

was dedicated by the celebrated Professor Wilson of Edinburgh. When the suitor for the hand of Professor Wilson's daughter had gained the young woman's approbation, she of course referred him to her father. Having stated his case, the young gentleman was asked to bid the young lady to come to her Tather. Her obedience was prompt.

Professor Wilson had before him for review a ponderous volume, on the fly-leaf of which was duly inscribed, "With the author's compliments.'

He tore this fly-leaf out, pinned it to his daughter's dress, solemnly led her to the anxious lover-and went back to his work .-- Youth's Compan-

#### Surely a Good Cook.

Mrs. Champ Clark was engaging a new cook. The applicant, a nice looking woman, made a fine impression on Mrs. Clark. After the usual prelimiquestions, the speaker's wife

#### "Can you really coo?"

"Can I cook!" exclaimed the appli-cant. "I should say I can cook!"

"But are you a good cook?" "Am I a good cook!" echoed the woman. "I go to mass every morning."-The Sunday Magazine.

#### Fuller's Earth.

Fuller's earth son named from its carliest use in fulling wool, is a rather rare, soft, friable rock whose value depends altogether on its texture and its filtering and absorbent properties. It has no definite compoeition, mineralogically, its physical properties rather than a chemical an alysis determining its commercial value. Fuller's earth was first produced in the United States in the early nineties.

Determined to Be Observed. "You may announce that I intend to retire to private life," said the

The New York law already requires phy-sicians and hospitals to report lead poison-ing and the department has just distrib-uted to every paintes' union and to all employers and hospitals reporting cases of lead poisoning a 50,000 English edition of a card of "Information for Workmen," to be followed later by editions in other languages stating that lead poisoning can be prevented, that hoods and other me-chanical means are necessary to take away lead dust and fumes, but that the workers themselves need to take extra-ordinary precautions. These instructions to lead workers continue: How Men Are Poisoned By Lead.

How Men Are Poisoned By Lead. I. Lead is poison to the body. It en-ters the body mainly through the nose and mouth. It may be inhaled as dust or fumes. It may be swallowed with food or saliva (especially if tobacco or gum is is put into the mouth with solied fingers). Or it may be absorbed through the skin. 2. When lead gets into the body, it

is put into the mouth with solied ingers).
Or it may be absorbed through the skin.
2. When lead gets into the body, it leads among other things to indigestion and lead "colic;" to diseases of the heart, blood vessels and kidneys; or to paralysis of the hands, known as "wrist drop."
3. Lead acts upon the body slowly and insidiously. Without knowing your danger you may be getting some lead poison into your body every day. If you are working with lead in any one of its many forms, you must therefore use great care so as to protect yourself against it.
4. On the very first sign of not feeling well, see a doctor or go to a dispensary. Do not wait until you are too sick to work. The earlier you go to a doctor, the easier it will be to cure you if you are being poisoned by lead. He sure to tell the doctor all about your occupation and its dangers.

How to Prevent Lead Poisoning. Always wash before eating, and if you work in a factory, before leaving the factory. Remove all dirt under your finger nails with a brush.
 Never eat in the room in which you work

3. Never chew tobacco or gum while working. If you do, the lead dust on your fingers and in the air is sure to be swal-

lowed. 4. Use overalls when you work. Do not wear your working clothes on the street or at home. They may contain lead and poison you and others. 5. Respirators are very useful and should always be used when working among lead dust or fumes. 5. Keen the workroom clean. Do all you

6. Keep the workroom clean. Do all you can to keep down dust. Do not get lead on your hands and clothes any more than

on your hands and clothes any more than you can possibly help. 7. Always eat a good breakfast before going to work. Drink plenty of milk. Have at least one good movement of the bowels every day. Constipation is a sug-gestive symptom of lead poisoning. Avoid the use of intoxicants in any form. Their use weakens the body and makes it hard-ar for your hedy to overcome the poison

Cophie Fisher ight, 1911, The Bobbs-Merrill Com guish of seeing you within reach of my arms, yet held at an inaccessible distance by the accursed phantom of a husband, who was no husband and never could be one. Pardon me if I am unable to restrain my jealous ardor, and believe me, if you will but set a time for rewarding my devotion, I will endeavor, however difficult the task, not to offend again." Prue reflected a few moments. Then

"Even monsters are human, dear Viscountess, and who can wonder that the beauty that has wrought such havoc in my—in our—in all beholders, should have smitten this fellow, who is reported to have shadowed your foot-steps all Monday night, disguised in a red domino and mask. That mask and domino were mine, and he robbed me of them in the same house by the river side where you were taken last night. A den of thieves, Viscountess, from which your escape unharmed was hardly less than a miracle." "My escape? Nobody attempted to detain me. In fact I saw no one, and not to offend again." Prue reflected a few moments. Then she rose, with an air that left Sir Geoffrey no choice but to follow her example.

example. "Sir Geoffrey," she said, "I am in-vited to accompany the queen to Wind-sor, whither she intends to go this week for a few days' rest, and per-chance to be out of hearing of the wrangling of Whigs and Tories for a season. When I return, if you are still in the same mind, I promise to be ready with an answer, with which I shall hope to satisfy you. In the meantime, I shall not take it amiss if you reflect seriously upon the many defects of my character and the great disadvantages you will bring on yourself by marrying penniless me, instead of seeking out some charming heiress—of whom I could point out several, both maids and widows—to whom your many noble "Rebels! Ha! ha! 'tis true, this jail-bird has the audacity to mix himself up with Jacobite plots and claim that he only steals purses on the chance of their containing papers of value to the pretender's cause! Speaking of papers brings me back to my own af-fairs. When this villain stole my dom-ino, he also robbed me of a packet of papers. He returned the domino-after nuttine it to the use you wot of-but widows—to whom your many noble qualities—and your title—would be ir-resistible."

resistible." She made him the deepest of curt-seys, preserving all the time a counten-ance so grave and dignified that he was completely silenced, and was with-drawing without further remonstrance, when the door was flung open, and James, in his most impressive manner, anneed. announced: "Lord Beachcombe."

CHAPTER XXL

Ino, he also robbed me of a packet of papers. He returned the domino-after putting it to the use you wot of-but the papers, of great value, he refused to give up. Is it possible, dear Lady Prudence, that while you were in this robber's den, you saw such a packet?" Prue shook her head. "The soldiers took everything they could find in the place," she said reflectively. "If I were you, I would make inquiries of them."
"I have done so," he said; "but they brought away no such packet."
"Perhaps it was opened and they have the contents."
"I have reason to think that unlikely," replied Beachcombe, biting his lips and scowling.
"Or destroyed?" she suggested.
"No, indeed; if I could hope for that-"."

CHAPTER XXI. AN AFFAIR OF FAMILY. There was a momentary pause of embarrassment. Lord Beachcombe's last visit to Lady Drumloch's house had been under circumstances that made the present one quite unforeseen. Also he had not met Sir Geoffrey since their hostile encounter in Hyde park, therefore a meeting in the presence of the woman who had been se disturbing an element in both their lives, was mutually disconcerting. Sir Geoffrey was the first to recover himself, greeting the new arrival with exaggerated politeness and inquiring after his health with a solicitude that Lord Beachcombe did not attempt to reciprocate. The wound he had re-ceived from Sir Geoffrey's sword was slight enough to be patched up with a few strips of courtplaster; the wound to his vanity still gaped. He looked on with a sardonic smile while Sir Geoffrey, pressing several impassioned kisses upon Prue's reluctant hand, bade her "a brief adieu," and slowly backed himself to the door. "I trust I am not driving Sir Geoff-rey Beaudesert away." said Beach-

Geoffrey, pressing several impassioned kisses upon Prue's reluctant hand, bade her "a brief adieu," and slowly backed himself to the door. "I trust I am not driving Sir Geoff-rey Beaudesert away," said Beach-"By nc means," cried Prue with alac-rity, "Sir Geoffrey was taking bis leave when you entered. Sir Geoffrey, farewell. No doubt we shall meet at Lady Rialton's, or else-where, later in the day; our world is so small, we can not get away from one another even for an hour; don't you Lord Beachcombe looked at her again with growing mistrust. "Did he have the impudence to call himself De Cliffe, when he addressed you at the ball, Viscountess?" he demanded. "La! no; and if he had-people can say anything behind a mask, without fear of being believed," she retorted, laughing. "I recollect now that 'twas Barbara Sweeting, when she told us of the loss of the queen's necklace. She told us how you had obtained his pardon when condemned to be hanged, and afterward set the soldiers upon him-" As the door closed upon the narting

"Was there ever a lover that listened to such counsel? Not if he loved as I do, dear one. So far from waiting a year, I swear that a week is too long. and that if you do not marry me to-morrow.—" He hesitated and Prue took him up sharply. "What if I do not marry you bharply. "What if I do not marry you tomorrow? Pray finish your threat, so that I may know what fate awaits me, since I shall certainly not marry tomorrow, neither next week, nor, per-chance, next year."

HAVE YOU TRIED THIS? Simple Prescription Said to Work Wonders for Rheumatism.

where?" she inquired, in a tone of sur-prise. "I did not find it; it was given

he eagerly interrupted. "Robin Freemantle! What could

"Robin Freemantie! What could make you imagine that he gave it to me?" she cried, in an accent of in-tense astonishment. "My dear Viscountess, surely you are aware that this rascal, disguised in my mask and domino, followed you the whole cvening of the masquerade ball—"

"Is it possible?" cried Prue, with the

"Is it possible?" cried Prue, with the prettiest imaginable air of incredulity, "La! what strange things happen at a masquerade!" "Possible? "Tis a fact," replied Beachcombe; "and 'tis easy to under-stand that having fallen madly in love with rou-"

with you-" "The outrageous monster!" shrieked

"My escape? Nobody attempted to detain me. In fact I saw no one, and the only danger I escaped was of be-ing taken prisoner by the soldiers who

came to search for rebeis, I under-stood them to say." "Rebeis! Ha! ha! 'tis true, this jail-

"Even monsters are human,

Prue.

"By Robin Freemantle-is it not so?"

# This has been well known to the best doctors for years as the quickest and rost reliable cure obtainable for published here for several winters and hundreds of the worst cases cured by it in a short time. "From your drug-gist get one ounce of Toris compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla com-pound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of sood whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bedtime." Results come the first day. If your druggist does not have Toris Compound in stock he will seale house. Don't be influenced to take some patient medicine instead of this. Insist on having the genuine Toris compound in the original one-ounce, sealed, yellow package. Published by the Globe Pharmaceutical laboratories of Chicago.

#### Proof.

"Is Isabel going to a beauty doctor? "Can't you tell she is by the way

she is changing countenance?"

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. the Antiseptie powder to be shaken into the shoes for tired, aching feet. It takes the sting out of corns and bunions and makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere, 25c. Refuse sub-stitutes. For FREE trial package, address A. 8. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

#### Just to Prove It.

"Pa, what is undying love?"

"That's the kind the gink has who shoots himself dead when he is jected.'

#### Limitations.

"Is your wife a suffragette?" "Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "To a certain extent. She thinks she ought to have the ballot, but she knows a lot of women who she is sure do not deserve it."

#### Surprise for Mother.

A Chicago school teacher tells with great gusto of the shrewd little "colored brother" who once arrived at school provided with a most unusual excuse for tardiness. "I couldn't help bein' late, please, teacher," he bubbled, shrilly. "Somepin happened to us las" night. My maw, she went ter bed wita headache, and when she wakes up dis mornin', dere's two little quins (twins) one on each side ob her, and -she don' know nuffin' 'bout 'em tell' she wakes up. An' my maw, she so s'prised, she caint get up ter get me ready for school!"

WHICH ONE.



"It's too bad that we have to eat our first Thanksgiving dinner in

that—!" "What, hope for the destruction of valuable private papers? It is not to you, then, that they are valuable?" she cried shrewdly. He started and eyed her suspicious-ly for a moment. "To no one else," he replied emphatically; "but you can surely understand, Lady Prudence, that same family documents would be better destroyed than in the hands of —an enemy." -an enemy." "Was Rob-Captain Freemantle-your enemy?" she asked ingenuously. "It seems to me that some one-who can it have been?--said he was your relative. He calls himself De Cliffe, doesn't he?"

#### What for?"

"It seems to be the only method just ow by which I can attract public at-ention."

We've Done Our Share. Woodby—Is there any money in writing for the magazines? Scribbler — Sure! The postal department is about half supported that way.-Boston Transcript.

One at a Time. When we are married, dear, must have three servants. He-Certainly, darling. But try to

each as long as possible.-St. ouis Post.

# Shivery Mornings

You can have a taste of the summer sunshine of the corn fields by serving a dish of

# Post Toasties

These crisp flavoury bits of toasted white corn make an appetizing dish at any time of year.

## Try them in February

and taste the delicate true maize flavour.

A dish of Toasties served er with cream or milk, or fruit, is surprisingly good.

"The Memory Lingers"

**Grocers** everywhere sell Toasties

stum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.

of lead. 8. Keep clean. Wash with warm water, soap and nai; brush. Take at least one full hot bath a week.

### LOSES FAT POKER POT WHEN WAVE HITS SHIP

New York.-Heretofore the paim for poker playing has been held in the wild and woolly west, the Waldorf-Astoria and the steamboats on the Mississippi. But a new record has been established for the national sport on the French liner Bavole, which came into port from Havre recently, battered by storm and bespat-tered with spume.

A game of poker stayed in progress through the worst of the storm. French-men and Americans were in the game. One pot was opened for the limit by one the Frenchmen

of the Frenchmen. When it came to John Francis King, of Chicago, the heavlest loser, he "tilted" the bet. Everybody stayed in, and when it came to the Frenchman again he "saw" everybody and went King the limit better. Raises were made without voice until the silence was broken by the call of one of the Frenchmen. He laid down three every

with a smile his countryman spread open jack full. With a sigh and a chuckle King uncovered four sixes and threw a protecting arm about the pasture of bills nd haystacks of chips. Then came a crash and an awful shock.

Then came a crash and an await shock. A huge comber hit the ship on the port side and the overflow smashed in two windows of the cardroom. Like a miniature Niagara the water gushed over the players, and chips were washed from their places and swept to the form

the floor. Nobody could tell the size of the pot and somebody got somebody else's money.

Linens for Living Rooms. From Harper's Bazar. It is becoming more and more the thing to use figured linens for curtains and up-holstery in round-the-year houses instead of merely in country homes. We even see them in city houses and apartments. The result is that we find beautiful ones in soft lovely colors in the shops. The color combinations are very artistic and unusual. unusual.

Wonderfully Willin.' From the Filegende Blaetter. Friend-What has your fiance been saying to you? You're all smiles. Rich Heiress-Just think! He's go-ing to let me give him a motor car.

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DINNER BY POST.

Rosewell, N. M.-Of all the unique uses being made of the new parcel post system four bachelors near here claim to have established the record. From Lake Arthur, 30 miles below here, comes word that the four are now having dinner, their only warm meal, cooked in town and forwarded via Uncle Sam to a central point on adjoining ranches eight miles out.

in ne

"And does your ladyship imagine that I, Geoffrey Beaudesert, will swell offer your a e ranks of those whom the beauti-l Viscountess Brooke has left la-enting at the church door?" demandthe ranks of those whom the beauti-ful Viscountess Brooke has left la-menting at the church door?" demand-ed the suitor, giving way at last to his long suppressed fury. "No, no, you cannot play with me as you did with Beachcombe, O'Keefe, Sutherland and a dozen others. Today I love you to distraction; you may bend me to yours lightest caprice with a kind word. But scorn me and tomorrow you will have as an enemy with the will, as well as the power, to cover you with shame. Aye, shame, Lady Prudence Brooke." as she sprang to her feet with blaz-ing eyes. "Where will you hide your head when all the world knows how and why you became the wife of an outlaw and a felon—the thief who stole the queen's necklace, for a nup-tial gift to his bride! Ha, ha! that will be a feast indeed for the scandal-mongers of London town!" "And, Sir Geoffrey Beaudesert—how will he appear in the affair?" she re-torted. "This is not the first time to-day that you have threatened me, Sir Geoffrey, but I advise you to let it be the last, for I warn you did that if you drive me to do so. I

Prue at once secrets herself in a closed and to her astonishment overhears Sin Geoffrey ask for advances of money, also on the strength of their engagement.

Prue reads in a paper an account of the trial and sentence of Robin Freemantle, the highwayman who had kissed her on the moors, and that he is to be hanged at Tyburn the following Monday.

Suddenly she recalls that according to legal custom the debts of a widow "are buried in the coffin of her husband."

She conceives the whimsical idea of marrying Robin in order to escape her debts.

Accompanied by Peggy she visits New-gate prison and Robin, who is already in love with her, consents to the ceremony.

Afterward Prue asks to be alone with him for a few minutes and allows him to kiss her again and feels pity for his ap-proaching execution.

Lord Beaucombe also visits Robin and Robin tells him that he has proof that Beaucombe is not the legitimate heir to the title and threatens if he is not re-leased to see that proof of this fact gets to Beaucombe's enemies.

On Monday is Peggy suffering keenly because of her belief that Robin, now be-ginning to be a hero in her eyes, is about to be hanged she is astonished at seeing him enter the house and is told that he has been reprieved and set at liberty.

For his freedom Robin, whose real name is De Cliffe, agrees to make over to Lord Beaucombe a paper conveying his claim to the title and estate to him.

CHAPTER XX-(Continued.)

"A truce to your braggadocio, my good friend," laughed Prue; "your tragic tones and frowning looks al-most persuade me that I need protec-

tion. Believe me, you are in a fail worse case than I; you stand greatly in need of a disinterested adviser, which

In need of a disinterested adviser, who would counsel you to leave me before too late, or at least take time—a year or two, we will say—to think it over." "Was there ever a lover that listened to such counsel? Not if he loved as 1 do, dear one. So far from waiting a year, I swear that a week is too long. and that if you do not marry me to-morrow—"

. far

torted. "This is not the first time to-day that you have threatened me. Sir day that you have threatened me. Sir be very entertaining to you. My tongue runs away with me sadly, doesn't it? I dare say you remember of old what a that if you drive me to do so. I inay tell the story myself; and my ver-sion of it will not leave you entirely unscathed. How could have done this thing—this shameful, scandalous thing as you truly call it—if you had not helped; nay, pushed me into it? Who bought the ring and license, and hired the parson? He was an ordained Church-of-England clergyman, was he not? If I am not mistaken, it was you who ordered him to make the marriage service 'brief and binding.' and bade him keep his own counsel until his evi-dence was needed to prove me Captain de Cliffe's vidow? If the scandal-mongers of London Town feast at my expense, they will certainly banquet ta yours! And if you tak of enemies —but no, we are not silly children to slap each other's face because we can not have our own wav all the time tat sours! And if you tak of enemies —but no, we are not silly children to may appear as a lover, as a husband you will find me a pattern of indur gence. But do not, I entreat you, try my pattence much longer." "No doubt, Sir Geoffrey, with be fattered by your persistence," re-plied Prue netuantly. 'but if you have

Frue curtisied again. "Pray, my lord, do not wound me by apologizing for a friendly visit." she returned, with a sweet smile. "Be seated, and let me offer you a cup of chocolate."
The little torment bad jumped quick-ly to the conclusion that some motive of strong personal interest had brought her old lover to the house he had never entered since, scarcely a year ago, their torth had been broken with bitter words and thing velled insults on both sides. Her quick intuition warned her shaft never size and another snart to the tangle in which she felt herself becoming hopelessly enThe side curtication of the tangle in which she felt herself becoming hopelessly enanother snarl to the tangle in which she felt herself becoming hopelessly en-meshed. So she exerted all her tact and skill to keep him on tenter hooks, and give herself time to gather her forces, while she discussed frothy scan-dals and airy nothings, pretending not to notice his lack of response and ill-repressed impatience, until suddenly she turned full upon him her clear and dazzling glance and changed her tac-tics without a moment's warning.

"But I had forgotten," she said, "how little you care about scandal and "how little you care about scandal and poetry, and I can scarcely flatter my-self that my frivolous conversation can be very entertaining to you. My tongue runs away with me sadly, doesn't it? I dare say you remember of old what a chatterbox I am. Well," with a sud-den change of tone, "now tell me what really brought you to see me?" Her abrupt question had the intended effect of confusing her visitor and throwing him off his guard while her

sence. But do not, I entreat you, try my patience much longer." "No doubt, Sir Geoffrey, I ought to be flattered by your persistence," re-plied Prue petulantly, "but if you have so little delicacy as to press one hus-band upon me before the other is in his grave, your surely are not anxious to inflict upon me the possible fate of a bigamist? If, perchance, one of these 20 highwaymen escaped, and that one proved to be the one you helped me to marry, your hasty wooing might cause poor Prudence Brooke to blos-som on Tyburn Tree or, worse still, to end her days on a cotton plantation "Tis strange how much more anxious you are to wed me since I became a wife, than you were when I was really a widow! Then I heard nothing about post-chaises and elopements—" "Because then, dear Prue, I had not known the torture of Tantalus, the ancombe?" "I scarcely know. "Tis but an idea; a mere catching at a straw. Still, I have been credibly informed that you were decoyed last night to the den of Robin Freemantle, the highway rob-ber, whence, with unparalleled courage, you rescued the queen's necklace..." "Surely," she interrupted, with some impatience, "her majesty's necklace can not be your private family af-fair?"

the source of many a jealous pans was not Robin's after all, it is to be feared that she quite overlooked the gravity of Lord Beachcombe's accusa-tion. What did it matter to her whose gravity of Lord backholds to her whose letter it was-if it were not Robin's-written to another woman? She had an impulse to return it, and her hand involuntarily rose to the laces about her neck, where she had kept it con-cealed except when she thrust it under cealed except when she thrust it under her pillow, where it lay all night per-vading her dreams.

(Continued Next Week.)

#### The Tale of the Stamp

The Merchants and Manufacturer ssociation will support a movement to btain penny postage in Milwaukee-With apologies to Newton Newkirk.

I'm a stamp

A 2-center! I make the government A profit of \$62,000,000 a year. Some velvet, ch! Don't want to brag, But I was never

Licked,

Except once; By a gentleman, too; He put me on an envelope— Perfumed, pink square; I've been stuck on it ever since; He dropped us— Through a slot in a dark box But we were resourd Through a slot in a dark box But we were rescued. A mail clerk hit me an awful Smash with a hammer; It left my face black and blue; Then I went on a long journey. When we arrived— The pink envelope and I— We were presented

The pink envelope and I— We were presented To a perfect love Of a girl. Say, she's a dream. Well, she mutilated The pink envelope and me With a hair pin; Then she read inside. I never saw a girl blush so beauti-fully! Say, she kissed me.

fully! Say, she kissed me. O, you little godlets! We, the pink envelope and I— Are now nesting snugly In her bosom; We can hear her heart throby When it goes fastest She takes us out And kisses me. O, say

O, say This is great!

I'm glad I'm a stamp— A 2-center, Even if The M. and M. association Is after my scalp.

staurant, but we have one thing to be thankful for. We have each other." "Yes; you should be thankful."





Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and

corrects constipation. Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

