

Breathlessly He Looked In.

The COURAGE of B. JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

SYNOPSIS.

Captain Nathaniel Plum of the sloop Where there seemed to be no houses. Plum as he stood under the king's per to him.

CHAPTER II-Continued.

you he cried, whirling about. D'ye I will keep my onth. And then-you was grimacing and twisting his suppose you can hate as well as love?" will answer the question I asked you hands nervously. He seemed half "Lord deliver us" exclutined the back there" astonished Captain Plum. "Hate- He crept out into the darkness of

"Yes, hate," repeated the old man heart throbbing with excitement, the terrible thought that had leaped with flerce emphasis, so close that his every sense alert, and one hand restbreath struck Nathaniel's face. "You ing on the butt of his pistol. He felt can love a pretty face-and you can that he was nearing the climax of his bute I know you can If you couldn't day's adventure and now, in the last I would send you back to your sloop moment of it, his old crution reaswith the package tonight. But as it serted itself. He knew that he was is I am going to relieve you of your among a dangerous people, men who,

Nathaniel stepped a pare back and one. He had seen much of their work the councilor came close to his side. put his hands on his pockets as if to along the coasts and he had heard of protect the gold there.

You mean that you want to call and sullen quiet of St James hid cutoff our bargain?" he saked

The councilor rubbed his hands up there was nothing ahead to . slarm til the friction of them sent a shiver him. The old man dodged the gleams ep Nothaniel's back. "Not that, Nat- of the lighted window and slunk D. no. not that! The bargain is good around to the end of the great house. The gold is yours. You must deliver, Here, several fect above his head, the parkage. But you need not do it was another window, small and velled I am with the foliage of a vine that clung lonely back there in my shack. I in dense masses to the log wall. With faces Nat! Ho, bo'-You will stay some object under the window, lifted and you shall make love to her if you and for about seven years thereafter to learn authoritatively whether or a week, won't you North

I will show you many things of with the glass, and peered within. interest. Nat," he said. "I will show He was there but an instant and then you just one tonight. Then you will fell back, chuckling and rubbing his his hands. make up your mind, ch? You seed bands. not tell me until then."

time struck straight down for the bowed with mock politeness. For a make love to her, Nat! Ho, if Strang town. They pussed a number of moment Captain Plum hesitated Un-knew, if Strang only knew!" besser boilt of lors and Nathaniel der ordinary circumstances this spycaught narrow gleams of light from ing through a window would have gleating in the councilor's attitude, in between close-drawn curtains. In been repugnant to him. But at pres- his face, in the hot glow of his eyes, one of these houses he heard the ent something seemed to tell him that that for a moment Nathaniel's involerwing of children, and with a return it was not to satisfy his curiosity untary liking for the little old man of his grisly humor Obadish Price alone that Obadish Price had given before him turned to abhorrence. The predded him in the ribs and said:

"Good old Israel Locag lives there... through that little window explain two wives, one old, one young-il some of the mysteries of the night? etildren. The Kingdom of Heaven is There came a low whisper in his open to him!" And from a second he ear. heard the sound of an organ, and "Do you smell lilac, Nat? Eh?" from still a third there came the in whiter and chatter of several femin- had stepped upon the object beneath he should meet her, that he should reached out and prodded Nothaniel in Breathlessly he looked in. A strange ance that made him shudder. As he the ribe. There was one great, scene met his eyes. He was looking followed in silence up out of the gloomy, long-built place which they into a vast room, illuminated by a gloom of the town he strove, but in gassed, without a ray of light to give huge hanging lamp suspended almost vain, to find whether sin had lurked it life, and the councilor said: "Three on a level with his head. Under this in the sweet face that had appealed widows there. Nat-fight like cats and lamp there was a long table and at to him in its misery-whether there togs. Poor Job killed himself." They the table sat seven women and one had been a flash of something besides avoided the more thickly populated man. The man was at the end near- terror, besides prayerful entreaty, in part of the settlement and encoun- est the window and all that Nat could the lovely eyes that had met his own. tered few people, which seemed to see was the back of his head and Obadiah spoke no word to break in please the councilor. Once they over shoulders. But the women were in on his thoughts. Now and then the took and passed a group of women full view, three on each side of the old man's insane chucklings floated clad in short skirts and loose waists table and one at the far end. He softly to Nathaniel's ears, and when and with their hair hanging in braids guessed the man to be Strang; but he at last they came to the cabin in the down their backs. For a third time stared at the women and as his eyes forest he broke into a low laugh that

women wear skirts that come just be scarcely repress the exclamation of another candle and approached a ladfow the knees," he whispered. "Some surprise that rose to his lips. It was der which led through a trap in the of them won't do it and he's wonder- the girl whom he had encountered at ceiling. Without a word he mounted the how to punish them. Tomorrow the councilor's cabin. She was lean- this ladder, and Nathaniel followed there's going to be two public whip ing forward as if in an agony of sus him, finding himself a moment later in biers. One of the victims is a man pense, her eyes on the king, her lips a small low room furnished with a who said that if he was a woman he'd parted, her hands clutching at a great | hed. The councilor placed his candle die before be put on knee skirts, book which lay open before her. Her on a table close beside it and rubbed After he's whipped he is going to be cheeks were flushed with excitement his hands until it seemed they must made to wear 'em. By Urim and And even as he looked Captain Plum burn. Thursmin, len't that choice, Nat?" | saw ber head fall suddenly forward

upon the table, encircled by aer arms The beavy braid of her hair, partij undone, glistened like red gold in the lamplight. Her slender body was con vulsed with sobs. The woman near est her reached over and laid a caressing hand on the bowed head, but drew it quickly away as if at a sharp command.

In his eagerness Nathaniel thrust his face through the foliage until his nose touched the glass. When the girl lifted her head she straightened back in her chair-and saw him. There came a sudden white fear in her face, a parting of the lips as if she were on the point of crying out, and then, before the others had seen, revealed her discovery! Nathaniel could have shouted for joy. She had seen him, had recognized him! And because she bad not cried out she William H. Was Sorry He Did Not wanted him! He drew his pistol signaled for him, if she called him, from its holster and waited. If she he would burst the window. The girl was talking now and as she talked she lifted her eyes. Nathaniel pressed his face close against the window. and smiled. That would let her know he was a friend. She seemed to answer him with a little nod and he fancied that her eyes glowed with a mute appeal for his assistance. But only for an instant, and then they turned again to the king. Not until that moment did Nathaniel notice upon her bosom a bunch of crumpled lilacs.

From below the iron grip of the councilor dragged him down. "That's enough," be whispered. That's enough-for tonight."

saw the pistol in Nathaniel's hand and gave a sudden breathless cry. "Nat-Nat-" He caught Captain Plum's free hand

"Tell me this, Obadiah Price," whispered the master of the Typhoon, "who is she"

The councilor stood on tiptoe to an-"They are the wives of Strang.

"But the other?" demanded Nathaniel. The other-

"O, to be sure, to be sure," chuckled Obadiah. "The girl of the lilacs, ch? Why, she's the seventh wife, Natthat's all, the seventh wife!"

CHAPTER III.

The Warning. So quickly that Obadiah Price might not have counted ten before it had He shivered with quiet laughter and come and gone the significance of his dived into a great block of darkness new situation flashed upon Captain keeping close beside Nathaniel Soon window. His plans had changed since they came to the edge of a grove and leaving ship but now he realized that deep among the trees Captain Plam they had become hopelessly involved. caught a glimpse of a lighted window. He had intended that Obadiah should unusual caution. He approached the show him where Strang was to be light clowly, pausing every few steps found, and that later, when ostensibly to peer guardedly about him, and returning to his vessel, he would visit when they had come very near to the the prophet in his home. Whatever window he pulled his companion be- the interview brought forth he would bind a thick clump of shrubbery. Na- still be in a position to deliver the thaniel could hear the old man's sub- councilor's package. Even an hour's dued chuckle and he bent his head bombardment of St. James would not to catch what he was about to whis- interfere with the fulfilment of his oath. But those few minutes at the "You must make no noise, Nat." king's window had been fatal to the he warned "This is the castle of our scheme he had built. The girl had Strang I am going to show you what presence. She had called to him with day. you have never seen before and what her eyes-he would have staked his you've got good red blood in have sworn upon the Two Books and He turned to Obadiah. The old man

eyes met his own, he saw in them a flashing warning, and he obeyed it as sorth Yes. Nat, I give you back your according to the laws of his country. If she had spoken to him. As be were criminals in more ways than dropped silently back to the ground

the trees and Nathaniel followed, his afire. His white face seemed to verify

himself until his chin was on a level | wish. I swear that, too. But not to-

more of it. He knew that this gloom

throats and pirates and thieves. Still

"Come, Nat!"

"That's enough for tonight, Nat." he whispered. He made as if to slip away but Na-

afraid, cringing, as if fearing a blow.

The sight of him set Nathaniel's blood

into his brain Suddenly he heard a

The girl had risen to her feet and

stood facing him. This time, as her

thaniel detained him. "Not yet, dad! I'd like to have a

word with-this-" "With Strang's wife," chuckled Oba-"Ho, ho, ho, Nat, you're a ras-The old man's face was mapped wrinkles, his eyes glowed with joyous approbation. "You shall, Nat, grant bonds, then due. want company. You must stay with the assurance of one who had been you shall! You love a pretty face, me a week. Eh? Liliacs and pretty there before the councilor mounted ch? You shall meet Mrs. Strang, Nat.

> night. Nat-not tonight." He stood a pace away and rubbed

"There will be no chance tonight, Nat-but tomorrow night, or the next He took the lend again and this He stood a little to one side and O. I promise you shall meet ber, and

There was something so flendish's him this opportunity. Would a look passion, the triumph of the man, convinced him where words had failed. The girl was Strang's wife. His tast doubt was dispelled. And because she was Strang's wife Obadiah hated the Mormon prophet. The councilor had in another instant Captain Plum spoken with fateful assurance—that voices, and ognin Obadish the window and parted the leaves, make love to her. It was an assurtraveled back to the one facing him echoed weirdly in the great black "It is the king's pleasure that all at the end of the table he could room which they entered. He lighted

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

New News of Yesterday

Vanderbilt's Lost Chance

Vanderbilt Grieved.

Let New York Central Show It Could Beat Pennsylvania's Fast Mail.

"It has always been my impression the sense that he had made a mis- cap.' take, than over any other event in father, the Commodore, at the head of the Vanderbilt railways." So said to for his powerful rivals if they were me the late George C. Bangs, who in able to fulfil the contract. the seventies became to all intents and purposes the creator of the country's fast railway mail service, and hours. I will see to it that a special who had as his assistant in the work Theodore N. Vail, now head of the great Bell telephone system of the county.

"As the superintendent of the railway mail service, and especially the fast mail feature of it, which had been established practically under my direction." continued Mr. Bangs, "I was brought in very close touch with the managers of the important railway lines running from the Atlantic coast to Chicago. I knew better than the public did how intense was the competition between the New York Central and the Pennsylvania. The fast railway mail service was established at about the time rate cutting was at its height, the very time when, as it was afterwards proved, the Standard Oil company was getting very large rebates from the railroad companies.

"Now, one of the things which might serve to advertise these railroads, and to aid them in their competitive struggle, was the ability they showed to maintain what in those days were very fast railway mail services between New York or Phila-

delphia and Chicago. "In the spring of 1878 I happened to learn that the famous theatrical managers, Jarrett and Palmer, had made contracts with the Pennsylvania, the Union Pacific and the Central Pacific by which those railroad

won will never look upon again. I life on that. What did it all mean? ment by telegraph with William H. "Immediately I made an appoint- wird Col. Lamont had noted.

With Jay Gould.

John Duff of Boston Declined to Serve

As Official of the Union Pacific

After the "Little Wizard" Got

One of the great bankers and finan-

Duff, who, as I told recently, saved the

credit and solvency of the Union Pa-

cific railroad during the panic of

for a like amount of money with which

of his own private glit-edge securities power to act?"

"With a man of that character," swer:

law's business transactions, "I will thief."

Control of It.

she looked again at Strang. She had Lost Opportunity For Which a Vanderbilt, I said to him when we we deliver a mail by your road in met, 'do you know that the Pennsyl- Chicago at nine o'clock in the evenvania is to take a mail at Jersey City ing. Then we will announce that our at one o'clock in the morning, on the special theatrical train, under con- than the Pennsylvania's." tract to deliver that mail in Chicago by nine o'clock in the evening of that nervously back and forth; once he

"'They can't do it,' said Mr. Van-

"Yes, I think they can and will,

"I saw that Mr. Vanderbilt was inlized how great a card it would be

"'Now, Mr. Vanderbilt,' I went on to say, 'you can beat them by three mail is made up and delivered to you if you will have a train ready at four o'clock in the morning, and will promise me that you will deliver that mail in Chicago at nine o'clock in the evening."

Vanderbilt exclaimed.

plied. 'If the Pennsylvania, with its

run between New York and Chicago

"Mr. Vanderbilt got up and paced went and looked at the map. Then he made a computation of the running time. For an instant he seemed about to be ready to accept my proposition, but at last shook his head.

"'It would be a great thing, but I don't quite feel like taking the responsibility,' he said. 'No. I won't do it, and I don't believe the Pennsylvania will make Chicago in twenhours' time, either'

But when Mr. Vanderbilt learned that the Pennsylvania did do it, and after he had talked with some of his operating force and found that they had no question but that the New York Central could have made the run in three hours' less time, he felt deeply chagrined and humiliated. And long after he said to me, the thought of the lost opportunity still rankling in his breast:

"Bangs, I am sorry I did not accept your proposition. If I had we would have taken a feather from the Pennsylvania's cap and put it in our own."

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Astounded Grover Cleveland

Democrat Who Astounded President Cleveland.

How Frank H. Brooks Refused to Accept Places in the American Diplomatic Service Offered Him as Election Reward.

In the presidential campaign of 1884 the Democratic party received ly personal." some very excellent assistance from a himself had been a newspaper man opportunities for good work there, City Journal. companies pledged themselves to haul Grover Cleveland, and it was doubt- in our diplomatic service. a special theatrical train from New less because Col. Lamont had receiv- Still Mr. Brooks declined, and when York to San Francisco in three and ed a thorough training of this sor: President Cleveland was told that the one-half days' time. It also came to that he was able accurately to judge offer would not be accepted, he inmy knowledge that the attempt was of the quality of the service rendered ferred that it might be that Mr. to be made to deliver by the same by the various newspaper men who Brooks felt that the salary was intrain a mail which left the New York | were associated with the Democratic sufficient. priest king and prophet—James Jesse seen him. She had not betrayed his Chicago on the evening of the same campaign. Among this class of as at St. Petersburg," the president said. postoffice in the early morning in national committee throughout the "I will appoint him consul-general

of the stock of the Union Pacific rest-

which read practically as follows:

"Will you accept the presidency of

dent, or to other friends of Mr. Mr. Brooks had done, especially as man what leads a life of unbroken he seemed fitted to become a valuable blemish." public servant. So, in due course, Mr Brooks was offered the appointment of consul to Triest.

"I appreciate the honor," said Mr. the word "beer," when printed in his Brooks, "but I cannot accept the appaper, in quotation marks. pointment for reasons that are entire-

"But," he was told, "the United before becoming private secretary to such as will surely lead to promotion

sistants was Frank H. Brooks, whose So once more, the offer of a place in Due either to a suggestion from Col. as consul-general at the Russian capi-Vanderbilt and ran over from Wash- Lamont, then secretary to the presi- tal, was made to Mr. Brooks, yet he felt compelled to decline for reasons which seemed to him imperative.

Wouldn't Associate with Gould In the president campaign of a last when Cleveland was again a candidate, he appeared at a public meeting in New York City. After the and more certain to Mr. Duff that Mr. great throng which had assembled to faint cry—a woman's voice—and in an Man Who Refused to Associate Gould was doing all he could to secure control of the Union Pacific. parted, and while Mr. Cleveland was Finally there came a day when Mr. waiting on the platform for his car-Duff felt fairly well satisfied, so far riage, Mr. Brooks, who was present, as his personal and unofficial knowledge went, that Mr. Gould had ac-

complished his object, that a majority glad to see you again." "Mr. President," he said, "I am very "I recall your face very well, but I

ed in his hands. And one morning cannot recall your name," Mr. Clevenot long thereafter, Mr. Duff received land said, looking quizzingly, earnestclers of Boston, indeed of the entire from the banking house of Morton, ly, at the man who had greeted him. country, a generation ago, was John Bliss & Co., in New York, a telegram "My name is Frank H. Brooks, and you may remember me as one who the Union Pacific railroad, or will you with the presidential campaign of was associated in an humble way

1873 by pledging over \$300,000 worth accept the vice-presidency, with full 1884." For an instant Mr. Cleveland con-Mr. Duff did not doubt the authority tinued to look with intense inquiry to pay the coupons of the road's land of the banking house to make these of and question at Mr. Brooks, and then

fers; it was the official banking house of a sudden recollection coming to It was about 1866 that Mr. Duff be- of the Union Pacific. But before an- him, he seized both of Mr. Brooks' came a director of the Union Pacific, swering the telegram he determined hands with his own. "Of course, I recollect you now." he was a power in the affairs of that not Jay Gould had secured a majority exclaimed Mr. Cleveland, "and I have company. Towards the end of that of the road's stock. This within the never forgotten the unprecedented period he began to suspect that Jay course of a few hours he larned to be and unequalled and astounding ex-

Gould was attempting to secure con- the fact, and then, as Dr. Bullard recalls it, his father-in-law sent this ancame president. Mr. Brooks, I have known many Democrats who have reof his nature, to his son-in-law, Dr. Wilfused the offer of one office, but I liam H. Bullard, who had personal across a directors' table to take the of yourself, any Democrat who deknowledge of many of his father-in- hand of a man whom I believe to be a clined an offer of two important ofhave no business dealings whatsoever. Mr. Duff's next act was to resign as cumstance as long as I live; I have I have had none in the past, and I director of the Union Pacific, as he had no other like it in all my exwill keep clear of any in the future, no said he would do if Jay Gould se-perience. I am very glad to have met matter what comes to pass. I should cured control of the Union Pacific; be afraid of my own reputation if I and from that day he had nothing you as the only Democrat, of whom I Rheumatism and dread kidney trouble were associated with a man who tried more to do with the property whose have knowledge, who declined two which have made so many cripples, to make a fortune by wrecking rail- credit and solvency he had once saved. political offices, one after the other." (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All (Copyright, 1910, by E. J. Edwards. All brightest and strongest people.

Him-How do you figure that out? Her-Well, a woman is, isn't she? Him-Yes, I suppose so. Her-And Pope says: "Whatever is, is right" See?-Chicago News. A mother makes a fatal mistake when she leads her children to believe that they are wingless angels.

NEWSPAPERS TAKING IT UP

Metropolitan Dailies Giving Advice How to Check Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble.

This is a simple home recipe now being made known in all the larger cities through the newspapers. It is invalids and weaklings of some of our

The druggists everywhere, even in the smallest communities, have been notified to supply themselves with the ingredients, and the sufferer will have no trouble to obtain them. The prescription is as follows: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce, and Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle. The dose is one teaspoonful after each

meal and at bedtime. Recent experiments in hospital cases prove this simple mixture effective in Rheumatism. Because of its positive action upon the eliminative tissues of the kidneys, it compels these most vital organs to filter from the blood and system the waste impurities and uric acid which are the cause of rheumatism. It cleanses the kidneys, strengthens them and removes quickly such symptoms as backache, blood disorders, bladder weakness, frequent urination, painful scalding and discolored urine. It acts as a gentle, thorough regulator to the

entire kidney structure. Those who suffer and are accustomed to purchase a bottle of medicine should not let a little inconvenience interfere with making this up, or have your druggist do it for you.

Reason for Excusing Him

said Mr. Duff, with all the positiveness "I decline to accept either proposi-

Thomas Nelson Page's Colored Office Boy Really Could Note Come. For He Was Dead.

Gradually the signs became more

Thomas Nelson Page was telling of an office boy named Eugene, and colored, whom he had when he practised law in Richmond. The boy w sn t much of a help about the office, but with proper persuasion, he could be induced to sweep out every morning. One day, however, he did not appear. Page went to the office, saw it was not swept, and went out and walked around for an hour and came back. No boy had been there. He waited another hour, and still no boy. He waited until 3 o'clock in the afternoon and no boy; so, very angry, he deboy's father about it.

father, "you'all ain' tellin' me dat boy While there has been much speculation Eugene hain't done bin dar yet?"

as to the fate of many American wo

"I am telling you. He hasn't been there all day."

Rights Reserved.)

"Tha's ver' strange," commented the father; "but I reckon yoh-all hafter 'scue him this mawnin'." "Excuse him? Why?" roared Page.

"Well, Massa Tom, he's daid."

Favorite of the King.

One of the American women who is being received with favor by the king and queen of England is Lady Lister-Kaye, whose sister was the dowager duchess of Manchester, and who is the youngest of the three Yzaga sisters. Her friendship with the king and queen dates back many years. She was one of the three persons who were sent cided to go out and interview the for just after King Edward dled. The friendship between Queen Mary and "That rascally boy of yours hasn't Lady Lister-Kaye has been keen. In been at my office at all today," ex- no other American woman's house have the present king and queen dined "Sho'ly, Massa Tom," repued the so frequenty as in Lady Lister-Kaye's.

as to the fate of many American wo

men who were popular with King Edward, there is no doubt Lady Lister-Kaye will grow even more prominent socially in the new reign. Sir John Lister-Kaye, who was a groom-in-waiting on King Edward, is a close friend

of King George.

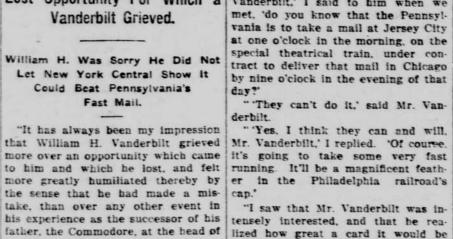
The Lawyers Won. Askitt-Old Skinner left quite a large estate, did he not? Noitt-Yes; but some of his rela-

tives contested his will Askitt-Was there much left after it got through the courts? Noitt-Nothing but the heirs.

The Contest.

"All men," said the earnest citizen, 'are born equal." "They are that," replied Mr. Rafferty. "But they don't stay equal after they're big enough to get together in the school yard."

Her Modesty. "Do you read Browning?" asked the young man. "Not in the original," replied the



"'The thing is impossible,' Mr.

"'I beg to differ with you,' I reheavy grades, is able to make the

in twenty hours, you could certainly do it in three hours better time We will keep it a perfect secret; nobody shall know anything about it until train left New York three hours later

new pair of kidneys. I cannot exaggerate their virtues." Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

could not work without intense suf-

fering. Through the use of Doan's

Kidney Pills, I was practically given a

SUFFERED 30 YEARS.

But Chronic Kidney Trouble Was

Finally Cured.

Charles Von Soehn & 201 A St.,

Colfax, Wash., says: "For 30 years I

suffered from kidney trouble and was laid up for days at a time. There was

a dull ache through

the small of my

back and I had rheu-

matic pains in every

joint. The kidney

secretions passed

too freely and I was

annoyed by having

to arise at night. I

Couldn't Be Thankful. Bishop Charles W. Smith at a har-

vest dinner in Portland said of the harvest spirit: "The harvest spirit is one of thankfulness, but there are some crabbed

old farmers who couldn't be thankful

if they tried. "I said to such an old fellow as he conducted me over his farm on a golden autumn afternoon and showed me a record harvest:

"'Well, sir, this year, at least, you've got nothing, nothing whatever to complain of.

"I don't know about that, bishop, he answered, with a shake of the head. 'I'm afraid there'll be no spoilt hay for the young calves."

Hardly a Compliment.

In the excitement of the moment public speakers often say the opposite of what they mean to convey, and when Henry Irving gave a reading in the Ulster hall, in 1878," says Bram Stoker, in "Personal Reminiscences of Henry Irving," "one speaker made as pretty an Irish bull as could be found, though the bull is generally supposed to belong to other provinces than the hard-headed Ulster. In descanting on the many virtues of the Brooks, who knew of his important guest of the evening he mentioned the work during the campaign, President excellence of his moral nature and rect-Cleveland was persuaded that there Itude of his private life in these should be official recognition of what terms: "Mr. Irving, sir, is a gentle-

> "Beer" in Kansas. A certain Kansas editor always puts "Why do you do that?" a subscriber

asked him. "It is for the same reason," he recorps of comparatively young men States is to have largely increased plied, "that we put quotation marks who had been trained thoroughly in commerce with Triest, the only Aus- around the word 'ghost.' We don't benewspaper work. Daniel S. Lamont trian seaport, and there will be fine lieve there are any ghosts."-Kansas

> He Never Shaved Again. Marmaduke-What do you suppose that wretched barber said when he shaved me?

Bertle-1 don't know. Marmaduke-He said it reminded him of a game he used to play when a boy called "Hunt the Hare."

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY for Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart-Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c. 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail.

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, The Lawyers Won. Askit-Old Skinnerd left quite a large estate, did he not? Noitt-Yes; but some of his rela tives contested his will. Askitt-Was there much left after

t got through the courts?

Noitt-Nothing but the heirs. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of Cart Flitcher.
in Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Feminine Logic.

Her-A woman is always right.