# From Manufacturer to Consumer

tiful



 State of the second state of the people a chance to make a beautifu Christmas gift for one-half the retail price This company was organized to protect the consumer against extravagant prices

the consumer against extravagant prices asked by the retailer. Bend us an order for your holiday gifts. When ordering mention whether for lady or gentleman. If not satisfactory in every way, pour money back on demand. CONSUMERS' CO., Signer City In Sioux City, Ia.

## Night in a Marconi Station.

From Pearson's Magazine. A night in the Marconi long distance wireless telegraph station at South Welifieet, on Cape Cod, is a night spent in a realm of wonders. It is a night of mysterious sights and sounds emanating from things that are little known, from things that are in advance of the age.

Even the men who are employed there, whose duty it is to receive and transmit these wonderful, winged air mescages over vast stretches of gray sea, have never become accustomed to the wonder, to the mystery of it all, and the impression one gets of them at their work is that of a band of men duly sensible of the fact that they are in close touch with perhaps the great-

est discovery of all time. The band of wonder-workers at South Weelficet numbers eight men. They are Weelfleet numbers eight men. They are the manager, Mr. Paget; an assistant manager; Mr. Bangay, chief electrician, a very able man, by the way; an assist-ant electrician; two operators from the wireless telegraph school at Babylon, L. L; an engineer, and old "Cap'n Bill," iate of the sait seas, whose duty it is to guard the inclosure and to see that strangers not properly accredited do not enter the Marconi preserves. For there are rival wireless telegraph com-panies, and Marconi has secrets that some of them would like to have. It is not a large place, this mysteri-

some of them would like to have. It is not a large place, this mysteri-ous operating room, where the operator now begins his work of talking to ves-sels far out at sea, and every inch of space is utilized. There are mysterious tanks of oil, and sheets of zinc, and strange appliances, and telegraph keys and sounders, and the like, and the con-crete floor is covered with rubber mate crete floor is covered with rubber mats which wind in and out among the apparatus in ways as devious as those of

a labyrinth. Suddenly a little brazen bell clangs out a warning that some vessel wishes out a warning that some vessel wishes to talk. Far out at sea, in the dark-mess, a thousand or more miles away, some man has pressed a key, a spark has shot to the masthead wires, and then another, and another—each spark starting in shoreward flight, dots and dashes which, being caught on the overhead wires, have been sucked down into the operating room of the station, clanging the brazen bell in their course and then flashing through various appliances designed to record them, in the shape of sound, on the telegraph instru-

The message is from the captain of the Umbria, and strange it seems to hear, as it were, a voice from the deep. Even the operator has never got over the novelty of this. Here is the mes-

"Report all well. High head seas. Nasty tonight. Sighted a derelict in mid-ocean. Spoke the Deutschland." Then comes messages from the pas-

sengers to friends and relatives ashore and the mental impressions all this arouses among the attaches of the sta-tion are ever the same, night after night; their minds are carried far out over the dark ocean, out into the invisthe beyond, and they picture the great liner rolling her lonely way among the gray-backed combers, the

# The Worm Turns

The minor poet brooded over his lemon-This beauade "Shh," he said darkly. "Can you keep umbrella with secret?"

"Till death," his companion replied. one of the "Know then," said the poet, seizing the latest frames other's wrist, "that I am to be avenged at steel rod, silk or linen last on the editor of the Trash magazine. I sent him a sonnet last week, and polsoned the gum on the return envelope." And with a harsh, blood-curdling laugh the desperate young man passed out into

the night.

### Roosevelt Teeth Going Dentist's Way From the New York American.

President Roosevelt's famous teeth are beginning to show signs of having passed their prime. So seriously have they been affected that the president re-cently had a number of serious consulcently had a number of serious consultations with his dentist, and he has spent much time in the chair while the surgeon has probed, hammered, brushed and investigated.

President Roosevelt's teeth are known from Sandy Hook all the way west-ward until Sandy Hook is reached again. There is no set of teeth better known in the world, and every one who has talked with the president recalls as one of the vivid recollections of the Interview the glittering, glistening, white and powerful looking teeth that give his face one of its strongest characteristics.

## Tennessee Praise.

Dayton, Tenn., Dec. 11 .- (Special.) -Among many prominent residents to praise Dodd's Kidney Pills is Mr. N. R. Roberts of this place. He tells of what they have done for him, and his words will go deep into the hearts of "ll who are suffering in the same way. He says:

"I was a martyr to Kidney Trouble, the but Dodd's Kidney Pills completely stickli cured me. I shall always keep them in me on hand in case there should be any return of the old trouble, but I am thankful to say they did their work so well there has not been the slightest sign of my old complaint coming back. The pain in my back used to be terrible. If I got down I had a hard job to get straight again. But my back is like a new one now and I can stoop as much as I please. I don't believe there ever was any medicine half so good as Dodd's Kidney Pills."

# An Awful Accident. From the Tattler.

"Where's that funny cap with the ear flaps you used to wear last year?" "Weel, sir, I havna worn it sin' the

accident." 'What accident was that, Donald?" "A shintiiman asked me to hae a drink, an' I didna hear him."

### Laundering the Baby's Clothes.

Many mothers are not aware that asfing and much discomfort may be chafing caused the baby by the strong alkalies in the soap with which the little gar-ments are washed. Hence the work should be done at home under the moth-er's directions and only Ivory Soap used. ELEANOR R. PARKER.

The Woman and the Sultan. The story of an interview that once took blace between Mrs. Reader and the sultan of Johore, India, is thus related by Juliet Wilbor Tompkins in her continuation of the mstory of "Ella Rawls Reader, Financier," in the October Everybody's: "She named her conditions: the right to

issue five million dollars' worth of six- per-cent, bonds: one hundred and twenty thousand acres of land extending along the one hundred and twenty miles of track; in mines—but here royalty demurred a little; he though he would keep all the tin mines. For the first time the young contractor slipped into feminine processes of reasoning and set aside for a moment the urgent business-full enthusiasm of the promoter for the dismay of the human girl who sees her pet project in danger of fall-

'But you are so rich, you know you don't need all those mines,' she argued, 'and we do!'

"The sultan conceded the mines. From



CHAPTER XLVI.-Continued.

pose. If I had read Colonel Tarleton's I was scarce more at ease. But having gone thus far, I must needs let the ther half of my errand was done. Come what might, I must see Margery again what might, I must see Margery again been misunderstandable to me. What and have her tell me where and how to

of the stair; I must have speech with you," it said; and for a wonder I was cool enough to obey with no more than a sidelong glance at my lady passing on the arm of apother epauletted dan-

gler She was before me at the meeting place, and there was no laughing welcome in the deep-welled eyes. Instead they flashed me a look that made me wince

"What folly is this, sir?" Will you never have done taking my honor and your own life into your reckless hands?" I bowed my head to the storm. With

the dagger of my miserable errand sticking in my heart there was no fight

"I am but come to do your bidding," "I am but come to do your bidding." I said, slowly, for the words cost me sorely in the coin of my anguish. "I had your letter, and if you will say how I may find Father Matthieu—" She broke me in the midst. "Mon Dieu!" she cried. "Could I guess that you would come here, into the very noose of the gallows? Oh. how you do heap scorn on scorn upon me! Once you made me give silent consent to a heap scorn on scorn upon me! Once you made me give silent consent to a falsehood you told; twice, nay, thrice, you have made me disloyal to the king; haste to find Richard, having, as I and now you come again to make me look the world in the face and tell a smiling lie to shield you! O, Holy Mother, pity me!" And with this she put her face in her hands and began

) sob. Now we were measurably isolated on Now we were only measurably isolated on the stair, and some sense of the hazard we took—a hazard involv-ing her as well as Richard and myself

is not all yours to suffer. Tell me how I may find the priest, and I will do my rand and be gone." "You can not stay to find him now-

you must not," she insisted, coming out you must not, she massed, commission of the fit of despair with a rebound. "He is in the town—indeed, I know not where he is just now. Can you not en-dure it a little longer, Captain Ireton?" "No," said I, sullenly. "I have been living a lie all these months to the triand L long best and L will not do it. friend I love best, and I will not do it

more. Could I be mistaken? Surely there a flash not of anger in eyes that were lifted to mine, voice that said: "Then Dick does was the the voice that said: the voice that said: "Then Dick do not know?—you have not told him?" "No; I have told no one." "Poor Dick!" she said softly. thought he knew, and I—"

She paused, and in the pause it flashed upon me how she had wronged my dear lad; how she had thought he would make brazen love to her know-

one of them. But if it will help you to I went on, drifting aimlessly from group to group, and dallying of set pur-

could he hope to gain by such a thing?" I had no sooner said it than I could and have her tell me where and how to find the priest; and 'twas borne in upon me that she would come back to seek me as soon as she could be free of her partner in the dance. The forecast as to my lady had its fulfillment while yet the spinetter was striking out the final chords of the minuet. A lady dropped her kerchief, and I was before her swain in stooping to pick it up. As I bowed low in re-

minuet. A lady minuet. A lady and I was before her swain in stooping and I was before her swain in stooping to pick it up, As I bowed low in re-turning the bit of lace to its owner, a voice that I had learned to know and love whispered in my ear. "Make your way to the clock landing of the stair; I must have speech with you," it said; and for a wonder I was read enough to obey with no more than which has brought me hither; will you put me in the way of finding Father Matthleu?"

We had talked on through the measures of a cotillion, and the dancers, warm and wearied, were beginning to fill the entrance hall below. Our poor

in the entrance han below. Our poor excuse for privacy would be gone in a minute or two, and she spoke quickly. "You shall see Father Matthieu, and I will help you. But you must not linger here. In a few days the army will be moving northward—Oh, heav-ens! what have I said!" "Nothing," I cut in swiftly: "you are

speaking now to your husband-not to the spy. Go on, if you please." the spy. Go on, if you please." "We shall return to Appleby Hun-dred within the fortnight. There, if

So soon as she was gone I made haste to find Richard, having, as I ap-He was not among the promenaders in the hall, so I began to drift again, through the ballroom and so on to where the spread table stood ringed with its groups of nibblers. I had made no more than half the round of the refectory when I saw Margery standing in the curtained arch, looking this way

and that, with anxious terror written plainly in her face. "What is it?" I asked, when she had

"What is it. found me out. ""Tis the worst that could happen." "You are discovered. "You are discovered. she whispered. "You are discovered, both of you. Colonel Tarleton was too shrewd for us. He has let it be known among the officers that there are two sples in the house, and now--Hark! what is that?

We were standing in a deep window-bay and I drew the curtain an inch or two. The air without was filled with the trampling of hoofbeats on greensward. A light-horse troop was sur-

rounding the manor house. I drew her arm in mine and led her back to the ballroom; 'twas now come to this, that open publicity was ou best safeguard. "We must find Dick," said I. "Have you seen him?" "No."

heeded.

night!

him quickly!"

demurred.

he must!

duty'

the

once I could not guess; though I learn-

Twas while I was listening to the

I whispered

champing horses that I heard my name whispered in the darkness beyond the

open casement. I turned slowly, and

the nearest of the soldier watchers

quickly

of the fowler.

"I Together we made the slow circuit of the dancing room, but Jennifer was not to be found. Out of the tail of my eye I saw a soldier slipping in here and there to stand statue-like against the wall. This brought it to a matter of

would make brazen love to her know-ing she was the wife of another. I thanked God in my heart that I had been able to right him thus far. After a time she said: "Why did you make me marry you, Monsieur John? Oh, I have racked my brain so for the answer to that question. I know you said it was to save my honor. But surely we have paid a heavier penalty than any that could have been laid upon me had you left

had come within arm's reach, and when I swung the casement a little wider, he laid a hand on my shoulder. "In the name of the king!" he said;

and this was all he had time or leave to say. For at the summons I drove to say. For at the summons I drove my fist against the point of his wagging jaw, to send him plunging among the dancers, and the recoil of the blow carried me clear of the window seat with what a din and clamor of a hue and cry to speed the parting guest as you may figure for yourselves.

The alighting ground of the leap was the body of Dick's late antagonist ly-ing prone beneath the window ledge; but the lad himself was up and ready to catch me when I stumbled over the vanquished one.

"'Tis legs for it now," he cried. "Make for the avenue and the horses

At rising twenty a man may run fast and far; at rising forty he may still run far if the first hundred yards do not burst his bellows. So when we had darted through the thin line of encircling horsemen and were flying down the broad avenue with all the troopers who had caught sight of us thundering at our heels, Dick was the pace-setter, whilst I made but a shifty second, gasping and panting and dying a thousand deaths in the effort to catch my second wind.

"Courage!" shouted Dick, flinging the word back over his shoulder as he ran. "There is help ahead if we can live to reach the gate." But luckily for me the help was near-

er at hand. Half way down the box-bordered drive, when I was at my last gasp, the shrill yell of the border par-tizans rose from the shubbery on the right and a voice that I shall know and welcome in another world cried out: "Stiddy, boys! stiddy till ye can see

the whites o' their eyes! Now, then; give it to 'em hot and heavy!"

A haphazzard banging of guns followed and the pursuit drew rein in some confusion, giving us time to reach the great gate and the horse rail, and to loose and mount the gray and the sorrel we had marked out.

Whilst we were about this, Ephraim Yeates came loping down the avenue and through the gate to vault into the saddle of the first horse he could lay hands on; and so it was that we three took the northward road in the silver starlight, with the pursuit now in order again and in full cry behind us.

'Twas not until we had safely run the gantlet of the vedette lines by a by-path known to the old hunter, and had shaken off the troopers that were following, that I found time to what had become of the men who had formed the ambush in the shrubbery. The old man gave me his dry chuckle

of a laugh. "'Twas the same old roose d geer as the downcountry Frenchers 'u'd say. I stole the drunken sergeant's gun and two other, and let 'm off one to a time. for the screechin', one bazoon' As good as a dozen, if so be ye blow it firece enough." "'Twas cut and dried beforehand,"

Dick explained. "I had an inkling of what was afoot from Ephraim, here, whom I stumbled on when I dropped from the stair window that Madge opened for me. He went to set his oneman ambush whilst I was trying to warn you.

said I. "Our skins are whole, "So. but after all we have come off with never a word to take back to Dan Morgan-unless you have the word." "Not I," Dick said, ruefully. The old man chuckled again

'Ye ain't old enough, neither one o re, ez I allow. It takes a right old person to fish out the innards of an inimy's secrets. Colonel Tarleton, hoss, foot and dragoons, with the seventh rigiment and a part o' the seventy-first, will take the big road for Dan Morgan's camp tomorrow at sun up. And right soon afterwards, Gin'ral Cornwallis 'll foller on. Is that what you youngsters was trying to find out?"

## (Continued Next Week.) CARE OF PAVEMENTS.

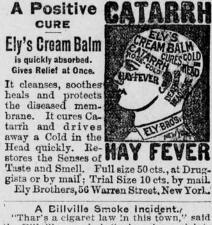
### Heavy Loads on Narrow Tires Destructive to Streets.

Asphalt Journal: Properly cared for, a good pavement should last for many years, and the real economy in work of this character is to build nothing but mai at the start, and then see to it that they are taken, and though it appeared that protected from abuse and misuse. It is becoming generally recognized that the Richard Jennifer was more than ever my successful rival, I pledge you, most attractive and satisfactory pavedears. I had no thought of leaving him ment for all ordinary purposes is the modern, up-to-date asphalt pavement, So we made another slow round of the rooms, and whilst we were some of which has already been laid in looking for Dick I spoke in guarded this vicinity, with the prospect that an-other considerable stretch of it will be completed during the present season. The old theory that asphalt is not well adapted for strength the mean and the whispers to warn my lady of Falconnet's return. But the warning was not Her shudder of loathing shook the hand on my arm. "That man! Oh, Monsieur John! I fear him day and adapted for standing the wear and tear of heavy teams is gradually being dis-carded, and the claim is now accepted If I could but run away; that a good asphalt pavement, laid on a you are not finding Dick-we must find as much strain as any other kind of a substantial foundation, will stand fully as much strain as any other kind of pavement, provided care is taken to in-sist on wide thes for heavy loads. It is in accordance with this theory that There was no other place to look save in the entrance hall, and at the door one of the two statue-like soldiers took two steps aside and barred the way. I the city of Chicago is planning to pave faced about and we plunged once again into the throng, but not before I had a glimpsc of Richard in the hall beyond. all of its downtown streets with as-phalt, which is far more noiseless than brick, block or cobblestone. When the chance offered, I bent to It is a fact that is well understood, however, that the use of narrow tires "Dick is in the hall, looking for me, for heavy loads is terribly destructive go you to him and warn him. I may not pass the door, as you have seen." kind of street pavement, any than to the maintenance of good coun-"He will not escape without you," she try roads, and there is a gen-eral tendency to require by law that all "Tell him he must. Tell him I say wagons and other vehicles used in transporting heavy loads shall be transporting heavy loads shall be equipped with tires of specified width. A list of the leading cities of the coun-She glanced over her shoulder with a look in her eyes that made me think of a wounded bird fluttering in the net shows that most of them have or dinances which require a minimum of "Oh, 'tis hard, hard!" she murmured one inch to the ton for actual loads, I snatched the word from her lips. while in many of them the specified width of tires is still greater. With the growing use of asphalt pavements, 'To choose between love and wifely Then I make it a command. Go however, there is a general tendency to require all wagons that are used to She went at that, and I made my way slowly to the far side of the ball room, convey ordinary loads to have tires not less than three inches in width, while in the cases of extra heavy loads the tires must be still wider. In this city taking post in a deep-recessed window giving upon the lawn. Though it was January and the night was chill and there is an ordinance which requires tires three inches in width for all loads raw, the rooms were summer warm with the breath of the crush, and some of 3.000 pounds or over, but this should one had swung the casement. Without, I could hear the horses of he waiting troop champing restlessly be supplemented by a further require-ment that extra heavy loads, such as ceal, stone, machinery, etc., should have tires four or five inches wide, acat their bits, and now and again the low gentling words of the riders. Why the colonel did not spring his trap at cording to the particular needs

# A Valuable Agent.

The glycerine employed in Dr. Pierce's medicines greatly enhances the medi-cinal properties which it extracts and holds in solution much better than alco-hol would. It also possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a valuable demulcent, nutritive, antiseptic and anti-ferment. It adds greatly to the efficacy of the Black Cherrybark, Golden Seal root, Stone root and Oneen's root. conroot, Stone root and Queen's root, con-tained in "Golden Medical Discovery" in subduing chronic, or lingering coughs, bronchial, throat and lung affections, for all of which these agents are recom-mended by standard medical authorities. In all cases where there is a wasting for all of which these agents are recom-mended by standard medical authorities. In all cases where there is a wasting away of flesh, loss of appetite, with weak stomach, as in the early stages of consumption, there can be no doubt that glycerine acts as a valuable nutritive and aids the Golden Seal root, Stone root, Queen's root and Black Cherrybark in promoting digestion and building up the flesh and strength, controlling the cough and bringing about a healthy condition of the whôle system. Of course, it must not be expected to work miracles. It will not cure consumption except in its earlier stages. It will cure very severe, obstin-ate, chronic coughs, bronchial and laryn-geal troubles, and chronic sore throat with hoarseness. In acute coughs it is not so effective. It is in the lingering coughs, or those of long standing, even when accompanied by bleeding from lungs, that it has performed its most marvelous cures. Send for and read the little book of extracts, treating of the properties and uses of the several med-icinal roots that enter into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and learn why this medicine has such a wide range of application in the cure of diseases. It is sent free. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Büffalo, N. Y. The "Discovery" con-tains no alcohol ot harmful, habit-form-ing drug. Ingredients all printed on each bottle wrapper in plain English. Sick peopfe, especially those suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Dr. Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps for mailing only. Send 21 one-cent stamps

on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only, Send 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for clothbound copy.



the Billville marshal, "an' you're a-violat-"I beg your pardon," said the drummer,

"but- you don't want to deprive a free-born American citizen of his liberty, do

"No," replied the marshal, "only of his cigarets. You can't smoke 'em on this depot platform."

'Well, will you direct me to where I may smoke in peace?

"Yes," replied the marshal. "I'm pretty ertain, from the looks o' you, that you'll moke hereafter, but I won't guarantee he peace when the smoke rises!"

## BALD HEADS COVERED

With Luxuriant Hair and Scaly Scalps Cleansed and Purified by Cuticura Soap,

Assisted by dressings of Cuticura, the creat skin cure. This treatment at once stops falling hair, removes crusts, cales and dandruff, destroys hair parasites, soothes irritated, itching surfaces, stimulates the hair follicles, loosens the scalp skin, supplies the oots with energy and nourishment, and makes the hair grow upon a sweet, wholesome, healthy scalp, when all else fails. Complete external and internal treatment for every humor, from pimples to scrofula, from infancy to age, consisting of Cuticura Sbap, Ointment and Pills, price \$1.00. A single set is often sufficient to cure.

cabin light flickering fitfully over the waters, the officers on the bridge in their oilskins, with eyes straining for unseen dangers ahead.

# Started to His Fortune by a Kitten.

From the New York Press. Gathering from his practice an in-come large enough to permit him to own an auto in which he goes to the homes of his fashionable patients, a young Boston doctor attributes all his good fortune—after his own inherent worth—to his kindness to a stray kit ten. After he finished his term as an interne in a big hospital he put out his shingle, but his neighbors did not seem to appreciate his greatness and his funds were getting low. One evening a kitten mewing plaintively and evidently with a leg broken strayed indirty faced urchin of 6, who begged the doctor to help the suffering ani-mal. It went against the grain of the rising light to begin his professional rising light to begin his professional career on a cat, and he was about to refuse brusquely and turn the intrud-ers out; but his heart got the bet-ter of his pride and he did a neat job with splints and bandage. Just as he finished his bell was rung and a handsomely dressed woman came in. She asked for the kitten. The boy, she explained, was the son of her cook and was permitted to play with the and was permitted to play with the pet. Through his carelessness the ac-cident had occurred. The kitten, she explained, her eyes filling with tears, had belonged to her little girl and was the last thing at which the child had smiled before she died. The upshot of the bit of surgery was that the woman sang the young doctor's praises far and wide, and now he is thinking of getassistant to help take care of his practice.

## Compliment for Opio Read.

dr. Opie Read, the well known author of "An American in New York," has given not a little of his time to platform where he takes a chair and sits work among his listeners. He says: "Abroad, lecturers and public speakers sit down be-fore their audiences, and why should not put his audience at ease. They get tired seeing him stand, and hope he won't wear himself out, and then there is a closer bond of sympathy and confidence tween then

For many years past a great many stories have been told of Mr. Read, and here are a few of them:

'Last winter I was lecturing out in Iowa and one miserably cold day as I is towa side the stove the door opened and a farm-er came in pulling a large bag of some-thing behind him. 'Well,' he said, 'I've been a reading your books and I promised myself if you ever came to this here town I'd bring you a bushel and a half of the finest wine sap apples on the place.' "Another time I was down in the coun-

try where the scene in one of my books is laid. Sitting idly by a little creek I heard a man call to another who was passing by, 'Read the book I loaned you?' 'Oh,'-'ment'oning one of my stories)-'Why, that ain't no book at all. I've heard lots of folks talk that way.' Well, that is about the best compliment I ever received."

was perhaps cheap at the price. He con-ceded the five million dollars' worth of bonds, the one hundred and twenty thousand acres of land. At the end of their three hours' talk Ella Rawls had in her ossession a five-million-dollar contract to build a railroad across the state of Johore: and its ruler had secured, on fair terms, a means to wealth and civilization the need of which could no longer be ignored. She the psychological come to him at moment, when the contract was ripe for giving: she had shown herself clear-headed and resolute, master of the facts and frankly open in her statements; she had demanded much, knowing the value of what she gave, but there had been no sign of sharpness, of trying to steal an advantage. No doubt to a man accus-tomed to be approached by indirect methods, by gifts and flatteries, there was wholesome convincingness in this novel xperience, a welcome promise of good experience, a At all events, he accepted freely faith. and wholly."

# A BRAIN WORKER

### Must Have the Kind of Food tha. Nourishes Brain.

"I am a literary man whose nervous energy is a great part of my stock in trade, and ordinarily I have little patience with breakfast foods and the extravagant claims made of them. But I cannot withhold my acknowledgment of the debt that I owe to Grape-Nuts food.

"I discovered long ago that the very bulkiness of the ordinary diet was not calculated to give one a clear head, the power of sustained, accurate thinking. I always felt heavy and sluggish in mind as well as body after eating the ordinary meal, which diverted the blood from the brain to the digestive spparatus.

"I tried foods easy of digestion, but found them usually deficient in nutriment. I experimented with many breakfast foods and they, too, proved unsatisfactory, till I reached Grape-Nuts. And then the problem was solved.

"Grape-Nuts agreed with me perfectly from the beginning, satisfying my hunger and supplying the nutriment that so many other prepared foods lack.

"I had not been using it very long before I found that I was turning out an unusual quantity and quality of work. Continued use has .demonstrated to my entire satisfaction that Grape-Nuts food contains, all the elements needed by the brain and nervous system of the hard working publle writer." Name given by Postum 'Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

have been laid upon me had you left me as I was.

"I was but a short-sighted fool, and no prophet," I rejoined, striving hard to keep the bitterness of soul out of my words. "At the moment it seemed behind. the only way out of the pit of doubt into which my word .o Colonel Tarleton had plunged you. But there was another motive. You saw the paper 1 signed that night, with Lieutenant Tyand your father's factor for the witnesses?

'Yes. "Do you know what it was?"

'Twas the last will and testament of one John Iretón, gentleman, in which he bequeathed to Margery, his wife, his estate of Appleby Hundred.

"Apple Hundred?" she echoed. "But my father—" "Your father holds but a confiscator's title, and it, with many others, has been voided by the congress of North Carolina. Richard Jennifer is my dear friend, and you-"

"I begin to understand-a little," she said, and now her voice was low and she would not look at me. Then, in the same low tone: "But now-now would be free again?" you

'How can you ask? As matters stand, I have marred your life and Dick's most hopelessly. Do you won-der that I have been reckless of the hangn ? that I care no jot for my interfering life at this moment, save as hangn the taking of it may involve you and Richard?

No, surely," she said, still speaking softly. And now she gave me her eyes to look into, and the hardness was all melted out of them. "Did you come here, under the shadow of the gallows,

"There shall be no more half-confi-dences between us, dear lady, I had my leave of General Morgar, on the score of our need for better informa-tion of Lord Cornwallis' designs; but should have come in any case ing the leave, my commission as a spy, or any other excuse." "To tell me this?" "To do the bidding of your letter, and to say that whilst I live I shall be

ed later that he had magnified cur tw man spying venture into a patriot foray meant to capture the whole household of British officers at a swoop shamed for the bitter words I gave you when I was sick. "I mind them not; I had forgotten and was taking his measures accord-

them em," she said. "But I have not forgotten, nor ever all. Will you say you forgive me, ingly

shall. Margery

gan to edge his way toward my window

"For thinking I had poisoned you? How do you know I did not?" "I have seen Scipio. Will you shrive me for that disloyalty, dear lady?" "Did I not say I had forgotten it?" "Thank you," I said, meaning it from the bottom of my heart. "Now one thing more, and you shall send me to Father Matthieu. Tis a shameful taing to speak of, but the thought of it ran-kles and will rankle till I have begged you to add it to the things forgotten. That morning in your dressing room-" "'Tis I-Dick Jennifer," whispered the voice without. "Swing the casement a little wider and out with you. Be swift about it, for God's sake! "I am fair trapped," I whisp back. "Make off as you can." "And leave you behind?" So much I heard; and then came sounds of a struggle; the breath-catchings of two She put up her hands as if she would men locked in a strangler's hold, a

push the words back. "Spare me, str." she begged. "There turf under the window, followed by the are some things that must always be unspeakable between us, and that to be the locked of the locked of the stranger's hold, a smathered oath or two, a fall on the smathered oath or two, a fall on t

A Quaint People. From Andre Saglio's "The Bigoudines" in the December Century: The heart of Brittany never changes, but its face is rapidly losing many of its prominent charteristics with the leveling influence of the French republic. It is only far out of the beaten track, now, or on special occasions like feies, that you see universaliy the costumes and customs of the old American peninsula. Only an hour's journey from Quimper, the modernized chief town of Finistre, and you are among the Bigoudines, a people whose dress sug-gests, the Eskimos and Chinese, whose transition type and faces are strongly Mongolian in type, and who in language, customs and beliefs seem to have no relation with the rest who in of France. More and more the picturesque problem they present is coming to attract attention. Artists, students and tourists allke are fascinated by it.

The Atlantic transport line recently had four similar slips built-two in Belfast and two fo Philade phia. The American-philt hidps fost \$4,875,000, while the Belfast ones cost \$5,455,000.

Popular Measure. From the Chicago News. Thirsty Timothy—De party wot'll git bizzy wid de tariff is de one dat'll git

my vote. Fuzzy Frederick-Wot do youse know erbout de tariff?

Thirsty Timothy-I know dat I'm in favor uv puttin' licker on de free list.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY Take LANATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets, Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

## He Was Safe.

Mrs. Traddles-Tommy, you mustn't go fishing with Peter Rishers. He is

just getting over the measles. Tommy Traddles—There won't be any danger, mother. I never catch anything when I'm fishing.

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