

Photo, Copyright, by Underwood & Underwood, N. Y.

Fretty wool head covering for opera and theater wear with high peaked crown will be one of the novelties for the coming winter season. This hood is very light and in addition tokeeping the wearer warm, will keep the bair from flying about. When removed the hood can be stuffed in the muff or cost pocket.

Mother, to Know When to Draw

the Line.

physician to bind up the cut. But hav-

The other mother meditated a mo-

bind it up with a handkerchief that

has been carried even for a few hours.

exposed to dust, and not to cleanse

the finger thoroughly before binding

it up at all, seems to me, if I may say

so, to be not 'wholesome' but "un-

wholesome' neglect. So many per-

sons," she went on, "confuse 'whole-

some' with 'unwholesome' neglect. I

don't blame them at all; it is hard

always to know the one from the

other!"-Home Progressive Magazine.

Return of the Tiny Hat.

Is the tiny hat coming back again?

This is the question that many wo-

men are asking themselves at pres-

ent and which might already be said

to have been answered in the affirma-

It is a long time since we have

really given the tiny hat a chance of

impressing its good qualities upon us.

Nevertheless, it certainly has its pros

as well as its cons. The absence of

any soft shade which deepens the tone

of the eyes and softens hard lines and

unsightly crows' feet, is one of the

latter; but, on the other hand, the

minute hat which sets well down on

the head can be so fixed and arranged

that it will retain its place even in a

high wind, and is undeniably more

Feather Toques.

feathers should be light, and so the

plumage toques are in actual weight:

Their only trimming is in nearly

feathers at the side, culled from a

Artistic Merits of Chiffon.

color results than in real chiffon. The

material transcends that provided by

In the revival of historical and pic-

turesque models we are greatly aided

by the compliant softness of modern

draping so much in vogue with every

In no material can be obtain better

It seems as though a hat made of

comfortable than the large model.

tive.

'wholesome' neglect."

"'Wholesome' neglect is about the

FOR SERVING TARTAR SAUCE PROPER DEGREE OF NEGLECT

Idea Put Into Use by One Hostess Sometimes Hard, Even for the Wisest Would Seem to Have Many Good Points.

A good idea for the serving of tartar sauce of mayonnaise is suggested best kind of care a child can receive." by one enterpriising housewife. She she said. "And my children have all cuts a lemon in half, cleans out the in- had plenty of it!" side thoroughly and then fills the The other mother was so impressed halves with the sauce. She serves by the words of the mother of seven one to each guest. When fish or sal- healthy children that she actually beand is served the little lemon cups are gan to practice a little bit of "wholeplaced around the edge of the platter some" neglect with her own ewe lamb. suc one is taken by each guest. In One day the little girl came running this way the sauce is kept firm and to her with a cut finger. Formerly strong instead of melting into a liquid that mother would have called in a

when put on a hot plate. For the home where guests are alling decided to make use of "wholeways arriving and departing there is some" neglect, she merely took out nothing quite so nice for the windows her handkerchief, wrapped it around as white cotton crepe. This may be the child's finger, dried her tears, and simply hemmed or trimmed with ball told her to run back and play. fringe. For the dressers and bureaus covers of fleece-lined pique will be happened to be present. When the found very satisfactory. This may little girl had run away she said to be can into the required size and the the other mother, "That is a very danedges buttonholed in scallops. Two gerous way to treat a cut. Do you sets of curtains and covers should be usually follow that practice?" kept on hand, one in use and a clean one besides.

FOR YOUNG GIRL



An effective little house dress this

but they have a heavy look, thanks to made in Nile green cashmere. their compactness, and this is not be-It has a Magyar bodice trimmed at neck with embroidered galloon, which coming. Nevertheless they will be is shaped to fit; it is also taken down very fashionable up till Christmas. in a "V" and trims sleeves and forms and are already obtainable in many colors and shapes. Very few of them waistband. have brims, but nearly all belong to

The skirt is eased to this Materials required 2% yards cash the saucepan, the pudding basin or the mere 44 inches wide, 21/2 yards gal- coal scuttle persuasion. loon, 1% dozen buttons.

Vogue of Black Satin. There is no sign of black satin go- tropic bird. ing out of fashion. The gowns in black satin possess a fascination which is not equaled in fancy silks. Nor is this fabric too somber, for it susy be relieved by white lace or man- wide choice of shades in this ethereal tles or two-inch bands of white moussetine, producing an effect of sim- any other fabric.

Red Is Worn. Deep red shades are coming more to fabrics, which lend themselves to the the trout than was anticipated earlier

plicity that is very appealing.

The scene at the opening of the story is laid in the library of an old worn--ut southern plantation, known as the Barony. The place is to be sold, and its history and that of the owners, the Quintards, is the subject of discussion b. Jonathan Crenshaw, a business man, a stranger known as Bladen, and Bob Yancy, a farmer, when Hannibal Wayne Hazard, a mysterious child of the old southern family, makes his appearance. Yancy tells how he adopted the boy. Nathaniel Ferris buys the Barony, but the Quintards deny any knowledge of the boy. Yancy to keep Hannibal. Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell, a friend of the Quintards, appears and asks questions about the Barony. Trouble at Scratch Hill, when Hannibal is kidnaped by Dave Blount, Captain Murrell, agent. Yancy overtakes Blount, gives him a thrashing and secures the boy. Yancy appears before Squire Balaam, and is discharged with costs for the plaintiff. Betty Malroy, a friend of the Ferrises, has an encounter with Captain Murrell, who forces his attentions on her. and is rescued by Bruce Carington. Betty sets out for her Tennessee home. Carrington takes the same stage. Yancy and Hannibal disappear, with Murrell on their trail. Hannibal arrives at Judge's home. Cavendish family on raft rescue Yancy, who is apparently dead. Price breaks jail Betty and Carrington arrive at Belle Plain. Hannibal's rifle discloses some startling things to the judge, Hannibal and Betty meet again. Murrell arrives in Belle Plain. Is playing for big stakes. Yancy awakes from long dreamless sleep on board the raft. Judge Price makes startling discoveries in looking uplanter, who assists he judge, is mysteriously assaulted. Norton informs Carrington that Betty has promised to marry him. Norton is mysteriously shot. More light on Murrell's piot. He plans uprising of negroes. Judge Price, with Hannibal republication, and seers for the missing ones is institute CHAPTER XXVII.-(Continued.)

SYNOPSIS.

He waited now for the night to come, and to him the sun seemed fixed in the heavens. At Belle Plain Tom Ware was watching it with a shuddering sense of the swiftness of its flight. But at last the tops of the tall trees obscured it; it sank quickly then and blazed a ball of fire beyond the Arkansas coast, while its dying glory spread aslant the heavens, turning the flanks of the gray clouds to violet and purple and gold.

With the first approach of darkness Carrington made his way to the shed. Hidden in the shadow he paused to listen, and fancied he heard difficult breathing from within. The door creaked hideously on its wooden the day's light showed him some dark after Miss Mairoy," she observed object lying prone on the dirt floor. quietly. He reached down and his hand rested on a man's booted foot.

"George-" Carrington spoke softly, from her level brows. but the man on the floor gave no sign ly to arouse him

ing above him. This time an inarticulate murmur answered him. At the same instant the woolly head of the The mother of the seven children negro came under his fingers and he menace of his words with soft, full- to George. "Can you swim?" he slouching figure quickly lost itself in discovered the reason of his silence. throated laughter. He was as securely gagged as he was

"Listen, George-it's Carrington-1 am going to take off this gag, but "No," replied the other mother: "I don't speak above a whisper-they usually send for the doctor. But I may hear us!" And he cut the cords am following your example, and using that held the gag in place.

"How yo' get here, Mas'r Ca'ington?" asked the negro guardedly, as ment, and then she said, "It is not the gag fell away.

necessary, I think, to call in a doctor "Around the head of the bayou." when a child cuts her finger; but to "Lawd!" exclaimed George, in a

tone of wonder. "Where's Miss Betty?"

"She's in the cabin yonder-to" the love of God, cut these here other ropes with yo' knife, Mas'r Ca'ington -I'm perishin' with 'em!" Carrington did as he asked and groaning George sat erect. "I'm like I was gone to sleep all over," he said. "You'll feel better in a moment. Tell

me about Miss Malroy?" "They done fetched us here last night. I was drivin' Missy Into Raleigh-her and young Mas'r Hazardwhen fo' men stop us in the road."

"Who were they, do you know?" asked Carrington

"Lawd-what's that?" Carrington, knife in hand, swung about on his heel. A lantern's light dred yards above the keel boat; you flashed suddenly in his face and Bess Hicks, with a low startled cry breaking from her lips, paused in the doorway. Springing forward, Carrington seized her by the wrist.

"Hush!" be grimly warned. "What are you doin' here?" demanded the girl, as she endeavored to shake off his hand, but Carrington drew her into the shed, and closing the door, set his back against it. There was a brief silence during which Bess re- ton, but Bess interrupted him. garded the Kentuckian with a kind of

He Was as Securely Gagged as He Was Bound. hinges when he pushed it open, but as stolid fearlessness. She was the first | to cry out or nothin' when she sees it swung back the last remnant of to speak. "I reckon you-all have come you-all. I got sense enough fo' that." Carrington looked at her curiously. than this if you go about it right-l've

asked.

"Yes, Mas'r."

By VAUGHAN KESTER

ILLUSTRATIONS BY D. MELVILL

"Then you reckon right," answered your people," he said significantly, Carrington. The girl studied him and watched her narrowly.

"And you all think you can take in if yo' want to do anything bad tavern-keeper swore again with unthat he heard, and Carrington's ques- her away from here," she speculated. enough you don't mind much what impaired vigor. "You'll find mighty tioning touch stealing higher he found "I ain't afraid of yo' knife-you-all comes after," she answered with a few men with more experience than that George-if it were George-was might use it fast enough on a man, hard little laugh, as she went from me," he asserted, shaking his head. lying on his side with his arms and but not on me. I'll help you," she the shed. legs securely bound. Thinking he added. Carrington gave her an in- "Come!"

slept, the Kentuckian shook him gent- credulous giance. "You don't believe gro, when he had seen the cabin door answered Carrington promptly, with me? That would fetch our men up close on Bess and her lantern; and a sweep of his arm. "I call these "George?" he repeated, still bend- from the keel boat. No-yo-all's knife they stole across the clearing. Reach- pretty close quarters!" wouldn't stop me!" "Don't be too sure of that," said less search for the dugout, which they ing, the tavern-keeper sprang ashore Carrington sternly. The girl met the quickly found, and Carrington turned and mounted the bank, where his

"Why, yo' hand's shakin' now, Mr. Carrington!" "You know me?"

"Yes, I seen you once at Boggs'." She made an impatient movement, cautioned. "You can't do nothing against them fo' men unless I help you. Miss Mairoy's to go down river tonight; they're only waiting fo' a pilot-youall's got to act quick!" Carrington hesitated.

the shore, Carrington paddled silent- the top of the bank. Slosson, with-"Why do you want Miss Malroy to escape?" he said. ly about the head of the bayou.

The girl's mood changed abruptly. "I reckon that's a private matter. Ain't it enough fo' you-all to know that I do? I'm showing how it can be done. Them four men on the keel boat are strangers in these parts, they're waiting fo' a pilot, but they don't know who he'll be. I've heard you-all was a river-man; what's to folks yonder is kin to Boss Hicks. If Carrington. hinder yo' taking the pilot's place? Looks like yo' was willing to risk yo' life fo' Miss Malroy or you wouldn't

"I'm ready," said Carrington, his hand on the door.

be here."

"No, you ain't-jest yet," interposed the girl hastily. "Listen to me first. They's a dugout tied up 'bout a hunmust get that to cross in to the other side of the bayou, then when yo're over this astonishing statement of the ready to come back yo're to whistle three times-it's the signal we're expecting-and I'll row across fo' you in one of the skiffs."

"Can you see Miss Malroy in the meantime?" "If I want to, they's nothin' to hinder me," responded Bess sullenly. "Tell her then-" began Carring-

him what you know-that I've found | Carrington's elbow. "I know what yo' want. She ain't Miss Malroy and the boy; tell him to ing a mixture of lime, slaked just before use, and powdered phosphorus. The tatooed part having been coated with this paste, a piece of gauze is laid over it, covered with a bandage. The dressing is removed after 48 hours. The scab is allowed to dry in her arms and put him down, rosy tic, nervously depleted, without re in the air, and comes away in about | and laughing, before the great log fire

Bas-Reliefs of the Stone Age. Some large bas-reliefs dating from the Stone Age have just been discovered at Lanosel, in the French province of Dordogne. They are sculpthought that tattooing on the skin was tured on the rock of a shallow grotdiscovered a process which, if care probably refrained from introducing I Not the Real Thing.

From a city apartment little Jack was going for the first time to spend Christmas at his grandfather's farm As he ran up the steps of the old house his grandmother caught him uu

light at the huge logs as they blazed

"It's nice, grandma, but it's only an

Less Poetic. As I was walking along the street saw a little girl who usually inter fully followed, will take these marks the human figure in art by a tabu ested me, and I said to her: "What a from the flesh so effectually that they similar to the present Mohametan bright little girl you are; I can just implies leisure, and leisure is the cannot be detected by any means what tabu on such representation. The see the sunbeams playing all over cardinal heresy against the religion of ever. The process consists of first animals shown in the reliefs are rein your face." She looked up laughing those freckles."-Exchanga

cast off and drift down here. I'll run the keel boat aground the first chance get, so tell him to keep a sharp

CHAPTER XXVIII.

asked the question.

alongside the bank.

entered the skiff

stroke of the oars.

"Hello!" he called.

sent the skiff forward.

"Who be you?"

prompted the girl in a whisper.

girl again, in a hurried whisper.

"Which one of you is Slosson?"

with the lantern. The previous night

Mr. Slosson had been somewhat un-

you fetch from the captain, brother?"

river," responded Carrington.

"But if you say the word-"

"Miss Mairoy is to be taken down

Slosson swore with surpassing flu-

"Say, we're five able-bodied men

risking our necks to oblige him! You

can get married a damn sight easter

done it lots of times." Not under-

standing the significance of Slosson's

allusion to his own matrimonial ca-

Still shaking his head and mutter-

Carrington took up his station on

"If I'd only pushed my quarrel with

He heard Slosson's shuffling sten in

ment later he saw Betty and the boy,

out any superfluous gallantry, helped

"You're boss now, pardner!" he

"We'll cast off then," answered

Thus far nothing had occurred to

man whose place he had taken the

rest would be, if not easy of accom-

plishment, at least within the realm

"I reckon you're a river-man?" ob

The line had been cast off, and the

crew with their setting poles were

forcing the boat away from the bank.

All was quietly done; except for an

occasional order from Carrington no

word was spoken and soon the un-

current and gathered way. Mr. Slos-

son, who clearly regarded his relation

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

wieldy craft glided into the sluggisn

him!" he thought bitterly.

"I'm Slosson," answered the man

ment Carrington spoke aloud.

ously under her breath.

who asked:

he demanded.

ency.

"And you all may get killed. I reck- reer, Carrington held his peace. The

the night.

"Then go down into the water and the flat roof of the cabin which filled

yards betwen themselves and the keel | the distance, a word or two when he

boat in this manner, then he had spoke gruffly to some one, and a mo-

and they embarked. Keeping within their forms darkly silhouetted against

the shadow of the trees that fringed the lighter sky as they moved along

"George," he at length said, bend- his captives down the slope and

ing toward the negro; "my horse is aboard the keel boat, where he locked

tied in the woods on the right-hand them in the cabin, the door of which

side of the road just where you were fastened with a hasp and wooden peg.

you can be at Belle Plain inside of an said, joining Carrington at the steer

you reckon he'll stop my mouth? I mar his plans. If they could but quit

been here heaps of times fotchin' let- the bayon before the arrival of the

ing oar.

served Slosson

"All my life."

drag the canoe farther along the shore the stern of the boat.

"This may be a serious business for

ing the bayou side they began a noise-

-and for God's sake, no sound!" he

They placed a second hundred

George bring the dug-out to the bank,

taken from the carriage last night-

"Look here. Mas'r Ca'ington, those

he gets his hand on me first don't

ters fo' Mas'r Tom," added George.

the Kentuckian, greatly surprised.

mixed up in a sight of business."

slave over in his mind.

ain't so thick here recently."

"Who were the letters for?" asked

seems like him and Mas'r Tom was

"When was this-recently?" in-

"Well, no, Mas'r; seems like they

"I reckon you'd better keep away

from the big house yet a while," said

Carrington. "Instead of going there.

stop at the Belle Plain landing, You'll

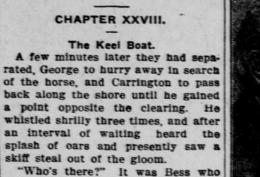
quired Carrington. He was turning

"They was fo' that Captain Murrell; of the possible.

"Carrington," he answered.

"Lucky you ain't met the other

"Lucky for him, you mean. I'll take



runa cured him S. B. Hartman, M. D. as you say, it would cure me also. I am losing man!" she said as she swept her skill flesh rapidly and the doctors say I have every symptom of Bright's disease of the kidneys. If you think I the oars," added Carrington, as ne would be benefited by Peruna I will certainly try some as the doctors have practically given me up, the same as they did him."

A Sick Man

Writes Dr. Hart man About Kidney

Disease. A gentleman

terested in your article describ-

ing the Kauff-

man case of

serious disease

of the kidneys.

The description

of his case ex-

actly outlines my condition. I

am sure if Pe-

writes me: was greatly in-

Slowly the clearing lifted out of the darkness, then the keel boat became In reply I wish to say, first, that I distinguishable; and Carrington never make any promises as to what checked the skiff by a backward Peruna will cure. No physician can make positive statements of that sort. I can say this much, however, if I There was no immediate answer to were in your place I should certainly his hail, and he called again as he give Peruna a trial. I know of no other remedy that would be so likely "What do you want?" asked a surly to be of use to you in your present condition as Peruna. Take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed-"You want Slosson!" quickly time. Continue this for two or three weeks and then if there is anything "I want to see Slosson!" said Caryou wish to ask me further write me rington glibly and with confidence. and I will give your letter prompt attention.

If I find that the Peruna is not helping you I will be perfectly frank "Murrell sent you," prompted the and tell you so, for I would not have "Murrell-" And in his astonishyou take Peruna unless it was really helping you. But it has rescued so many cases of kidney disease that I "Murrell?" cried the voice sharply. "-sent me!" said Carrington quick- am quite confident you will find it exly, as though completing an untin- actly suited to your case.

ished sentence. The girl laughed nerv-Kidney disease begins with catarrh of the kidneys. Peruna is a catarrh remedy. Unless the destruction of the "Row closter!" came the sullen kidneys is already too great Peruna command, and the Kentuckian did as relieves the catarrh and the cause of he was bidden. Four men stood in the kidney disease is removed. the bow of the keel boat, a lantern

I shall anxiously await a report of was raised aloft and by its light they your case. Remember, all letters are looked him over. There was a mosacredly confidential. I never use any ment's silence broken by Carrington, one's name or address without his written consent. My correspondence is absolutely private.

Pe-ru-na, Man-a-lin and La-cu-pia manufactured by the Pe-ru-na company, Columbus, Ohio. Sold at all drug stores.

der the enlivening and elevating influence of corn whisky, but now he was his own cheerless self, and rather jaded by the passing of the hours which he had sacrificed to an irksome responsibility. "What word do you fetch from the control of the for The Old-time Feruna. They want the Peruna that their Fathers and Mothers used to take. The old Peruna is now called Katarno. If your druggist or dealer does not keep it for sale write the Katarno Company, Columbus, Ohio, and they will tell you all about it.

Cough, Cold **Sore Throat**

Sloan's Liniment gives nuick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

HERE'S PROOF. MR. ALBERT W. PRICE, of Fredonia, Kau., writes: "We use Sloan's Lini-ment in the family and find it an ex-cellent relief for colds and hay fever attacks. It stops coughing and snees-ing almost instantly."

SLOAN'S

RELIEVED SORE THROAT. MRS. L. BREWER, of Modello, Fla., rrites: "I bought one bottle of your iniment and itdid me all the good in he world. My throat was very sore, and it cured me of my trouble."

GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP. Mr. W. H. STRANGE, 3721 Elmwood Avenue, Chicago, Ill., writes: "A lit-ile boy next door had croup. I gave he mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."



One From Boston "Pa. was Job a doctor?" "Not that I know of."

"Then who do people have so much to say about the patients of Job?"-Boston Transcript.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liverand bowels. Do not gripe. Adv.

Probably a woman tells secrets so that she won't forget them.

find a raft tied up to the shore; it be to the adventure as being of an offilongs to a man named Cavendish. Tell | cial character, continued to stand at FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS

Are Richest in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

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wo young men to enter training for professional work. Reasonable salary during training period. Add. Dr. Benj. F. Bailey Sanatoftum, Lincoln, Neb.

Overwork Is Great Folly

Should be Considered by Every Busy Person.

verwork and she gets scant heed. say, dead men." Here is what two prominent men have to say about it. Whether they pracevery case a little knot of brilliant right.

Chauncey Depew has said: "I do not believe in overwork, and the body can of a bad breakdown. not endure it."

Kirkham, in his "Recources," writes: If we do not play enough it is because we are overfond of business and because the modern ideal is, not of a permanent character, but it is to, and solely represent animals. It is a well-rounded man of elevated mind, said that a French army officer has thought that the primitive sculptors healthy body and divers resources, but a rich man, a man of property-or one resource only. Another reason is, play trade, the dogma of business. The rubbing the skin until a thin layer of deer, oxen, bisons, and a buge horse and said: "Hum! My mamma calls

Words of Two Prominent Men That fort, followed by retirement and rest. The fruit of that doctrine is a host of prematurely old men, synical, dyspep-

If instead of nagging, the worrying wife or mother has those two paratice as they preach is best known to graphs stuck in the mirror of the man themselves, but the sentiment is all whose overwork is rankest folly, she may make an impression before the overstrain has earned its sure penalty

> Removal of Tattooing. Until the present time it was

orthodox view is a life of constant ef- the surface is worn away, then apply- of prehistoric dimensions.

Woman can rail at the folly of sources, but with money; that is to a fortnight, without leaving a scar. It in the living room. any trace of the tattooing then remains, the treatment is repeated. The discoverer claims to have applied this like that in New York, do you?" treatment in a great many cases with perfect success.

"Isn't that fine, Jackie, boy?" she said "You don't have big log fires

The boy looked with wide-eyed de-

and crackled in the generous old live place, but he was stanchly loyal to his "six rooms and bath."

imitation gas log, isn't it? We have real ones in my house."-Lippincott's