LIVER PILLS gently but firmly com-pel a lazy liver to do its duty.

and Distress After Eating. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature Arent Good

The wagon's tongue goes without saying.

If your digestion is a little off color course of Gardeid Tea will do you good.

A woman never thinks her husband so unreasonable as when he expects her to be reasonable.

Living Up to Its Name. "How do people seem to like your new song, "The Aeroplane?" " "Just carried away by it."

She Knaw It. Stella-This is the presidential

year. Bella-I know. The farmer we board with keeps eight bull moose that chase you every time you go out.

Good Balt.

Aunt Sarah, cook in a Richmond family, took home a dish of macaroni from her mistress' table for the edification of her own family. When her children had been assured that it was good they proceeded to eat with great gusto. The next morning Aunt Sarah discovered two of her offspring in the yard turning over stones and soil and scratching vigorously in the earth.

"Heah, yo' chillun!" called out Aunt Sarah, "what yo' all doin'?" "We's a-huntin'," was the reply, "fo' some mo' of dem macaroni worms."

They Are Overworked Now. Four-year-old Dick had made an important discovery that his hair would pull out if enough force was exerted, and was absorbed in proving the fascinating find on his forelock. His sister-aged seven-noted the proceedings with round-eyed horror.

"Dickle! Dickie! she cried, "you musin't do that!" "Why?" demanded Dickie, with the

cynicism of childhood. "Because the Bible says that all your hairs are numbered-and if you

pull any out you'll make a lot of extra bookkeeping for the angels."

Deliberating. Rev. James Hamilton, minister of Liverpool, while on holiday in Scotland, had a narrow escape from drowning. Accompanied by a boy, Mr. Hamilton was fishing for sea trout when he slipped on a stone, lost his balance, and, being encumbered with heavy wading boots, had great difficulty in keeping his head above water. Finally he managed to get back to the shore, although in a very exhausted state, and said to the boy: "I noticed that you never tried to help me." "Na," was the deliberate response, "but I was thinkin' o't."

STRAIGHT TIP.



Grumpy Passenger—This boat seems to me to be doing a frightful lot of dippin', steward! Steward (smiling)-Yus; that's

more'n the passengers do!

BALLOW FACES Often Caused by Tea and Coffee

Drinking. How many persons realize that tea

and coffee so disturb digestion that they produce a muddy, yellow complexion? 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-

"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 so many bundles of nerves. "We didn't realize that tea and cof-

fee caused the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure that we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we tried Postum and were surprised to

find it delicious "We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We all were able to digest our food without 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 one appears from time to time. are genuine, true, and full of his



"Sure as God, John Murrell, you

to stick by you; if they don't they

know it's only a question of time un-

ill they get a knife driven into their

ribs-but niggers-there isn't any

real fight in a nigger, if there was

"Yet you couldn't have made the

Ware, feeling the entire uselessness

of argument, uttered a string of im-

"Well, how about the girl, Tom?"

asked Murrell at length. "Listen to

me, Tom. I'll take her away, and

Belle Plain is yours-land, stock and

Ware shifted and twisted in his

"Do you want the land and the nig-

gers? I reckon you'll have to take

them whether you want them or not,

CHAPTER XIII.

Bob Yancy Finds Himself.

eyes slid open. For a moment he

dreamless sleep; heavy-lidded, his Mr. Yancy?"

for I'm going to have the girl."

whites in Hayti believe that," said

Murrell, with a sinister smile.

precations, and then fell silent.

they wouldn't be here."

niggers!" said Murrell.

white men are all right, they've got a door.

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, ma is 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 Ferriaes, 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 strives at the home of Judge Slocum Price. The Judge recognizes in the boy, the grandeon of an old time friend. Murrell strives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Betle Plain. Hannibal striped of price breaks jail. Betty and Carrington arrive at Betle Plain. Hannibal's rifle disclosen some startling things to the judge, Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrive in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakee from long dreamless startling discoveries in looking upland titles.

(CHAPTER XII—(Continued).

(CHAPTER XII-(Continued). "So your sister doesn't like me. Tom-that's on your mind this morn-

ing, is it?" Murrell was saying. Make it worth my while and I'b take her off your Pands," and Murrell laughed.

Tom favored him with a sullen

There was a brief silence, during which Murrell studied his friend's face. When he spoke, it was to give the conversation a new direction. "Did she bring the boy here last

night? I saw you drive off with him In the carriage." "Yes, she makes a regular pet of

the little ragamuffin." "Is the boy going to stay at Belle Plain?" inquired Murrell. "That notion wasn't struck her vet.

for I heard her say at breakfast that she'd take him to Raleigh this after-Doon." "That's the boy I traveled all the

way to North Carolina to get for Fentress." "Eh-you don't say?" cried Ware.

"Tom, what do you know about the Quintard lands; what do you know about Quintard himself?" continued "he was a rich planter; lived in

Worth Carolina. My father met him when he was in congress and got him to invest in land here. They had rome colonization scheme on footthis was upward of twenty years ago -but nothing dame of it. Quintard mst interest."

"And the land?" "Oh, he held on to that."

"Quintard has been dead two years, Tom, and back fonder in North Carofina they told me he left nothing but the home plantation. The boy lived there up to the time of Quintard's death, but what relation he was to the old man no one knew. Offhand, Tom, I'd say that by getting hold of the boy Fentress expects to get hold of the Quintard land."

"That's likely," said Ware; then struck by a sudden idea, he added, 'Are you going to take all the risks and let him pocket the cash? If it's the land he's after, the stake's big enough to divide."

"He can have the whole thing and welcome. I'm playing for a bigger stake." His friend stared at him in astonishment. "I'm licking a speculation into shape that will cause me to be remembered while there's a white man alive in the Mississippi Valley! Have you heard what the niggers did at Hayti?"

"You let the niggers alone; don't you tamper with them," said Ware. He possessed a profound belief in Murrell's capacity.

"Look here, what do you think ! have been working for-to steal a few niggers? That furnishes us with money, but you can push the trade too hard and too far. The planters are uneasy. The Clan's got to deal a counter blow or go out of business. Between here and the guit-" he made a wide sweeping gesture with his arm. "I am spotting the country with my men; there are two thousand active workers on the rolls of the Clan, and as many more like you, Tom-and Fentress-on whose friendship I can rely."

His Face Went White and the Book Slipped From His Fingers. memory, then he recalled the fight at | pretty profane." Yancy was disposed

across the foot of his narrow bed, and Cavendish, bending his long body in the war agin' him?" somewhat, thrust his head in at the "How are you, stranger?" he do

manded, in a soft drawl. "Where am 1?" The words were a whisper on Yancy's bearded lips.

"Well, sir, you are in the Tennessee river to' certain. Polly! you jest step here. But Polly had heard Cavendish

Suddenly a shadow fell obliquely

speak, and the murmur of Yancy's voice in reply. Now her head appeared beside her husband's. "La, you are some better, ain't you, sir?" she cried, smiling down on

him. "It's been right smart of a spell, too; yes, sir, you've laid like you was dead, and not fo' a matter of hours either-but days." "How long?"

"Well, nigh on to three weeks."

to defend this point, "You must a heard of the kings of England. Sho', wa'n't any of yo' folks

fit all through the war!" exclaimed ever, the cold, level tones of the voice

mensely relieved. ous orders of royalty are kings, dukes, slowly, as if in dread. earls and lords. Earls is the third ain't no slouch."

he was! Sho'!" and some transient long and limber figure of their par- dow ledge.

posed that reinforced concrete is a modern invention. This, however, has been disproved, according to Popular Mechanics by the finding of bronze "Well, those are the facts. Do you reinforcing rods in the concrete roof think I'm in the right safe enough to of an ancient Roman tomb, and in the discovery of reinforced concrete in the construction of one of the walls

Would Not Part With Dog.

Not only in England and America. for many centuries, it is generally sup at any price.

Although concrete has been used that his dog should not quit Germany make your port is the point .- Malthie

these here titles at-

look of dump horcor.

fell into a restful sleep.

of him, ma'am?" faltered Yancy.

Polly shook her head regretfully.

soft ripple that bore them company,

"This looks like bein' alive, strang-

"You-all ain't told me yo' name

"It's Cavendish. Richard Keppel

"My name's Yancy-Bob Yancy."

"Stranger, what I'm a-goin' to tell

you, you'll take as bein' said man to

man," he began, with the impressive

"No." Yancy was quick to notice

"Are you ever heard of royalty?"

Mr. Cavendish shook his head.

"Well, taking them as they come,

er," he commented genially,

vet?" said Yancv.

with Mrs. Cavendish.

faces of his new friends.

wandering glance.

ventured at length.

"I shore do."

struggled with the odds and ends of them Bible kings seemed to average

"You mean kings?"

Cavendish."

of lords?"

They saw land, glus siden With son. He begins by bein' a viscount "And you don't know nothing about | continued Chills and Fever "It was by nevvy?-you ain't seen or heard my great grandfather come over here from England. His name was Rich ard Keppel Cavendish, same as mine "Ten or therenbouts, ma'am. He is. He lived back yonder on the Carowere a heap of comfort to me-" and lina coast and went to raisin' tobacthe whisper on Yancy's tips was won- co. I've heard my grandfather tell derfully tender and wistful. He closed all about it his eyes and presently, lulled by the

"My grandfather said he never knowed a man with the same aversion agin labor as his father had. The raft drifted on into the day's Folks put it down to laziness, but they beat; and when at last Yancy awoke, misjudged him, as come out later, yet it was to find Henry and Keppel seat- he never let on.

ed beside him, each solacing him with "Then one day he got his hands on a small moist hand. Mrs. Cavendish a paper that had come acrost in a appeared, bringing Yancy's breakfast | ship from England. All at once, be In her wake came Connie with the lit on something in the paper, and he baby, and the three little brothers started up and let out a yell like he'd who were to be accorded the cherbeen shot. 'By gum, I'm the Earl of tated privilege of seeing the poor gen- Lambeth!' he says, and took out to tleman eat. Cavendish presented him- the nearest tavern and got b'llin' full. are overreaching yourself! Your self at the opening that did duty as Afterward he showed 'em the paper and they seen with their own eyes where Richard Keppel Cavendish, Earl of Lambeth, had died in London. My great grandfather told 'em that was his uncle; that when he left home there was several cousins-but they'd up and died, so the title come to him. He never done a lick of work Mr. Cavendish exchanged glances after that.

"I'm an orphan man of title now and it's been my dream to take Polly and the children and go back to England and see the king about my title. air of one who had a secret of great Don't you reckon he's got the notion moment to impart. "Ever hear tell the Cavendishes has petered out?" Mr. Yancy considered this likely.

The furious shricking of a steamthe look of disappointment on the packet's whistle broke in upon them. "It's another of them hawgs, wantin' all the river!" said Mr. Cavendish. and Cavendish fixed the invalid's and fled to the steering oar.

CHAPTER XIV.

Yancy made a mighty mental effort. The Judge Sees a Ghost. "There's them Bible kings-" he Charley Norton's good offices did not end when he had furnished Judge Price with a house, for Betty required "Them's sacred kings. Are you faof him that he should supply that Mr. Yancy awoke from a long miliar with any of the profane kings, gentleman with legal business as

> Thus it happened that Judge Price, before he had been three days in Raleigh, received a civil note from Mr. Norton asking him to search the title to a certain timber tract held by one Joseph Quaid. The judge, powerfully excited, told Mahaffy he was being understood and appreciated.

> The immediate result of Norton's communication had been to send the judge up the street to the court house. He would show his client that be could be punctual and painstaking. Entering the court house, he found himself in a narrow hall. He entered the county clerk's office. He was already known to this official, whose name was Saul, and he now greeted

"A little matter of business brings me here, sir," began the judge, with a swelling chest and mellow accents. "I am in some haste to look up a title for my client, Mr. Norton." Mr. Saul scrambled up out of the

depths of his chair and exerted himself in the judge's behalf. "This is what you want, sir. Better take the ledger to the window, the light in here ain't much." He drew

forward a chair as he spoke, and the member and said to him; judge, seating himself, began to polish his spectacles with great delibera-

"You've set on the bench, sir?" suggested Mr. Saul. "In one of the eastern counties, but

my inclination has never been toward the judiciary." He was turning the leaves of the ledger as he spoke.

"Found it?" asked Mr. Saul. But the judge gave him no answer; he was staring down at the open pages of the book. "Found the entry?" repeated Mr. Saul.

"Eh-what's that? No-" he appeared to hesitate. "Who is this man Quintard?"

"He's the owner of a hundred-thousand-acre tract in this and abutting counties," said Mr. Saul. "Who has charge of the land?"

"Colonel Fentress: he was old General Ware's law partner. I've heard it was the general who got this man Quintard to make the investment, but that was before my time."

The judge lapsed into silence. A step sounded in the narrow hall. An instant later the door was pushed open, and grateful for any interruption that would serve to take Mr. Saul's attention from himself, the judge abruptly turned his back on the clerk and began to examine the "I'd plumb forgot, why my daddy record before him. Insensibly, how-Yancy. The Cavendishes were im- that was addressing itself to Mr. Saul quickened the beat of his pulse, the "Now you-all keep still," said Cav- throb of his heart, and struck back endish. "I want Mr. Yancy should get through the years to a day from the straight of this here! The vari- which he reckoned time. He turned

What he saw was a man verging from the top of the heap, but fords on sixty, lean and dark, with thin, shaven cheeks of a bluish cast above "Dick had ought to know, fo' he's the jaw, and a strongly aquiline proan earl himself," cried Polly exultant- file. Long, black locks swept the coilar of his coat, while his tail, spare "Sho,' Richard Keppel Cavendish, figure was habited in sleek broadcloth Earl of Lambeth! Sho', that was what and spotless linen. For a moment the judge seemed to struggle with doubt teeling of awe stamped itself upon then his face went white and the book their small faces as they viewed the slipped from his fingers to the win-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Difference. Late one afternoon a western senator chanced to run across his colleague, who sat musing idly in a com-

"Hello, Tom!" said the second Senttor, "What are you doing here?" "I was merely reflecting upon the peculiar difference oratory has upon different people," said the other

mittee room.

"And what induced that train of thought?" asked the first senator, much amused, by reason of the fact, well known to him and to others, that his colleague was anything but

"My speech of this afternoon," explained the senator, "De you know, that speech kept me awake for four nights, and today it put all who heard it asleep!"

Pay as little attention to discouragements as possible, plow ahead as steamer does, rough or smooth, rain or shine, to carry your cargo and B. Babcock.

STATES AWAKING TO DANGER

Additional Hospital Beds for the Treatment of the Tuberculous Are Being Established.

for consumptives in 29 states were provided during the year ending June according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. This makes a total of over 30,000 beds, but only about one for every indigent tuberculosis patient in this country. In the last five years, the hospital provision for consumptives has increased from 14,428 in 1907, to over 30,000 in 1912, or over 10 per cent. New York state leads in the number of beds, having 8,350 on June 1; Massachusetts comes next with 2,800; and Pennsylvania a close third with 2,700. Alabama showed the greatest percentage of increase in the last year by adding 57 new beds to its 42 a year ago. Georgia comes next with 109 beds added to 240 a year ago. New York has the greatest numerical increase, having provided over 1,800 additional beds in the year.

Warrenville, O .- "I have felt the

effects of blood poisoning for eighteen years. I was never without some eruptions on my body. The terrible itching caused me much suffering and discomfort, while the rubbing and ing?" scratching made it worse. Last spring tery sores on my arms and limbs. My gwine."-Kansas City Star. face and arms were almost covered with rash. I could not sleep and lost nineteen pounds in five weeks. My face was terribly red and sore, and felt as if my skin was on fire. At last I tried a sample of Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and I found them so cool, soothing and healing, that I got some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Resolvent. I bathed with hot water and Cuticura Soap, then I applied the Cuticura Ointment every night for two months, and I am cured of all skin eruptions." (Signed) Mrs. Kathryn Krafft, Nov. 28, 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."

Making Cheese in Olden Days. Cheese was made by the old-time farmers in the summer on the co-operative plan by which four cattle owners owning say 14 milch cows received all the milk night and morning, according to the daily yield of their little herd. Thus given two families having five cows each, one with three and one with one, supposing that the average yield per cow was the same, in two weeks two owners would make five cheeses each; one would press three, and one only one cheese, but this one would be as good and as large as any of the rest .- "Nobility of the Trades-The Farmer," Charles Winslow Hall, in National Magazine,

No Social Tact. At a club dance an enthusiastic member approached a rather duil

"Say, for heaven's sake go over and talk to Miss Fryte. She is sitting all

by herself." "But-but what shall I say to her?" "Tell her how pretty she is."

"But she ain't pretty." "Well, then, tell her how ugly the other girls are. Ain't you got no social tact?"

True to His Trust. "Father," asked the beautiful girl,

"did you bring home that material for my new skirt?" "Yes." "Where is it?" "Let me see? Wait now. Don't be

impatient! I didn't forget it. I'm sure I've got it in one of my pockets, somewhere."

Seemed Like More. The Professor-In 140 wasps' nests there are an average of 25,000 insects.

The Student-Why, professor, I disturbed just one nest one day, and I'll bet there were more than 25,000 in that one!

Ita Advantages. "I think the pillory ought to be revived as punishment for this frenzied

financing. "Why so?" "Because it provided a fitting penalty in stocks and bonds."

in the Suburbs. "Is Mrs. Gillet a well-informed wom-

"Well, she's on a party wire."-

Lest you forget when next in need of a axative remember the name "Garfield Tea." A trial will convince you of its merits.

It makes a girl awfully ashamed to let a man kiss her without first putting up some sort of a bluff.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colle, Sc a bottle.

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



"Goodness, little boy, why don't you wash your face?" "Say, lady, you wanter git up on

yer dates; this ain't Sattidy."

Simple Explanation, To illustrate a point that he was making-that his was the race with a future and not a race with a past-RASH ALMOST COVERED FACE Booker T. Washington told this little

story the other day. He was standing by his door one morning when old Aunt Caroline went

by. "Good morning, Aunt Caroline," he said. "Where are you going this morn-

"Lawzee, Mista' Wash'ton," she I had a terrible breaking out of blis- replied. "I'se done been whar I'se

The Moon's Offspring.

Looking out of the window one evening, little Marie saw the bright, full moon in the eastern sky, and, apparently, only a few inches from it, the beautiful Jupiter, shining almost as brightly as the moon itself. Marie gazed intently at the spectacle for a moment, and then, turning to her mother, exclaimed:

"Oh, mother, look! The moon has laid an egg!"

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Cart Hitchire.
In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Finance. Stella-How do you suppose they will finance a third party? Bella-Don't know; I can't make father pay for one.

When God calls, the safest step we an take is straight ahead,

Garfield Tea is a fine laxative being com-posed wholly of pure, health-giving herbs

The humor of some people is so delicate they ought to take a tonic for it.



TASTY? Yes indeed they're real pickles—crisp and fine-just as good as you could put up at home and far less troublesome. But then-you should try Libby's Olives or Catsup—in fact,

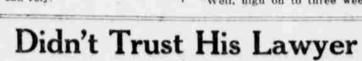
**Pickles** and Condiments

There's a goodness to them that beggars description. One taste and you'll want more. Purity? Libby's label is your guarantee. Economy? They're not expensive when you consider their superior

Always Buy—Libby's Don't accept a substitute. Whether it be relish—soup—meat—asparagus—preserves or jams—insist on the Libby label. Then you're sure of satisfaction.







opening.

Shrewd Client Paid Fee in Advance to Learn If He Had Reasonable Chance of Winning.

It was told at luncheon at the Law yers' club the day before the Equitable building burned down. A group of legal luminaries were gathered about a table discussing the apparent impossibility of insuring the honesty of any man, and it was contended that there was no remedy for it save to pick out your man and trust him absolutely. No matter what safeguards you might hedge him about with, if he was dishonest he would contrive peeled off one hundred dollars. to cheat somehow. One of the lawyers told this story to emphasize his

point: A client went into a lawyer's office in Fulton street and said that he had honestly, whether I've any chance of a grievance with his neighbor and wanted to go to law. He stated all the circumstances of the case and counsel listened attentively. The case bully stated, the client asked:—

win if I go to law with him?" "If the facts are as stated you ceryour case I should begin suit," an-

clear through?" "Oh, I'll see it through for you for hundred dollars." The shrewd client produced from an inside pocket a well worn wallet, from which he extracted a roll of bills and an elevator installation.

swered the lawyer.

tried the case. Now, without doing any work on it at all, just tell me, winning the case." Reinforced Concrete of Old Rome.

"There," said he, "that's yours. It's

"And how much would your fee be

your fee. That's all you'd get if you but in Germany, fanciers pay high prices for dogs. At the recent exhibition of dogs at Cassel a Frenchman offered \$3,000 for a police dog. The dog belongs to Sergeant Dacker, who refused the tempting offer, observing

tainly have got a case. If I were in of the old palace of the Louvre, Paris The reinforced concrete in the lat-

ter dates back only 300 or 400 years. but created much comment because for taking the case and pushing it the walls were thought to consist entirely of ashlar and quarry stone. The discovery that the stone casing concealed a core composed in part of reinforced concrete was made while an "oratorical" personage. workmen were plercing the wall for

Real Object of Life.

Nearly 4,000 additional hospital beds