

SYNOPSIS.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn-out southern plantation...

THE PRODIGAL JUDGE BY VAUGHAN KESTER



(CHAPTER XVI—Continued.) "There you go, Price," began Mahaffy.

"Solomon, this is no time for me to hang back. I shall offer a reward of five thousand dollars for this information..."

CHAPTER XVII. The Judge Extends His Credit.

That afternoon Judge Price walked out to Belle Plain. Solomon Mahaffy had known that this was a civility Betty Malroy could by no means escape.

two years we could bring in a couple of thousand Americans and then we'd be ready to take over their government...

These were all points over which he and Mahaffy had wrangled, and he felt that his friend, in seeking to keep him away from Belle Plain...

"You mean she needs a lawyer, Price?" inquired Mahaffy. "That slap at me, Solomon, is unworthy of you..."

WAR REMINISCENCES

TALE OF WINCHESTER BATTLE

Col. Mulligan met Death During Fight Near Winchester—Several Thrilling Incidents Told.



He Led Us Through Woods and Brush and Swamps. It was night then, and we had not had time to eat our breakfast yet...

MIKE'S JOKE.



"Horan—Did you notice about th' joke Mike played on wan av thim chauffeurs?"

"Doran—I heard a terrible thing happened to him, poor Mike!"

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..."

Tuberculosis Day in October. Churches and religious societies, to the number of at least 100,000, will be urged to give special attention to the prevention of tuberculosis...

Couldn't Signal.

An old dorky with an old gray mule hitched to a ramshackle wagon stood on the incline of Capitol hill, in Washington, during one of the worst sleet storms in January.

Proof.

Drummer (in wine)—Have you tasted that sample of wine I left with you, madame?

What Did He Mean?

Geraldine—Can't you read your answer in my face?

Order From Sister, Too. Mr. Briggs called one evening to see his sweetheart, and her little brother, Tom, was entertaining him until the young woman came down.

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 Dr. J. C. Fletcher.

Way It Looked to Him. Mrs. Benham—Did she wear a picture hat? Benham—She wore a roof garden.

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska. "I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For five years I suffered from female troubles..."

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail.

A WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

In this age of research and experiment, all nature is being unlocked for the benefit of man.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, all flies, gnats, and mosquitoes are exterminated.

Three Builders of Nations

Cavour, William the Silent and George Washington Never Yielded to Despotic Ideals. As a nation-maker, Cavour stands with William the Silent and George Washington.

Her Hair Saved Her.

When the steamer Tagus rose after a dip into an enormous wave while she was on her way from Bermuda to New York, a bride, the only bride on board, was floating on the deck like a biscuit.

Not the Only Favored One.

Young Jamie's people were poor and not always solvent, wherefore the lad, while still very young, knew the meaning of debt.

A Happy Fate.

I'm not afraid of a mince pie; Each one of us some way must die. And thus it may befall me yet To travel hence without regret.

Influence of Words.

It is strange what an influence words have over men! Let one call a man an idiot without fighting him, and he is quite affected by it.

Sear's Whereabouts.

A member of Doubleday's Fourth N. Y. H. A., while lying in camp on the banks of the Rapidan, was approached by an officer, who asked: "Do you know anything of Major Sear's whereabouts?"

Perkins Was Collected.

"I understand," said the investigating officer, "that you and Private Perkins were calm and collected when the explosion occurred at the powder magazine."

The Old Oaken Bucket filled to the brim with cold, clear purity—no such water nowadays. Bring back the old days with a glass of Coca-Cola.