Now, however, I see that you may be rupt you; and then you must leave." a help instead of a hindrance."

Despite the more or less circumstantial reports as to his condition and appearance which had filtered to me from the sick room, through the favorable collateral conditions. And medium of Evelyn, Miss Collins, the nurse, and Dr. Massey and his assis- right. Not so much as a line from quite the reverse. That which had afer prepared for the marked change just as Idid, all the circumstances, and being wrought in my friend. He was peaked which less than three weeks had interested, as I was, in my friend's and bloodless and tired and old. And problem. And so while his plight his voice was little more than a whis-

contributed an added mental dis I came in, but it resulted in a sad waxy texture I had learned to loathe. grimacing failure. I lifted one of his To my dismay I found Cameron thin, clammy hands which lay inert quite incapable of anything approach on the coverlid, but it gave me only

> "Yes," he whispered, "I'm coming round, slowly. And I wanted to see

"The twelfth."

"Day after tomorrow, it will come,"

think they've done about enough to satisfy any ordinary villains." He was silent for a moment. Then, with just the faintest turn of his head

"But they are not ordinary

these happenings appeared, they shall find out how it got here; and dissembling, began tearing the other that will be a step towards bringing end. And still the seconds lagged; from one horn to the other, with the "You'll find out?" he queried, in-

credulously.

"Yes. I'll get your mail that day, pomposity, your butler, Mr. Checka- open?" beedy, that I am to see every letter that comes to the house and know how and by whom it is delivered. Letknow."

"Other things seem to be done without hands," was his conclusive Concerning Murphy and the murdered Chinaman, Cameron did not this stimulant had small effect upon ask, and I was glad he did not. For knob turn. custody, for lack of evidence; and though there were some desultory efforts making to place the blame for et. the Celestial's violent taking-off, I "And so you see, Cameron," I said, are intangible. They are of all colors themselves to the problem of secur-

ticable result. The precautions against surprise on the fourteenth, which I had outlined structed Romney to report to me every person who passed in or out of and the pain of it followed me from When I reached Cragholt the doc- the gates guarded by his Lodge. I the room and stabbed me at intertor had come and gone, and a had Kilgour, the superintendent of vals during dinner. And yet it was had she stepped into the water than the home. An adequate and convethe Cameron acres, issue similar or not the part of sanity to have acted she disappeared. Hearing her cries for nient water supply and other conve-Evelyn, meeting me in the hall, conders to his men concerning any stran-otherwise than I did. The tempta-help, the neighbors rushed in, where-niences are essential, not only for

on guard in Cameron's study, waiting

were with him last evening. He was sives of the two preceding fourgay enough when you and he went teenths.

from the music room. What hap-When I had made my last trip to the post office, finished my final in-Caressingly I rested my palms upon spection, and was almost jubilant over the significant cessation of the "My dear little girl," I said, sooth- threats which, in their ultimate fulfilingly. "I am sorry I can't satisfy ment at least, had brought my friend so close to dissolution, I made haste to carry to Cameron the glad news.

Oddly enough, his condition in the past forty-eight hours had materially say. Something did happen; but to improved, and as Dr. Massey attribtell you just what it was, and why it uted this, in part at least, to the influwas a shock to him, I am not able. ence exerted by my brief visit, I was now permitted to repeat the treatment at pleasure.

It wanted but a few minutes of young person than Evelyn Grayson, eight o'clock, and Checkabeedy I passed through the hall, that dinner had been waiting for nearly a half-hour; a fact which I knew quite as well as he, but when I had chosen to disregard in favor of more press-I answered. "Probably I, being a ing and important employment. Nevfor the last mail, and as a moment would suffice to assure Cameron that "No. He answers questions. But all was well, I relieved the mind of And, Philip, he looks so pinched and that dinner should not wait over five

A very light tap on the chamber it's gruesome, that's the only word door was answered by Miss Collins, who came out into the passage and "But he'li soon be better? The closed the door behind her.

"I fear it is not advisable for you to see him, now, Mr. Clyde," she But the reaction which usually fol- said. "He has suddenly had a return lows shock was only partial in Cam- of some of his worst symptoms, and eron's case, and for days his life was I am sure Dr. Massey would object

"But I shan't excite him," As the month of October pro- pained. "I have the very best of news gressed I feared the liability to re- for him. It is his anxiety over a cerlapse. I knew, instinctively, with tain matter, no doubt, which has what dread sensations he must be brought about the symptoms you awaiting the fourteenth of the month. speak of. I know I can relieve his He had been forbidden, of course, to mind, which I have reason to believe receive any mail, just as he had has been all day under an unusual

But still sity prove injurious. And so I took white-clad woman was not wholly

"It must be only for a minute then,"

Yielding, perforce, to her condition, I entered. And as I did so, Cameron half rose on his elbow, regarding me with what I thought was anxiety for my report.

"It's all right," I said, quietly, "All

But he interrupted me.

this!" And I saw then that one hand was drawing something from beneath his pillow. The next moment he had He made a brave effort to smile, as given me a long envelope of that thin, For a heartbeat I stood appalled, transfixed

"Quick!" he insisted, excitedly, 'Open it! Read it! She'll not leave "I'm so glad you're better," I told us long and I must know its con-

> "But how-" I began, as I tore the end of the envelope.

"God knows," he answered, before I had put my question into words. "I I stretched out my hand, unconsciously, and that lay beneath it, on the counterpane. It crackled as I touched it; and I knew then, even before I "Don't be too sure," I replied. "I recognized the feel of it."

Sixty seconds! Was there ever such an interminable period? Sixty long seconds before that door would open with the interruption that would spare me. I fumbled with the devilfingers; tore a bit here and a bit "Well," I said, "if it does come, I there; finished the tearing; and then,

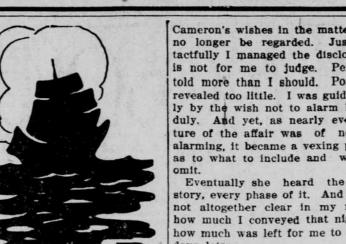
still the door remained stationary. "My God, Clyde!" Cameron cried, in a frenzy of impatience. "What's the matter with you tonight? Are see and hear whilst dreaming are the 000,000 bushels that were sent to the into a thin, black rivulet far down at myself. I'll tell that monument of you never going to get that thing things which the soul sees and the starch factories, used for seed and the further end of Russia's one fas-

contents; that he must wait and trust body, and in consequence the man raised in 1911 between \$1,650,000 me, absolutely-when, quite without will die. comment; and I had no reply for him. design on my part, the envelope fell Moroccan wizards contend that good year has encouraged the farmto the rug at my feet. And as I ghosts can only be devils, never the ers, and their plans show that there stooped to recover it, I heard the door- souls of dead people. They are hu- will be no shrinkage of the acreage

Collins was entering, and the letter

doubted that they would have prace speaking distinctly and with double -yellow, red, green, white and black ing further increase of the yield an purpose, the nurse being in ear-shot, "everything is quite right. The mat- sists in playing tricks on human beter you spoke of shall be attended to, ings.

The reproach in his eyes stung me veyed this intelligence in a breath, gers seen on the estate that day. tion had occurred to me to invent upon she appeared on the surface of comfort and for saving labor, but also and then, laying hold upon me, a And, finally, when not fetching the phrases and sentences expressive of the water. As soon as the people from the standpoint of home hygiene



satisfaction over the effort of And so, my only course had been de- in my sinewy right. served; and, though it left Cameron adder before it could strike its prey.

Purposely I delayed reading the let- disturbing. ter, myself, until after I had dined. I chose uncertainty as to its contents the dozen lines. as less likely noticeably to affect my demeanor than an exact knowledge of ter began with the sentence: the minatory message which I felt sure it carried.

I think I fancied I should be able became suddenly grave and question- communications. ing, her laughter quieted, and her conversation, which had been glad and gay, relapsed abruptly into the serihad been brought on, Mrs. Lancaster alone together.

a cigarette and lighted it. She had of men into torment." ual-and leaned forward, her slen- pressed closer to my side, and I felt pavement between the two low banks der but divinely rounded forearms ex- her shiver as with cold. The final of glittering stores, flows a motley tended across the shining damask of words, solemn, admonitory, priest stream of traffic. Here the ends of the tablecloth.

As I dropped my match upon the Checkabeedy had placed conveniently at my elbow I turned to her and soever we are." saw her question in her imploring gaze and attitude even before she saw there were tears on her cheeks, wooden shoulder yokes or driving and gradually spread. The least little voiced it. "Tell me!" was what she said. And

although I knew that she would demand it I was unprepared. To gain she said, her voice low but unfalter- dately by, while continually up one time rather than information I bade ing. her be more explicit.

sively, with a peremptory emphasis fatal." which indicated her determination not to be denied.

My hesitation resulted in some amplification on her part. She was im- moved. He shall not stop in this patient as well as resolved, and re- house any longer. He shall go where sented what she interpreted as my re- he can be protected, and these fiends. luctance to gratify her. "Everything," she repeated. "Ev- dare to follow."

erything that you have been hiding As she spoke an inspiration came from me from the first. I am entitled to me. to know. What about the head that was cut from the portrait? What was it that caused the shocks which brought on Uncle Robert's illness? alone. But at the end of sixty sectimes today, and sit all the rest of the thing for him." "He has been asking for you," the onds." she added, as she glanced at time in Uncle Robert's study? What in tatters and my own poise was physician informed me, "but I fan- the little gold watch she wore pinned has happened to make him worse cied it better to make no exceptions. to her spotless waist, "I shall inter- this afternoon? What is troubling you, now? I'm not a child, I'm a woman, and I refuse to be kept in ig-

norance any longer." She was glorious as she thus formulated her demands, her cheeks blazing, her eyes brilliant, her voice a crescendo. She must have seen my admiration. Certainly I made no atquite finished I had possessed myself of her clasped hands, and was bestow-"Here, quick!" he was saying. "Take ing upon them an applauding pres-

sure. And her argument prevailed. She make him believe it. knew too much not to know more.

is not for me to judge. Perhaps 1 told more than I should. Possibly I revealed too little. I was guided solely by the wish not to alarm her, unduly. And yet, as nearly every feature of the affair was of necessity alarming, it became a vexing problem as to what to include and what to

Eventually she heard the whole story, every phase of it. And so it is not altogether clear in my memory how much I conveyed that night and how much was left for me to add ten days later.

There is no question, however, regarding that third letter which had been so mysteriously received that day. I drew it from the envelope, there, at the table, and we read it toprevious communications. But I gether, by the light of the pink-shaddoubted that, in my agitation, I ed candles; our chairs touching and should be successful in the deception. her cool little left hand clasped hard

lay-stupid, bungling, palpable delay As I spread the sheet that sinister it was, I suppose, but after all it had appearing black daub at the bottom smote me with a sense of ill as acutein doubt, it gave me time and oppor- ly poignant as a rapier thrust, and tunity to arrange some plan for ex- the heavy, regular, upright chirogtracting the fangs of this epistolary raphy, with its odd f's and p's, so awesomely familiar, was scarcely less

> Silently the girl and I ran through Like its two predecessors the let-

"That which you have wrought shall in turn be wrought upon you."

"All having been performed as foretold, our power is demonstrated."

When the coffee and liqueurs of horrid poignancy, ran the words: | gent street of Russia's capital. Less asked to be excused, and left us ing of the Eighth Day hence, as passed of the world's really unique highways. the face from the portrait, as passed | There is nothing like it elsewhere. There followed then a moment of the reflection from the mirror, so Some visitors come and go; others silence between us, while I selected you, physically, will pass from sight stay; but foreigners never seem to

edged her chair a little closer to me As I read my breath caught in my varied, marvelously cosmopolitan -she was sitting on my right, as us- throat and my pulses paused. Evelyn sight. Over the spacious wooden like, were these:

tiny silver tray which the inimitable Heaven ascends and descends about thither. Red French automobiles, our deeds, daily inspecting us, where their horns singing tuneful, metallic

> and that her long dark lashes were wet. "You cannot tell him this, Philip,"

"No," I replied, "I cannot tell him. "Everything," she pursued, inclu- In his present condition, it might be

"And now he must get well," she declared, with decision. "He must be well enough in a few days to be

whoever they are, cannot, or will not

"The yacht," I said. Impulsively she laid hold upon my arm, in a way she had.

"The Sibylla," she agreed, delightedly. "Of course. It will do every-"But what am I to tell him about

this?" I asked, in perplexity. For a second she was thoughtful. "We couldn't imitate the writing, could we?" she asked.

"Oh, yes," I answered. "We could. I think I'd even guarantee to reproduce that hideous black thing, but-"But what?"

"We can't imitate the paper. The paper is as characteristic as any of

so And he knows that paper." "Then you must just lie to him." she decided. "You must tell him the steady torrent of cabs. Perhaps a

envelope was empty; and you must funeral is creeping by (people die (TO BE CONTINUED.)



Odd Beliefs of the Moors

Arabs Believe That the Earth Is Bal- tried to seize her she disappeared, anced on Horns of a Bull-Wizards and Ghosts.

the surface of the sea, the sea being World Magazine. borne up by the divine power. When the bull is tired he changes the earth result that there is an earthquake!

body and visits other souls. What we els, leaving betwen 2,000,000 and 3, tures boils and mixes and disappears conversations in which it takes part food purposes here in the country And then I, desperate, 'too, with during its peregrinations. Consequent or lost. It is figured that for crops eyes fixed imploringly on the door, ly, we ought never to awaken a sleep- sold the average price was over \$2 a was about to answer him with the er rudely, for if he happens to be barrel. ters can't get here without hands, you truth-that I did not want to open it; dreaming at that moment his soul that I would not, could not read the may not have time to return to the for the crop of potatoes which it

> man in appearance, with the excepthis season. It will not be increased. When I regained the upright, Miss tion of their eyes, which are directed however, to any appreciable extent downward, and their feet, which are Most of the Aroostook farmers bewas in the pocket of my dinner jack- forked or shaped like the hoof of a lieve that the time has come to stop camel. These ghosts speak, but they increasing the acreage and to devote -and their principal occupation con- acre.

At Marakech there is a house in they were unaware that the property an came to have a bath, but no sooner

and so on for some time. There was nothing to be done but to close the house, which thus fell into the hands The Arabs of Morocco believe that of the talebs, who had spread this the earth is balanced on the horns of story among the credulous population ish paper; let it slip through my a bull, which itself rests on a fish on of the town for their own end .- Wide

Maine's Greatest Crop.

This means that Aroostook received and \$1,800,000. The exceptionally

House Plans Important.

The care of food in the home and which the owners placed a bath; but all other forms of household work are greatly facilitated by right planning belonged to the devils. A young wom- and then the use of suitable materials for the construction and furnishing of

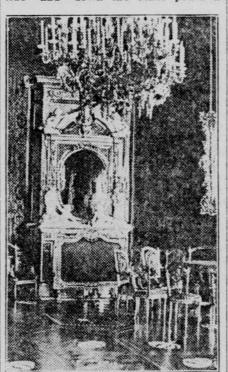
Cameron's wishes in the matter could no longer be regarded. Just how tactfully I managed the disclosure, it

Streets of St. Petersburg Are a

to proceed further in describing Petersburg's streets without noting the fact that she has two kinds of streets namely, the Nevsky Prospect and others. An ordinary "oolitza" or street except late in the afternoon (when Petersburg wakes up!), is a semi-Oriental sight. Save on court holidays, when each house is required to hang out the national flag, there is no color in the streets, the houses are dun colored and monotonously alike. There are no hills, no small nomes, no large ones-just huge, human hives with courts in the rears. and icons constantly lit by tiny oil

lamps in the front. There is little noise. No crowds gather: the newsboys are not allowed No longer could this be regarded as to call their wares; bands, hand orto conceal my real state of mind. Cer- idle boasting. It had become an edict gaps or street vendors seldom distainly I willed to do so. But I was of grave significance. And what fol. turb this solemn city of the north. very soon conscious that Evelyn had lowed only emphasized the proven Even the tram cars creep by noisedivined my dissimulation. Her eyes force behind this series of singular lessly; they are "curve-squeal" and rattle proof.

Ah, but how different, kaleidoscopic Nevsky Prospect! It is the Fifth ave-Then, simply, almost crudely, but nue, the Unter den Linden, the Re-"Know then, that before the morn- than three miles long, it is yet one weary of gazing upon this peculiarly the earth seem to meet. Everybody "Say not Heaven is high above! from everywhere rushes hither and thick and sticky on his head, while ditties, swerve and dodge about Instantly she turned to me, and I ragged peasants bearing burdens with primitive, home-made carts. Royally appointed equipages, flaunting purple plumes and golden braid, prance se-



the other features, if not indeed more Palace Drawing Room of the Empress at St. Petersburg.

much in Petersburg): the golden, tinseled casket in the shabby, boat-like cart flames brilliantly in the sunlight, and peasants stride proudly by it as though they are escorting a prize pumpkin to market. Inexhaustible is the fascination of this animated thoroughfare.

And the people! How varied and gay are the colors! How dazzling are the uniforms, the Parisian gowns, the flashing of trailing swords! Soldiers armed cap-a-pie seem to make up half the parading multitude. They meet, halt, salute and pass on. On the Nevsky Prospect there is time for everything. There are Frenchmen, Germans, Dutchmen, Finns, Tartars, The women are beautiful. Every true male Russian presents a study in whiskers. It is the land of the great unshaved. There is a peasant sweeping the street with a witch broom of twigs-a tattered edition of Tolstoi himself! Before the street icons the faithful halt, bow, cross themselves and murmur a phrase of a prayer. What a human melange! The total sale of the Aroostook po Here the nations of Europe pass in tato crop of 1911 is estimated at be review. What a pot-pourri of lan-During sleep the soul leaves the tween 14,000,000 and 15,000,000 bush guages, sentiments, traditions and culcinating, nervous highways, the Nevsky Prospect!

BEAR ROUTED BY TOBACCO

Ohioan, So Story Goes, Narrowly Escapes Hugging by Accurate and Timely Spitting.

Montgomery, Ohio.-James Williamson, a camp cook, encountered a huge bear that had escaped from its owner here, and by rare presence of mind and a mouthful of tobacco juice escaped being hugged to death by squirting the juice square into Bruin's eyes.

back to his camp after having missed his car and, coming on the bear unexpectedly, was unable to escape. He was unarmed and started to run, but Bruin was too quick for him. The bear put his feet about Will-

Williamson was taking a near cut

iamson's body and gave him one good embrace. He waited his chance, and when the bear tried to "kiss" him spat the mouthful of tobacco into his eyes. Instantly the bear let loose of Williamson and beat a hasty retreat.

RHEUMATIC ADVICE Prominent Doctor's Best Prescription Easily Mixed at Home.

Streets of St. Petersburg Are a Semi-Oriental Sight.

Houses Like Huge Human Hives—No Crowds Permitted to Congregate and Newsboys Are Prohibited
From Calling Their Wares.

St. Petersburg.—As one moved about the streets, he is struck most of all by the wasteful use of space. It is at once apparent that Petersburg never slowly evolved from embryonic beginnings. But it would be unwise to proceed further in describing Pet-

HABIT.



"That howwid Miss Giggles really laughed at me lawst evening doncherknow?

"Well, never mind her-she often laughs at nothing."

WHITE PIMPLES ON HEAD

Ransom, Ill.—"The trouble started on our baby when he was only about two weeks old. Started like little white pimples, looked like an old scab of blood and matter. His whole head was covered for a few months, then it went to his ear, shoulders, and his whole body. It seemed to come out on the other parts of his body it was more like water coming out of the skin. He would scratch until the eruption would be all covered with blood stir or rub would cause the sores to bleed, spread and itch. Never had a full night's sleep, restless all night.

"The sores were horrid to look at. side and down the other pours a It lasted until he was about two and a half years old. Then we saw an eczema advertisement in the paper to use ---- but it did no good. Then we used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. We put the Cuticura Ointment on thick at bed time and put a tight hood on so he could not scratch the sores. Then we washed it clean with Cuticura Soap and warm water twice a day, and he was completely cured." (Signed) Mrs. E. F. Sulzberger, Dec. 30, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

A Diplomat. Son-Pa, is a diplomat a man who knows how to hold his tongue? Father-No. my boy. A diplomat is

We feel sorry for the man who has a nagging wife to fuss over the ashes from his pipe dreams.

a man who knows how to hold his

Some men begin to economize after marriage by growing whiskers.

PAINFUL, TRYING TIMES



a healthy woman. The wife who has a bad back, who is weak or tired all the time. finds her duties a heavy burden. Thousands of nervous, discouraged, sickly women have traced their troubles to sick

Housework is

hard enough for

"Every Picture Tells kidneys - have found quick and thorough relief through using Doan's Kidney Pills. The painful, trying times of woman's life are much easier to bear if the kidneys are well.

A California Case
rs. B. Walsh, 1649 Tenth Ave., San Francisco,
says: "I had such sharp, shooting pains
ugh my kidneys, it seemed that a knife were
ig thrust into me. My back was so lame I
d hardly stoop. Doan's Kidney Piliscured me
rdoctors failed. Thave had no trouble since." Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S KIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York



