SKINNER'S THE HIGHEST QUALITY MACARONI 36 Page Recipe Book Free SKINNER MFG. CO., OMAHA, U.S.A. WHAT THEY KNEW OF SPORTS

Humorous Ignorance Shown by Men in Their Effort to Boost Their **Favorite Cities.**

Of all the funny stories I recall at the present moment, I think I can work up the best laugh over the tale of the two Irishmen who were arguing about the relative merits of New York and Chicago. You know, there is a type of person who, when he knows nothing about a thing, and finds you don't know either, will start in and explain It to you. These two were both of that kind. Said one:

Why, in New York we have grass growing right on the roof. just the same as flown on the ground. You can have your front yard on top of your house,"

"That's nothin'," declared the oth-"In Chicago we play golf on the er. roofs.

'You mean that game where "Golf. you knock a ball back and forth across a net?

"Yes, that's it."

'You fommed idjut, that's not golf! You're talkin' about croquet."

"Yes, said the other one. "I know you couldn't mean golf. How would they got the horses up on the roof for a golf game?"--Chattanooga Times.

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED

Look Mother! If tongue is coated cleanse little bowels with "Callfornia Syrup of Figs."

Mothers can rest easy after giving "Californta Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste. sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt and sure.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups .--- Adv.

Johnnie on the Spot.

The young teacher had been having a trying time with her nature-study class because Johnnie had discovered he knew more than she did about birds and frogs, and had assumed a derisive attitude in consequence. She appealed to the man principal, who replied :

"Next time you have the class let me know. I think I can settle Johnnie."

He was duly called in, and all went well at first. With confidence the principal said at the conclusion of the "Now, you may each ask me



1914.

CHAPTER XVI.-(Continued)

"Darling," he said, "I can go farther than you have asked. From the first minute my eyes rested upon your face minute my eyes rested upon your face under that mist of white veil I wished with all my heart that I might have known you before any other man had found and won you. When you turned and looked at me with that deep sorrow in your eyes, you pledged me with every fiber of my being to fight for you. I was yours from that instant. And when your little hand was laid in mine, my heart went out in longing to have it stay in mine forever. I know now, as I did not understand then, that the real reason for my doing something to make known my identity at that instant was not because I was afraid of any of the things that might happen, or any scene I might make, but because my heart was fighting for the right to keep what had been given me out of the unknown. You are my wife, by every law of heaven and earth, if your heart will but heaven and earth, if your heart will but say yes. I love you, as I never knew a man could love, and yet if you do not want to stay with me I will set you free: but it is true that I should never be the same, for I am married to you in my heart, and always shall be. Dar-ling look up and answer my question near."

He stood before her with outstretched arms, and for answer she rose and came to him slowly, with downcast eyes. "I do not want to be set free," she

said. Then gently, tenderly, he folded his

arms about her, as if she were too prec-ious to handle roughly, and laid his lips

upon hers. It was the shrill, insistent clang of the telephone bell that broke in upon their bliss. For a moment Gordon let it ring, but its merciless clatter was not to be denied; so, drawing Celia within his arm, he made her come with him to the 'phone.' To his annoyance, the haughty voice

To his annoyance, the haughty voice

To his annoyance, the haughty volce of Miss Bentley answered him from the little black distance of the 'phone. His arm was about Celia, and she felt his whole body stiffen with formality. "Oh, Miss Bentley! Good morning! Your message? Why no! Ah! Well, I have just come in—" A pause during which Celia, panic-stricken, handed him the paper on which she had written Julia's message. "Ah! Oh, yes, I have the message.

stricken, handed him the paper of which she had written Julia's message. "Ah! Oh, yes, I have the message. Yes, it is very kind of you..." he murmured stiffly, "but you will have to excuse me. No, really. It is utterly impossible! I have another engagement..." his arm stole closer around Cella's waist and caught her hand, holding it with a meaningful pressure. He smiled, with a grimace toward the telephone which gladdened her heart. "Pardon me, I didn't hear that," he went on. * * * "Oh, give up my engagement and come? • * Not possibly!" His voice rang with a glad, decided force, and he held still closer the soft fingers in his hand. * * "Well, I'm sorry you feel that way about it. I certainly am not trying to be disagreeable. No, I could not come tomorrow night either.

of relief. "Who is Miss Bentley?" asked Celia.

er close again. A discreet tap on the door announced

He stepped to the door with a happy

Goodby.

lia.

tired.

sweetness

dering lunch.

my

her

14

silver china and glass in place, and casting admiring glances at the lady, who stood holding the little miniature in her hand and asking questions with a gentle voice.

"Your mother, you say? How dear she is! And she died so long ago! You never knew her? Oh, how strange

and sweet and pitiful to have a beau-tiful girl-mother like that!" She put out her hand to his in the shelter of the deep window, and they thought Henry did not see the look and though them the discrete the look and touch that passed between them; but he discretly averted his eyes and smiled benignly at the salt cellars and the celery he was arranging Then he hurried out to a florist's next door and returned with a dozen white roses, which he arranged in a queer little returned with a dozen white roses, which he arranged in a queer little crystal pitcher, one of the few articles belonging to his mother that Gordon possessed. It had never been used before, except to stand on the mantel. It was after they had finished their delightful luncheon, and Henry had cleared the table and left the room, that Gordon remarked:

"I wonder what has become

"I wonder what has become of George Hayne. Do you suppose he means to try to make trouble?" Celia's hands fluttered to her throat with a little gesture of fear. "Oh!" she said. "I had forgotten him! How terrible. He will do something, of course. He will do everything. He will probably carry out all his threats. How could I have forgotten! Perhaps meanwag is now in great distress. What

mamma is now in great distress. What can we do? What can I do?" She looked up at him helplessly, and his heart bounded at the thought that she was his to protect as long as life should last, and that she already de-

pended upon him. "Don't be frightened," he soothed her. "He cannot do anything very dreadful, and if he tries we'll soon silence him. What he tries well soon si-lence him. What he has written in those letters is blackmail. He is sim-ply a big coward, who will run and hide as soon as he is exposed. He thought you did not understand law, and so took advantage of you. I'm sure I can silence him." silence him."

"Oh, do you think so? But mamma! Poor mamma! It will kill her! And George will stop at nothing when he is crossed. I have known him too long. It will be terrible if he carries out his threat." There were in her even across Tears were in her eyes, agony threat." was in her face.

"We must telephone your mother at once and set her heart at rest. Then we can find out just what ought to be

With one accord, they went to the telephone table.

"Shall you call them up, or shall I?" he asked. "You call and then I will speak to

he stooped and kissed her, his arm ncircing her and drawing her close. Whatever you think best, dearest," he whispered back.

"Is that you, mamma?" With a hap-py smile she turned back to the 'phone. "Dear Mamma! Yes, I'm all safe and happy, and I'm so sorry you have wor-

But listen; I've something to tell you, a surprise-mamma, 1 did not marry George Hayne at all. No, I say I did not marry George Hayne at all. George

Hayne is a wicked man. I can't tell you about it over the 'phone, but that was why I looked so sad. Ycs, I was married all right, but not to George. married all right, but not to George. He's oh, so different, mother you can't thmk. He's right here beside me now, and mother, he is just as dear—you'd be very happy about him if you could see him. What did you say? Didn't I mean to marry George? Why mother, I never wanted to. I was awfully un-happy about it, and I knew I made you feel so, too, though I tried not to. But I'll explain all about it. You'll be per-fectly satisfied when you know all

factly satisfied when you know all about it. . . No, there's nothing whatever for you to worry about. Ev-erything is right now and life looks more beautiful to me than it ever did before. What's his name? Oh!" she

before. What's his name? Oh!" she looked up at Gordon with a funny little

expression of dismay. She had for-gotten and he whispered it in her ear. "Cyrll-"It's Cyril, mother! Isn't that a pretty name? Which name? Oh, the first name, of course. The last name?" "Gordon—" he supplied in her ear

again.

Cyril says we're coming to visit you tomorrow. We'll come up and see you and explain everything. And you're not to worry about George Hayne if he comes. Just let Jeff put him off by telling him you have sent for me, or something of the sort, and don't pay any attention to what he says. What You say he did come? How strange-and he hasn't been back? I'm so thank-

"Mother, I'm taking good care of her, just as I promised, and I'm going to bring her for a flying visit up to see you tomorrow. Yes, i'll take good care of her. She is very dear to me. The of her. She is very dear to me. The best thing that ever came into my life.'

Then a mother's blessing came thrilling over the wires, and touched the handsome, manly face with tenderness. "Thank you," he said; "I shall try always to make you glad you said those words" words

They returned to looking in each oth-They returned to looking in each oth-er's eyes, after the receiver was hung up, as if they had been parted a long time. It seemed somehow as if their joy must be greater than any other married couple, because they had all their courting yet to do. It was beau-tiful to think of what was before them. There was so much on both sides to be told; and to be told over again be-cause only half had been told; and there were so many hopes and experi-ences to be exchanged; so many opin-ions to compare, and to rejoice over once and set hew heart at the done," said Gordon soothingly. "It was unforgivably thoughtless in me not to have done it before." Celia's face was radiant at the thought of speaking to her mother, "Oh, how beautiful! Why didn't i think of that before? What perfectly dear things telephones are." the speaking to her mother, and favorite books to look at and talk about, and plans for the future to be upon—just barely touched upon. The apartment would do until they could look about and get a house, Gor-

could look about and get a house, Gor-don said, his heart swelling with the proud thought that at least he would have a real home, like his other mar-

The link way about it. I certainly am feel that ther for the provess that there for the pour voice again. They can't help knowing you are all right when they hear your voice." For that he gave her a giance very York. Yes, business has been very York. Yes, business has been very is much worth having. come in to light up, and before they had realized that it was almost dinner had realized that it was almost dinner time. She told it with her face hidden on her husband's shoulder, and his arms close about her, to give her com-fort at each revelation of the story. They tried also to plan what to do about George Hayne; and then there was the whole story of Gordon's jour-ney and commission from the time the old chief had called him into the office until he came to stand beside her at the church altar and they were marof his unexpected marriage still his own-and hers. Celia was watching at the window when his key clicked in the lock and he let himself into the apartment his face alight with the joy of meeting her again after the brief absence. She turned in a quiver of pleasure at his coming. "Well, get ready," he said joyfully. "We are ordered off to New York on the afternoon train, with a wedding trip to Europe into the bargain; and I'm promoted to the next place to the chief. the church altar and they were mar-ried. It was told in careful detail with all the comical, exasperating and piti-ful incidents of white dog and little newsboy; but the strangest part about What do you think of that for a morn-ing's surprise?" He tossed up his hat like a boy, came it all was that Gordon never said one over to where she stood, and stooping laid reverent lips upon her brow and word about Julia Bentley and her im-aginary presence with him that first day, and he never even knew that he had left out an important detail. "Oh, beautiful! lovely!" cried Celia, control beautiful: lovely: cried Cena, ecstatically, "come sit down on the couch and tell me about it. We can work faster afterward if we/get it off our minds. Was your chief very much shocked that you were married with-out his permission or knowledge?" "Why that was the best of all I Cella laughed over the white dog and declared they must bring him home and declared they must bring him home to live with them; and she cried over the story of the brave little newsboy and was eager to visit him in New York, promising herself all sorts of pleasure in taking him gifts and per-manently bettering his condition; and it was in this way that Gor-don incidentally learned that his wife had a fortune in her own right a fact "Why, that was the best of all. I didn't have to tell him I was married. And he is not to know until just as I sail. He need never know how it all happened. It isn't his business and it would be hard to explain. No one need had a fortune in her own right, a fact that for a time gave him great un-easiness of mind until she had soothed ever know except your mother and brother unless you wish them to, dear. brother unless you wish them to, dear." "Oh, I am so glad and relieved," said Celia, delightedly. "I've been worrying about that a little—what people would think of us—for of course we couldn't possibly explain it all out as it is to us. They would always be watching us to see if we really cared for each other; and suspecting that we didn't, and it would be horrid. I think it is our own precious secret, and nobody but mam-ma and Jeff have a right to know, don't you?" him and laughed at him for an hour or more; for Gordon was an inde-pendent creature and had ideas about supporting his wife by his own toll. Besides it seemed an unfair advantage to have taken a wife and a fortune as it were unaware. But Celia's fortune had not spoiled her, and she soon made him see that it had always been a mere incident in her scheme of living; comfortable and pleasant incident to be sure, but still you?" "I certainly do, and I was casting about in my mind as I went into the office how I could manage not to tell the chief, when what did he do but spring a proposition on me to go at once to New York and identify those men. He apologized tremendously for having to send me right back again, but said it was necessary. I told him it just suited me for I had affairs of my own that I had not had time to attend to when I was there, and would be glad you an incident to be kept always in the background, and never for a moment to be a cause for self-gratulation or pride. Gordon found himself dreading the explanation that would have to come when he reached New York and faced his wife's mother and brother. Celia had accepted his explanations, because, somehow by the beautiful ways of the spirit, her soul had found and believed to when I was there, and would be glad to go back and see to them. That let me out on the wedding question for it spirit, her soul had found and believed in his soul before the truth was made known to her, but would her mother and brother be able also to believe? And he fell to planning with Celia just how he should tell the story; and this would be only necessary to tell him I was married when I got back. He would never ask when." led to his bringing out a number of letters and papers that would be worth "But the announcements," said Celia catching her breath laughingly, "I never thought of that. We'll just have while showing as credentials, and every while showing as credentials, and every step of the way, as Celia got glimpse after glimpse into his past, her face shone with joy and her heart leaped with the assurance that her lot had been cast in goodly places, for she per-celved not only that this man was honored and respected in high places, but that his early life had been pe-culiarly pure and true to have some kind of announcements or my friends will not understand about my new name; and we'll have to send him one, won't we?" (Continued next week.) The manufacture of toys for British children is to be encouraged as a Ca-nadian industry. A collection of the toys most in demand in England will be sent to Canada as samples. culiarly pure and true. The strange loneliness that had surrounded his young manhood seemed suddenly to have broken ahead of him, and to have opened out into the glory of the companionship of one peculiarly fitted to fill the need of his life. Thus A German manufacturer can com-mand the services of a highly efficient a done got ma'ied, sah, an' I hopes her understand." "Tm going to tell her, dear," she Phe luncheon was served in Henry's st style, and his dark face shone as stepped noiselessly about, putting the runderstand." "Tm going to tell her, dear," she afraid George will get there before we the st style, and his dark face shone as stepped noiselessly about, putting

CHAPTER XVIL

The next morning quite early the 'phone called Gordon to the office. The chief's secretary said the matter was urgent

He hurried away leaving Cella somewhat anxious lest their plans for go-ing to New York that day could not be carried out, but she made up her mind not to fret even if the trip had to be put off a little, and solaced herself with a short visit with her mother over the telephone. Gordon entered his chief's office a

five other men, and you are in immediate demand to identify them. Would it be asking too much of an already overworked man to send you back to New York today?"

Gordon almost sprang from his seat pleasure

"It just exactly fits in with my plans, or rather, my wishes," he said, smiling. There are several matters of my own that I would like to attend to in New York and for which of course I did not have time."

He paused and looked at his chief, half hesitating, marveling that the way had so miraculously opened for him to keep silence a little longer on the subject of his marriage. Perhaps the subject of his marriage. Perhaps the chief need never be told that the marriage ceremony took place on the day

"That is good," said the chief, smil-ing, "You certainly have earned the right to attend to your own affairs. Then we need not feel so bad at having to send you back. Can you go on the afternoon train? Good! Then let us hear your account of your trip briefly, to see if there are any points we didn't notice yesterday. But first just step here a moment. I have something to show you?

He flung open the door to the next "You knew that Ferry had left the department on account of his ill-health? I have taken the liberty of having your things moved in here. having your things moved in here. This will hereafter be your headquar-ters, and you will be next to me in the department."

Gordon turned in amazement and gazed at the kindly old face. Pro-motion he had hoped for, but such promotion, right over the heads of his elders and superiors, he had never

areamed of receiving. He could have taken the chief in his arms. "Pooh! pooh!" said the chief. "You deserve it, you deserve it!" when Gor-don tried to blunder out some words of appreciation. Then, as if to cap the climax, he added:

climax, he added: "And, by the way, you know some one has got to run across the water to look after that Stanhope matter. That will fall to yo, I'm afraid. Sorry to keep you trotting around the globe, but per-haps you'll like to make a little vaca-tion of it. The department'll give you some time if you want it. Oh, don't thank me! It's simply the reward of doing your duty, to have more duties given you, and higher ones. You have done well, young man. I have here all the papers in the Stanhope case, and fuil directions written out, and then if fuil directions written out, and then if you can plan for it you needn't return unless it suits your pleasure. You un-derstand the matter as fully as I do al-ready. And now for business. Let's hurry through. There are one or two little matters who must talk over and I know you will want to hurry back and get ready for your journey." And so after all the account of Gordon's And

extraordinary escape and eventful journey home became by reason of its hasty repetition a most prosaic story com-posed of the bare facts and not all of

END STOMACH TROUBLE. GASES OR DYSPEPSIA

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surcly feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stemach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas and cructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness. heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful .- Adv.

IMPORTANT MATTER OF LIGHT

Excellent Reasons Why It Should Always Fall From the Left Side of Writer or Worker.

The well-known fact that, when asing the eyes for any near work, the Wumination should come from the left side rather than the right, is often disregarded.

Let anyone who considers the matter of little importance once demonstrate to himself the difference and he will aever forget it. Take a pencil and paper and try to write while in such a position that the light will fall from the right side.

The shadow of the hand or pencil or both is thrown on the paper in such a way as partly to cover the characters one is making. This necessitates a closer viewpoint and a conscious strain on the eyes. Now let the position of the writer be reversed so that the light falls from the left side.

He will notice that the shadows fall away from the work he is doing, and leave the field unobscured. In making the change he cannot help but notice the feeling of case that immediately is experienced by the eyes.

This applies to any other kind of near work in which the fingers act under the guidance of the eyes. This fact should be remembered in planning schoolrooms, workrooms, offices and any places where steady, close work is to be performed.

FOR ITCHING, BURNING SKINS

Bathe With Cuticura Scap and Apply the Ointment-Trial Free.

For eczemas, rashes, itchings, irritations, pimples, dandruff, sore hands, and baby humors, Cuticura Soap and Ointment are supremely effective. Besides they tend to prevent these distressing conditions, if used for everyday toilet and nursery preparations. Free sample each by mail with Book,

Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv.

Improving Washington.

Nearly every president of the United States since the city of Washington was laid out has endeavored in some way to leave the capital better and more beautiful than he found it.

one question."

Johnnie had been silent up to this time. When it came to his turn he rose and asked :

"Has a duck eye-brows?"-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Just an Accident.

Two boys had indulged in a physical encounter on the playground. At the end of the affray they were summoned before the teacher to give an account of their misdeeds. One of them had a bloody nose. The teacher looked upon this sanguinary feature with horror. and endeavored to instill in its inflictor certain pacific principles.

"Now, Billy," she said, "I think you Jught to apologize to Jimmie."

"Huh! I ain't a-goin' to apologize for to accident !" Billy answered.

"Accident? Why, Billy, how can you zall it an accident? Didn't you intend to hit Jimmie on the nose?"

"No, mom, I didn't. I swung fer his eye an' missed!"

"Know thyself," but don't overdo things by being too exclusive.

But if a man is inclined to be foolish a silk hat won't save him

Instead of Worrying

about the high cost of living, just buy a package of

Grape-Nuts

-still sold at the same fair price.

Enjoy a morning dish of this delicious food, and smile over the fact that you've had a good breakfast and

Saved Money

Isn't that a fair start for any day?

possible I may have to return to New lifey hear your voice.
York. Yes, business has been very pressing. I hope you will excuse me. I am sorry to disappoint you. No, of a sorry to disappoint you. No, of course I didn't do it on purpose. I shall have some pleasant news to tell you when I see you again—or—" with a glance of deep love at Cella, "perhaps I shall find means to let you " Well, you see, that was different. The color came and went in Cella's cheeks. She understood what he meant and nestled closer to him. "No, no, I could not tell it over the

"No, no, I could not tell it over the 'phone. No, it will keep. Good things will always keep if they are well cared for, you know. No, really I can't. And I'm very sorry to disappoint you to-night, but it can't be helped. • • • "And what are you going to tell them now?"

She drew her brows down a minute and thought

'You'd better find out how much they already know," he suggested. "If this George Hayne hasn't turned up yet, George Hayne hasn't turned up yet, perhaps you can wait until you can write, or we might be able to go up to-morrow and explain it ourselves." "Oh, could we? How lovely!" "I think we could," said Gordon. "Tm sure I can make it possible. Of course, you know a wedding journey isn't exactly in the program of the secret service but I might be able He hung up the receiver with a sigh

with natural interest. She was pleased that he had not addressed he as "Ju-"Why, she is—a friend—I suppose you would call her. She has been tak-ing possession of my time lately rather isn't exactly in the program of the secret service, but I might be able to work them for one. I surely can in a few days if this Holman business more than I really enjoyed. Still, she is a nice girl. You'll like her, I think;

but I hope you'll never get too inti-mate. I shouldn't like to have her continually around. She—" he paused and finished, laughing—"she makes me timed." doesn't hold me up. I may be needed for a witness. I'll have to talk with the chief first." "Oh, how perfectly beautiful! Then you call them up, and just say some-

'I was afraid, from her tone when thing pleasant—anything, you know— and then I'll speak to mamma." She gave him the number and in a

"I was afraid, from her tone when she 'phoned you, that she was a very dear friend—that she might be some one you cared for. There was a sort of proprietorship in her tone." "Yes, that's the very word, proprie-torship," he laughed. "I couldn't care for her. I never did. I tried to con-sider her in that light one day, be-cause Ud heen told repeatedly that I few minutes a voice from New York said, "Hello."

"Hello," called Gordon. "Is this Mr. Jefferson Hathaway? . . . Well, this is your new brotherinlaw. How are you all? . . Your mother recovered cause I'd been told repeatedly that I ought to settle down, but the thought

is your new brotherinlaw. How are you all? . . . Your mother recovered from all the excitement and weariness? . . . That's good. . . What's that? . . . You've been trying to phone us in Chicago? . . But we're not in Chi-cago. We changed our minds and came to Washington instead. . . . Yes, we're in Washington—the Harris apart-ments. We have been very selfish not to have communicated with you sooner. At least I have. Cella hasn't had any choice in the matter. I've kept her so busy. Yes, she's very well and seems to look happy. She wants to speak for herself. I'll try to arrange to bring her up tomorrow for a little visit. I want ought to settle down, but the thought of having her with me always was— well—intolerable. The fact is, you reign supreme in a heart that has never loved another girl. I didn't know there was such a thing as love like this. I knew I lacked something, but I didn't know what it was. This is up tomorrow for a little visit. I want to see you, too. We've a lot of things "And to think you are willing to be y wife! My wife!" and he folded

to explain to you. . . Here is Cella. She wants to speak to you." "Cella, her eyes shining, her lips quivering with suppress∈d excitement, took the receiver. "Oh, Jeff, dear, it's good to hear your voice" she sold "Is everything all

the arrival of the man Henry, and Gordon roused to the necessity of orvolce," she said. "Is everything all right? Yes, I've been having a perfectly beautiful time, and I've something fine He stepped to the door with a happy smile and held it open. "Come in a minute, Henry," he said. "This is my wife. I hope you will henceforth take her wishes as your special charge, and do for her as you have done so faithfully for me." The man's eyes shone with pleasure as he bowed low before the gentle lady. "I is very glad to heah it, sah, and I offers you my congratchumlations, sah, and de lady, too. She can't find no bettah man in the whole United States dan Mars' Gordon. Ts mighty glad you bof have a mighty fine life." beautiful time, and I've something fine to tell you. All those nice things you said to me just before you got off the train are true. Yes, he's just as nice as you said, and a great deal nicer be-sides. Oh, yes, I'm very happy, and J want to speak to mamma, please. Jeff, is she all right? Is she perfectly well, and not fretting a bit? You know you promised to tell me. What's that? She thought I looked sad? Well, I did, but tat's all gone now. Everything is per-fectly beautiful. Tell mother to come to the 'phone, please—I want to make her understand." "Tm going to tell her, dear," she as he bowed low before the gentle lady. "I is very glad to heah it, sah, and I offers you my congratchumlations, sah, and de lady, too. She can't find no bettah man in the whole United States dan Mars' Gordon. I's mighty glad you done got ma'ied, sah, an' I hopes you bof have a mighty fine life." The luncheon was served in Henry's best style, and his dark face shone as he stepped noiselessly about, putting

President Wilson is no exception. He is said to have ambitious plans for the improvement of the city, and it is be lieved these will be carried out-during his second term. Development of the Great Falls electric power and the establishment of a new and magnificent public park are said to be included in Mr. Wilson's program.

No man has any rights that his wife's relatives are bound to respect.

A mule by any other name would be chronic kicker.

Thousands Tell It

Why dally along with backache and kidney or bladder troubles? Thousands tell you how to find relief. Here's a case to guide you. And it's only one of thousands. Forty thousand Ameri-can people are publicly praising Doan's Kidney Pills. Surely it is worth the while of anyone who has a bad back, who feels tired, nervous and run-down, who endures distressing urinary disor-ders, to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial.

An Iowa Case

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this. I knew I lacked something, but I didn't know what it was. This is greater than all the gifts of life, this gift of your love. And that it should come to me in this beautiful, unsought way seems too good to be true!" He drew her to him once more and looked down into her lovely face, as if he could not drink enough of its sweetness.