

MARY RAYMOND SHIPMAN ANDREWS ILLUSTRATIONS OF ELLSWORTH YOUNG

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SYNOPSIS.

possers After Fisters and Fractions a arrange boy who proceed to be taken Napolace. Francois areas life. The general description Francois areas life. The general description Francois areas life. The general description Francois ships and extends a precision from the said Flater. Francois gives to Italy and Flater. Francois gives to Italy and Flater francois gives be assumed to Francois francois the said faggle a place who long a Record of the Acceptance is a serie faggle a place who is it in the part of Hortegas and Lords. Irrespond to the standard francois francois the standard francois francois the standard francois to the standard francois to the standard francois to the said faggle of the country of the Acceptance for the Italy and the francois of the factor is aid family moranta and through a more would be be be friends at his friends at his free man Pietra from Francois and plan his reactions as a general Alice and Friends at the Assatian flat of the castle prison improve the castle prison improve the castle prison improve the castle prison improve the castle prison from the castle prison from the first his angle would be a margin from his first world be a being to his friends and him to his friends on board consists a street with the first his friends and first his first his friends and first his first his friends and first his first his first his

CHAPTER XIX

The Sperifice.

Foung Honey Hampton, thrilled to the core at this drama, bent over him. se Rattista laid him on the deck, and booked up anchously at Pietro.

to he living?" he exhed He was Hring, though for an hour or two the devoted friends who cared for him doubted if they had not got him sick only to lose him But that last effort of the change to the ship heing met, when consciousness came again to prom strong more rapidly

thought the Austrians would sh mu ne I came aboard," he whispered, emitting gally as he gasped the words to Allee. "It was firm in my inimi.

And Alles laughed at him, and told him that they were far out on the Adstatte new outs under the American fing and the Austriana left two bunstred miles behind

whispered Francois, "those two days with you would have paid." And Alies chuddered a little and told

him to go to cloop and stop thinking of Austriana for they were out of his life new forever Mr seignour," said Francois next

day when the general took his turn at eliting he bie bod "may I ask a ques-

Apr question in the world, Franrate, my con " the general growled at him on if the tender words were a de-Sance to an enemy

Francois hesitated "About Alixa and Platen

The general shock his head. "Ah ente Semutimos I believe that I have horn mistaken, that " the general as he stopped booked addit at Francois and smiled Semetimes I believe that sens I seen (papard thurgand, might make a mistake in trying to play the good God, and arranging lives. That saight he you In any case I cannot

Francois, thinking deeply, hazardes enother question. "He loves her?" I believe se, indeed," said the gen He cares must to be with us



The General Shock tile Head.

with her. Ah was I have no doubt that be force her. But why it goes no farthey exprise! It is beyond mehat? I would knock their foolish heads | cargo from England. ngether, me but that is not conveni-

Bors she love Pietro!" Mon dies! How can a more man that? She is a noman, I do not mon not in the least," the general

producted at false But Pleiro loves her !" Francois airthing the general's face.

Yes I am sure of it." And S'remonte autitori.

im in a hammock on the sning side | waved an eager friendly hand. of the ship. And the nait, air blew on "It is my cousin Lucy," Harry his mer and he suited it in, and by Hampton said, and Francois, looking and by Mise brought a chair and sai him, saw his eyes fixed on her inaim and mad to him, and François tentty.

ley quiet and wondered if heaven In a few minutes more, leaving the jout acquiring a halo which adheres Hawk again, my Henry-that horse stood together, and Francois was out griping could be any improvement on this.

dear to him; and he wondered that he waiting for him always. had indeed come through the long

great domiens. I believe I could leave ting and secrety. Always a war to pitality. look back on or to look forward to. I should like to go to Virginia."

"Fut," said Francois, with his great eyes glowing, "the war one now looks Carnifax not for days, not for a forward to in France will be short and glorious. And after that will be peace, for there will be a Boneparte rolling, and that means strength and good Revertiment"

"How you believe in the great captain and in his blood," and Alixe smiled down at the pale face on fire with its lifelong enthusiasm.

"One must," said Francois simply. and paused, and went on. "For meros know, Allxe, how it is. How the star of the Bonapartes has always seemed to be my star! I believe that I believe that my life is tied to that house. Nopoleon was more than human to my mind, his touch set me saids for his uses in my cradle."

"And made you a chevaller." Allxe ensidered. "That was a true accolade, Francois. You would have a right to that title under another Bonaparte."

"I believe so, Alixe."

"And my father believes it. So you must hurry and get well and come back to France and be fit for work when the prince needs you, Chevaller Beaupre. My father has told you that month; why should he go at all?a movement is preparing? He is reckloss, my father, and it troubles me It might be unsafe for him to live in France if his part in these plots were be excessives.

Then you could come to Virginiato Carnifax," and Francois smiled. But Alive flushed. "That is Pietro's

estate, not ours," she said quickly; and then she rose and bent over the and daring denied every personal outsick boy. "I must go to my father lot, because of that accident in baby. of greater moment to come. May I ginia had elected him as its captain. Colonel. One sees that the uncle of scratching, the pimples would swell Harry flushed violently and his the captain will be contented. And and after the swelling was gor ful hands suddent in both hers "But hopelessly lame, was as proud of his Henry Hampton looked troubled, mouth quivered with pleasure, with whom should I wish to content but my face would become very red as how it changes all the world to have prey as if Francois' record had been

you back again" and she was gone. the touch of her hands; feeling within Prince Louis Napoleon, the capture him a rebel hope that yet he would and imprisonment and final theatrical not let take hold of him. Could it be? Was it true? Did she care for him and not Pietro? Was that the reason that n all these years she and Plotre were still only sister and brother? Yet, he break bread, and under young Harry's then he had no right, he could not, would not tell her what she was to As the general had said years ago. wars as he had promised long ago; of sophisticated high breeding; morewhen Pietro had given back to him treedem and life and hope.

CHAPTER XX.

A Social Crisis.

did readstead, big enough to held the ships of half the world. Then into a with the quaint foreign accent too, and wide flashing river, the James river, the unexpectedness in the turns of our or five miles wide down there at his rapidly increasing English. and again a glimpse of a large house been lived in a hundred years before June as one sailed past

Harry Hampton told Francois who tro live today. ired in them as they went by Harly drow, as he talked of every-day happenings, of a society and a way of liv-Frenchman had ever heard of.

bend in the stream, and as they turned lawn iny before them, with its long strength coming back though that whart and barges lying at the water- was a slower progress. side, and a ship unloading its return

Hampton. She is in before us and she salled so long after."

He made a quick movement forward

There were people gathering on the sked again, his miniful amiling oyes lawn, negroes drawn up in line; the trotted together down a shady lane of turned from the astonished colonel, to count it before it is locked in its women in bright colored turbans, men the plantation on the way to the far and with his halting step was gone. and women both showing white teeth fields where negroes worked in the as they granned with the pleasure and autumn sunlight, "what would you No one could help it," he said hair the excitement of watching the ship think of organizing a mounted troop come in. Then a white light figure of militia?" In a cas more little Battista came ran down the broad greenness, and a since Francois cabin and put clothes stid stood, golden curis on her should ment. What would be think of it? He can him and unapped him like a mem. me in coats and rugs, and carried him tring down some of the golden curle, to his arms up on dock, and there had but not all stood and watched and

Then, from back of her, from some-Mr. Hampton has been talking to with large leatures, and first seized tiful country," said Alixe. "I should turned to the stranger with the same love the free friendly life of those air of entire pleasure and hospitality, ment in my study."

"My nephew's friend is welcome at France and Vicques for such a coun Roanoke house," he said, and Francois, pleasant, old room, with its paneled till this morning, but I see it should but the fathers -ah, the f try as that, where there are no politi with his few words of Epglish, undercal volennes on top of which one stood enough to be warmed to the soul must live. With us it is always plot at his first contact with southern hos-

"It is my uncle, Colonel Hampton," Harry's voice was explaining



"My Nephew's Friend Is Welcome to Roanoke House."

trouble to set up housekeeping alone self, shortly, a notability. Harry Hampton, his boyish ambition for adventure his own. Much more frankly proud, for Francois, trombling with a rapture he could talk about it, and did. Alixe se could not quiet, lay, not stirring, be- had told him a great deal, and the ause he feared to break the spell of episode of the headlong rescue of escape, went like wild fire about the countryside, and stirred all the romance of the warm-blooded southerners. Every house wanted the hero to sught and choked the thought. Even proud wing Francois went gladly to meet all these friends of his frend. him. He would be Pietro's friend al- his simplicity struck the finest note more, a thousand times more now, over, he had lived with high-bred people in more than one country; the aristocrate of Virginia were delighted with his young nobleman, as they thought him-with his charm of manner and his stirring history, with the lines of suffering still in his thin face On a day the ship sailed into a splen and the broad lock of gray the badge of that suffering in his dark hair;

Something in his odd broken Engisons and Carters and Byrds and Ran-lish, something in his vivacity and endolphs - strange sounding, difficult, ergy, something in the warmth of the tion has made the enterprise possible. English names in the ear of the heart which the poor souls felt in But, yet, if your misfortune-if some Frenchman Young Mr. Hampton knew him none quicker than negroes to other seems more fit .- " A painful color them all, it seemed; many of them feel a heart-fascinated the slaves darkened the boy's face and his brows were his cousins; Francois listened, who fell to his unaccustomed managesurprised, interested, to the word pic ment. He had met Henry Clay and ture which the Virginian unconscious the proud aristocrats of Virginia as men and women, and given them the best of himself; he met these thickng quite different from any the lipped, dim-souled, black people no otherwise, and gave them the same. With that they were in sight of By the crystal truth in him the first Roanoke house one might see the had been ranquished, and it happened roofs of the buildings over the trees not differently with these other human Harry Hampton pointed it out with a beings. Pietro's mishandled property touch of excitement in his grave man- grew orderly month by month; Franthen, as one slipped along the cois, in the saddle most of the time, sparkling water, there was a charp riding from end to pud of the plantation, found his hands full and his work it the large silvery green slope of the interesting, and his health and

The people who do most are likely to be the people who can do a thing "it is the Sea Lady" called young more. Young Henry Hampton, ruled out of the larger part of his natural

There were many young men in the neighborhood; all of them rode; none of them had enough to do; Francois to speak to you about something be to speak to you about something be fore our meeting."

"What then? The boy is out of present in a dungeon because of a dashing mad act of bravery with breath. You have been running Black of the Carnegies; they don't pure these underwent privations that might these our meeting."

"What then? The boy is out of bravery with breath. You have been running Black of the Carnegies; they don't pure these underwent privations that might these our meeting."

"What then? The boy is out of bravery with breath. You have been running Black of the Andrew has taken to be on a galley slave."

ship with his halting careful step, afterward; it was fairly certain that a will complain of you soon, the strong laughing. "But yes," he said. "I So, on that long, bright, calm morn- Francois saw him kiss her consiniy- military company, originating with the beast. What is it you are in such a should like it. That is a secret." His breath is bad, stomach sour, look at ing at sea Francois lay in the ham yet it seemed not altogether consinity Chevaller Beaupre, would succeed. hurry to say that one must race across face was brilliant with laughter. "You the tongue mother." If coated, give a thock and watched the million little and with that he was saying a word And it succeeded. Three days later country so of a good hour of the morn-only may know, my Henry, that I am teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit waves glisten and break for unknown about "My new friend, the Chevaller it was started with the cordial sane ingmiles over the sunlit water, and lis Beaupre," and the girl's quick hand- tion of the fathers and the enthusiasm But Henry was too intent to talk ly. "Never tell it. I love titles and foul, constipated waste, sour bile and thred to the voice he loved best in the clasp and the warm welcome in her of the sons. Francois was, of course, nothings. "It is important," he said honors and importance. I like to be undigested food passes out of the bowworld as it told him of those others voice of honey, made Francois feel as the moving spirit and the responsible briefly. "We must have a captain for called Chevaller—though indeed that els, and you have a well, playful child whom he loved also, and of the places if a place in her friendship had been head, and Francois was hard at work the company at once, and it must be is my right," he added with a quick again. When its little system is full calling back the old fore of his school- you."

me shout Virginia, it must be a beaut Harry Hampton's hand and then morning after breakfast at Roanoke a captain than I. Can you?" House, "I want to speak to you a mo-

> the biggest chair, a chair throne-like young shoulder affectionately. in its dignity; he faced the lad and mustache

"This troop of cavalry about organ- for all those messieurs?" ized?" he demanded.

"Well, that's rather a big name for streak," answered Henry, junior, "We meet again today, and tomorrow I think we shall begin business."

stated. Harry bowed his head gravely. The colonel went on.

method of amusement. A gentleman people in the world who did not, to Colonel Hampton asked. If he were to should know something of military af- Francois, seem his good friends. "But, ther nor mother," he suggested. be only a year or two in Virginia, why fairs. But—ah—the ranking and— my Henry, I will not be the captain. in that big house, when Roanoke house not unlikely with gentlemen of the Look here." was here and in order, and only too first families, as you all are-except glad to keep him. So Francois for a one to crystallize into a later importout a drawer, and had a long folded "But yes, my friend. It kills jeal appear to come to a head. If I tried week or two stayed. And found him- tance. The man who has been the leader of this company of very young open before Harry's eyes. It was a comes to your mill. All is fathers, ble, but nothing could be taken from men will not unlikely be the man thought of as a leader in ah affairs junior, that the Jefferson troop of Vir. besides that, there is Monsieur the fered terribly from itching. After

the Chevaller-"

Exactly. I thought so. That is what the lame boy could be on equal terms not be the captain." The boy caught up the words hotly.

Uncle Henry, he has done it all. We all want him." "Exactly. But you must not have him. I am surprised at you, Henry! Do you remember that this man is it can not be!"

peasant born? Do you want to be led into battle by a person whose rank is not above that of our own servants?"

"Led into battle!" Young Henry laughed shortly. "Led into a corn field is more like it." And then his glance fired. "Moreover, Uncle Henry, a thing you do as well as the best- manland desert-a trek on a scale if there were battle in the case, we should all count ourselves lucky to be led by a hero."

"A hero!" Colonel Hampton sniffed. account. Of course, I have received Henry and I am your right hand and on an eminence some twenty feet "what is a 'Georgia cracker'? How him, because of your infatuation for your left hand-yes and your feet, too, high, far out on the plains, and seen can you tell him from another perhim. And-the young man has quali- whenever you need me." is mouth. And up and up and up the And new he had left Roanoke, and ties. He has been a success socially, bright river, the narrowing river, be was living in the great old house on I will not deny. I am quite surprised tween its low green banks, with now Pietro's land, the old house which had by his success. But when it comes to tain?" he shot at the other boyishly. the eastern horizon the rising col- object?" putting him in a position above men and of gardens and lawns green with Pietro's father had bought it, the old of birth, my blood revolts. I request about his shoulder again as the two vancing house in which grandchildren of Pie you, Henry, to use your influence against this. I can not endure to have him give you commands. You should be the captain, because your social posigathered. The colonel went on. "I should make no objection to that. But' again he pulled at the corners of his mustache with solemnity-"I must request you to use your influence absolutely to prevent this parvenu from

being placed over you." Harry Hampton put his hand on the table beside him and lifting himself with that aid stood before his uncle. had just come down from Skibe castle, leaning a little on the table as his lame foot made it necessary, but yet Carnegies, writes a London corres-

a figure full of decision and dignity. "And I must refuse absolutely, Uncle Henry, to do anything of the kind. I am not in question. As you was only one thing I did not like say, I have a misfortune. I shall use there, that was the porridge. It seems what influence I have to see that the to be an affront to the family if you Chevalier Beaupre is made captain of don't eat your perridge off the lovely the company he has organized and is silver platter on which it is served. I party fly to the lawn to admir it. to educate. This is fitting. I am did so want to put one of these plat-proud to call him my friend, and I am ters in my pocket," she added. "They pleasures by that etern by-law of na. glad that I am large-minded enough to were genuine Queen Anne. ture, which had made him lame, ap- realize that as large a mind as his is with his pathetic broken step—for this pealed to Francois' sympathy every only son of the Hampton family was a cripple.

The one thing which the lad could do was riding: is quite immaterial, because he is first will slip out of the drawing room and "Henry," Francois spoke, as the two a very great thing-himself." He

time, and was off toward Carnifax.

might more of prison to this happiness. where, towered suddenly a tall man, on tactics and all military subjects. diantly, "The good idea! I can not pany of fine young men, the flowers- ber, a good "inside cleaning" should "Henry," said Colonel Hampton one imagine a fellow more beautiful to be does one say?-of the South. But it always be the first treatment given.

> ing; he had no fear of what his uncle you, of course, and want nobody else." ceiling with eyes of horror. Then with children of all ages and grown-ups might say, for he was not merely the Now Henry Hampton, not having a start and a hand flung out, "And the printed on the bottle. Adv. young nephew and ward living in his thought of the question till this morn- mothers! Mon Dieu! But the mothuncle's house he was the owner of ing, had no right to make this state ers, Henry! They would make what THIS TIME GONE FOR GOOD most of the acres which made the ment in a full round voice of certainty. you call it-a h-l of a time, is it not?" They would not hear of his going to plantation a great one. Colonel Hamp Yet he knew every man in the comton considered that in his treatment pany, and he felt in himself the force of Harry, and Harry knew it well to answer for them. He answered enough. Moreover, it was an unspok- for them without a hesitation. And en secret that Harry or Lucy had the with that Francols' laughing face grew right of strength over weakness in grave. He pushed the letters from him dealing with the head of the house. and got up and came across to the boy Obstinacy combined sometimes with and bent and put his arm around his weakness, it is true, but yet the two shoulder as he sat still and stiff. youngsters understood clearly that the These French ways of his friend ful fiction. So young Henry Hampton also petrified him with embarrassfelt no alarm at the quality of his ment. Francois was not in the least uncle's tone. The colonel sat down in embarrassed. He patted the broad

> > "My good Henry," he said gently. pulled importantly at the end of his "What a loyal heart-and what a reckless one! How then can you answer

> > Harry flung up his head and began. They will-if they do not I shall make it, Uncle Henry, but it is going like a them"-but Francois stopped the bold words.

"No," he said quietly-yet with a tone of finality which the other recog-"I approve of it," Colonel Hampton nized. "That will not be necessary. And the messieurs are my good friends; He Flapped It Open Before Harry's they will treat me with honor; they will be better to me than I deserve. I "It is a well-bred and appropriate know that well." There were so few

He swung to the desk and slipped

Colonel Hampton interrupted him. friend. It was the only way in which birth." determined from the first that every

ought to be a joy. "I!" Harry cried and then was silent and then spoke sorrowfully. "But-

"Can not be?" demanded Francois. "Why not?" There was a moment's silence and

with a painful effort the words came. 'My-misfortune, I am lame." And Francois cried out, "Henry-all

that is ponsense! What of it? It is bucks from east to west of the Bush- of his own people: He says a northriding. Who has such a seat, such such as no man will ever see again. was visited by a friend, who asked hands as you? Why not then, I de Fencing, the increase of population him how he liked the place and the mand?" And went on. "It is settled, and the distribution of arms have al- people. I have talked to them all-see the sig- most exterminated the once innumer-"A mere French peasant by his own natures. You are the captain, my able host. He says: "I have stood



days at Saint-Cyr and reading books "Sabre de bois!" smiled Francois ra very much to be captain of this com- diarrhoea, indigestion, colic-rememis not best." He held up his forefinger But Henry was altogether serious and looked enormously worldly-wise Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a minded. "You will consent then?" he "No. You would not mind; the young teaspoonful today saves a sick child Harry went calmly into the dim, threw at him. "I did not think of it messieurs would not mind, perhaps- tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50walls and portraits set into the panel be done at once. We shall all want threw back his head and gazed at the Figs," which has directions for babies.



Eyes.

Harry roared with joy at the terrified whisper. "But I have neither fa-

"Ah, Henry," argued Francois with ah arrangements? Such details are I have thought of that, if you have not. deep satisfaction in his tone, "that and back were beginning to become makes you so suitable." "Suitable!" inquired Henry.

paper in his hands. He flapped it ousy. All is grist, one says, that to open them the pain would be terriformal notice to Mr. Henry Hampton, all is mothers to the poor orphan-and them. They itched very badly; I suf-Harry flushed violently and his the captain will be contented. And and after the swelling was gone my nervousness, with unhappiness. The first host, my first benefactor in this main so for some time. My clothing "Why, nobody yet, Uncle Henry, We other watched him eagerly. All this land? I believe, indeed, he would be caused the itching to be worse. When have not got to that. But, of course, affair of the troop he had done to displeased if I should take the place. it was warm it was utterly impossible give pleasure to Harry Hampton, his I believe he is not satisfied of my to sleep.

And beneath the nonsense of Fran- used the worse they got. Shortly after, I wish to avoid. The Chevalier must with the other boys, and Francois had cols, Henry could but acknowledge the I read the advertisement of Cuticura clear-sighted logic. So it happened Soap and Ointment and determined to joy which could be gleaned out of that Henry Hampton became captain use them. The itching stopped almost it he should have. To be the captain of the Jefferson Troop, to the entire immediately. This was about three satisfaction of all concerned.

(TO BE CONTINUED.) .

Exterminated Like the Buffalo. Some idea of the vast numbers of animals that Africa used to support free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcan be gained from a passage in W. card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."-Adv. Scully's reminiscences. It was Mr. Scully's good fortune in 1892 to witness the last great trek of springthe absolutely level surface, as wide son?" "But," said Harry, dazed, "it is really as the eye could reach, covered with And with that Francois' arm was umns of dust told of fresh hosts ad-

KEEPS WATCH OVER SILVER ing a raconteur and does it awfully

Mrs. Carnegie a Zealous Guardian of Valuable Tableware of the Household.

I met an old friend this week who where she and been staying with the pondent of the Kansas City Star. They are the kindest people in the world to visit," she said. "There

"The old silver at the castle is Mrs. steal down to the housekeeper's room special safe for the night. She is the winter mornings; to sweep their own Shortly the young master's horse most house proud chatelaine in all the floors and make their own beds; to was ordered and he had left word with highlands, and that's saying a lot. go two-hy-two to the pump for a Ebenezer, the butler, as he went out. The housekeeper has been with her scanty wash; to eat no mouthful of that he would not be home till bed-time, and was off toward Carnifax. "Francois," he began, finding his ares. But probably it is just a labor beer, none of them too plentiful or too schee. Ask your grosse. Adv.

hogany deek, where today lie the pack. There is no vestige of snobbery of boys whose parents could not afford ages of old letters—"Francois, I want about the Carnegies; they don't pine to pay for a private room. Some of is handed to him in prayer? to speak to you about something—be

well. He likes his friends to correct him if he repeats himself. It would be a blessing if other story tellers did likewise.

flowers, with fruit trees around the Bears the true sir of a century ago! The walls, like those of all self-respecting Fig. like those of all self-respecting English gardens, are mellow red brick. Everybody knows there are no rain-

bows in the work? like those of Scotland. When one appears in the sky at Skibo a bell rings and all the house

School Boys Badly Used.

at Eton, England, had to undergo a rough training. An old Etonian who left the school in 1834 describes his experiences there as "worse than that of many inmates of a workhouse or gaol. To get up at five on freezing would think it glorious, wonderful, friend busy over his papers in that of love and a joy to her to handle good; to sleep in a dismal cell withhalf a dozen big adjectives. out chair or table. Such was the lot

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative. because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels with-

When cross, irritable, feverish or vain-ah, very vain," he repeated sad- laxative," and in a few hours all the touch of dignity. "And I should like of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache.

Millions of mothers keep "California

New Yorker Might Say Goodby, to Watch and the \$50 He Had Confidingly Given Up.

In a subway crowd not long ago a New York man was "touched" for his watch. The watch was not valuable. but the New York man wanted it back for sentimental reasons, and in serted divers advertisements in the papers, offering \$50 for the return of the watch and "no questions asked."

The "dip" who had "lifted" the watch saw the advertisements and concluded to take the \$50. He called on the New York man, handed him the timepiece and demanded the reward.

The owner of the watch was only too happy to give it to him. After examining the watch he returned it to his pocket and handed over five \$10 bills. The "dip" pocketed the money and departed. There was little said. A few minutes later the New York man reached for his watch.

PIMPLES ON FACE AND ARMS

But it was gone.

411 Howard St., Dayton, Ohio .-"About a year ago my face, neck, arms afflicted with pimples and blackheads My pimples would get very large and

"I used a cream and the more I months ago and I am entirely cured now." (Signed) Miss Marguerite E

Jacobs, Jan. 13, 1913. Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each

How He Could Tell.

A Georgia "cracker" tells this story ern man who had settled in Georgia

"Oh all right," replied the man. "Now, tell me," asked the friend,

"Well," replied the northern setyour place; don't you want to be cap resting springbucks, while from over ther, "you see out in that field a black "Yes," said the friend.

> "Now," said the man, "that may be either a 'Georgia cracker' or a stump. Watch it for half an hour.

Ladies' Home Journal

The Worm Turns. Daughter-Do you remember when was a baby and used to be sung to

and if it moves, why, it's a stump."-

sleep, father! Father-Very well. But that is no reason why you should keep the whole neighborhood awake with your sing ing now.

The gardens of Skibo are looking Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for English garden which is a mass of infants and children, and see that it Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

> Couldn't Tell. Bacon-I see it is believed that previ-

ous to civilization baldness was unknown among American Indians. Egbert-Of course it was unknown. because a fellow couldn't sneak up Early in the last century many boys whether he was bald or not. close enough on a redskin to find out

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and howels. Sagar-coated, time granules, easy to take. Do not gripe. Adv.

One Way. "D'ye make a living writing" "Yep; writing father." - Cornell

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value

Wonder what would hannen if the Lord were to follow all the advice that

It is better to chare your juys than