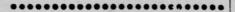
SYNOPSIS. -11-

--11--Peter Knight, defeated for political of-fice in his town, decides to venture New York in order that the family fortunes might benefit by the expected rise of his charming daughter. Lorelei. A well-known critic interviews and the second for a special article. Her coin-hunting mother outlines Lorelei's ambitions, but Slosson, the press agent, later adds his information. Lorelei attends Millionaire Hammon's gorgeous entertainment. She meets Merkle, a wealthy dyspeptic. Bob Wharton comes uninvited. Lorelei dis-covers a blackmail plot against Hammon, in which her mother is involved. Merkle and Lorelei have an auto wreck. The in which her mother is involved. Merkle and Lorelei have an auto wreck. The blackmailers besmirch her good name. Lorelei learns her mother is an unscru-pulous plotter. She finds in Adoree Dem-orest a real friend, and finds Bob Whar-ton is likable. Lorelei leaves her family and goes to live alone. Lorelei and drun-ken Bob Wharton are tricked into mar-riage. Lilas shoots and wounds Ham-mon seriously. Adoree Demorest meets Campbell Pope. Hammon dies. Old man Wharton seeks to divorce his son and Lorelei, but they refuse to separate even under pain of disinheritance. pain of disinheritance



At last Lorelei shows her fine character to those who would use her as a dupe and to those who misjudge the girl. In a dilemma that would have nonplused most thoughtful women, young Bob Wharton's wife masters a situation in a manner to make him proud of her. And she chooses to stick by Bob. How very powerful agents tried to wreck their honeymoon and how Lorelei set about to build a foundation of permanent happiness in marriage is told in this installment.

.............................. ing you, did they not?"

"Hammon said something about Old Man Wharton is accusing Lorethat," ejaculated Bob, "but I don't belei and trying to persuade his son to lieveleave her. Lorelei checked him. "It's quite

CHAPTER XVII-Continued.

Lorelei was standing very white and with it personally," conscientiously exstill; now she said, "Don't you think plained Mr. Wharton, "and I'm willing you'd better go?" to take his word. But that's neither

The elder man laid aside his hat and here nor there." There was a moment gloves, then spoke with snarling delib- of silence during which he folded and eration. "I'll go when I choose. No replaced the report; then he shook his you haven't come out of the deal very high and mighty airs with me, if you head, exclaiming, "Second-hand goods, please." After a curious scrutiny of my boy!" them both he asked his son: "You don't really imagine that she married like a whip.

you for anything except your money, do you?" "I flattered myself-" Bob began,

stiffly.

"Bah! You're drunk."

"Moderately, perhaps-or let us say that I am in an unnaturally argumentative mood. I take issue with you. You see, dad, I've been crazy about Lorelei ever since I first saw her, and-"

"To be sure, that's quite natural. But why in hell did you marry her? That wasn't necessary, was it?"

Lorelei uttered a sharp cry. Bob rose; his eyes were bright and hard. Mr. Wharton merely arched his shaggy brows, inquiring quickly of the bride: "What's the matter? I state the case correctly, do I not?"

"No!" gasped Lorelei. "Let's talk plainly-"

"That's a bit too plain, even from

you, dad." Bob cried, angrily. "It's time for plain speaking. You got drunk, and she trapped you. I'm here to get you out of the tran." Addressing himself to Lorelei, he said: "Ten thousand dollars will buy a lot of clothes. I believe that's the amount Merkle offered you, isn't it?"

"Merkle? What are you talking leman



GYREX BEACH + + ILLUSTRATIONS GYFPARKER Author of "The Iron Trail" "The Spoilers" "The Silver Horde" Etc.

"Is it? She's made her living by days, and I'd like to have you return bleeding men, by taking gifts and to Pittsburgh with me when I go. Moth- her gently; then, feeling her warm a botch of things so far, and there is renting herself out the way she did at er is expecting you. If you decide to against his breast, he burst the bonds only one way for us to win out." Hammon's supper. Men don't support stick it out—" Wharton's face showed that had restrained him up to this mo- "A man who'd let his wife—" "A man who'd let his wife-" ment and covered her face, her neck. show girls from chivalrous motives. I more than a trace of feeling, his deep voice lowered a tone-"you may go to had her family looked up, and it didn't

that."

on the lid to keep you there."

backward glance.

"Did he mean it?"

your choice tonight."

stiff drink.

over him."

of the apartment without so much as a

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Whew! That was a knockout. But

who got licked?" Bob went to the lit-

tle sideboard and helped himself to a

"My dear, time wears away moun-

tains, and rivers dry up, and the whole

solar system is gradually running

down, I believe; but dad isn't governed

by any natural laws whatsoever. He's

built of reinforced concrete, and time

hardens him. He's impervious to rust

or decay, and gravity exerts no power

"Then I think you'd better make

Bob's eyes opened. "I have. Don't

you understand? I'm going to stand

pat-that is, unless"-he hesitated, his

take two hours. Listen to this report." hell, with my compliments, and I'll sit the first time since his delirium of the night before he abandoned himself to lenly. He rose, took his hat, and stalked out

the hunger her beauty excited, and she offered him no resistance. At last she freed herself, and, straightening the disorder of her hair, smiled at him mistily.

"Wait, Please-' "Beautiful!" His eyes were aflame. haven't strength to go out among your the memory-and he had threatened 'You're my wife. Nothing can change friends and restrain yourself. No man her with the direst retribution if she

"Nothing except-yourself. Now, you must listen to me." She forced him reluctantly into his chair and seated herself opposite. He leaned forward and straighten fellows up. I'll go to one of ungrateful he would simply have to kissed her once more, then selzed her those." hand and held it. At intervals he crushed his lips into its pink palm. "We must start honestly," she began.

"Do you mind if I hurt you?" "You can't hurt me so long as you don't-leave me. Your eyes have haunt-

ed me every night. I've seen the curve for men with appetites they can't con- have heard him!" of your neck-your lips. No woman trol. Do this for me, Bob, and-and was ever so perfect, so maddening." "Always that. You're not a husband at this moment; you're only a man." He frowned slightly.

smile was a bit uncertain-"unless "That's what makes this whole matyou're sick of your bargain. I'm afraid ter so difficult," she went on. "Don't you see?"

> He shook his head. "You don't love me, you're drunk

know the real me." <u>, 9</u> Cin

Capyright, By Harper & Brothers He took her in his arms and kissed while. Nobody will know, We've made

"A man who wouldn't let his wife her hair with passionate caresses. For have her way at first is a brute." "You shouldn't ask it." he cried, sul

> "I don't ask it: I insist upon it. If you refuse we can't go on." "Surely you don't mean that?" He comments what Hannibal Wharton looked up at her with grave, troubled had said to her. Mrs. Knight herself

"I do. I'm entirely in earnest. You

as far gone as you could do it." "I've a simpler way than that," he

"There are institutions where they out of a sense of duty; if the idiot was "No." She rejected this suggestion mother felt the disgrace keenly, and positively. "They only relieve; they on her account Hannibal had expressed don't cure. The appetite comes back. himself as willing to ransom the young

This is something you must do your- fool for, say, ten thousand dollars. self, once and for all. You must fight

sponse from him, she added gravely, I'm'going to draw cards in this game." 'It is that or-nothing."

"I can't let you go," Bob said finally.

and I'll go on working-" He hid his face in his hands and groaned. "Gee! I'm a rotter."

"You can sell your belongings at the tated." with-something altogether different Charlevoix, and we'll use the money. to love. . . . It's true," she insisted. "You show it. You don't even out my salary the way I've been doing. | want me?"

There can't be any more supper parties

"Then it is a real, binding bargain?" "It is-if you'll bind it with another kiss," he agreed, with a miserable attempt at cheerfulness. "But I sha'n't look myself in the face."

For the first time she came to him willingly. "Doesn't it seem nice to be honest

with yourself and the world?" she sighed, after a time.

cut the governor adrift, but he'll have to get along without our help."

Despite his jocularity he was deeply moved. As the situation grew clearer to him he saw that this girl was about to change the whole current of his care-

less life; her unexpected firmness, her gentie, womanly determination at this crisis was very grateful-he desperately longed to retain its support-and yet

drink.

you'll only let me have my way we'll win. But, Bob, dear, it's going to be a hitter fight." bitter fight." Lorelet's family spent most of the

night in discussing their great good fortune. Even Jim, worn out as he was by his part in the events connected wish the marriage, sat until a late hour planning his sister's future, and incidentally his own. After he had gone to bed mother and father remained in a glow of exhibaration that made sleep impossible, and it was nearly dawn when they retired to dreams of hopes achieved and ambitions realized.

About nine-thirty on the following morning, just when the rival Wall street forces were gathering, Hannibal Wharton called up the Knight establishment.

CHAPTER XIX.

On the way to the Elegancia Mrs. Knight recounted to Jim in great detail and with numerous digressions and he had called a blood-sucker, it seemed -the good woman shook with rage at persisted in attempting to fasten herself upon him. Bob, he had explained, told her, after a moment's thought, was a loafer whom he had supported

suffer the consequences. But Bob's

"I never was so insulted in my life," this out in secret; this city is no place stormed Mrs. Knight. "You should

With a show of confidence not entire-I'll let you do anything after that. I'll ly real Jim rejoined: "Now, ma. don't let you-beat me." Getting no re- heat up. Everybody forgets me, but

The interview that followed their arrival at Lorelei's home was far from "Good! We'll keep this apartment pleasant. At his first opportunity Bob It was five in the morning and so far explained rather briefly:

"I offered Lorelei her freedom last getting on splendidly. night when my income was ampu-

"You've had time to think it over," We'll need everything, for I can't piece his wife interposed. "Do you still

"Why, of course. And you?" She shrugged. "I don't change in "I should hope not," he growled. "I'll one night. Now-I wish you and Jim

murder the first man who speaks to would leave mother and me-"

> Do you believe that Lorelei now can shake her bloodsucking relatives for good, and can prove to Old Man Wharton that she is well worth a place in his

family circle? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

"Yes," he laughed. "I'm sorry to FIND JOY IN BEING ALONE

Experience Which Is Nothing Short of Delight Is Recommended by Lover of the Woods.

The art of being alone is worth cultivating. Unless you have really tried it, you have no idea how unusual and refreshing it is. City life, and even modern country life are not conducive the arrangement to which she had to its practice. It is very different his grain. His struggle had not been other matter from being ill. It is **MET THE CRISIS**

Carried Safely Through Change of Life by Lydia E. Pinknam's Vegetable Compound.

Nashville, Tenn .- "When I was going through the Change of Life I had a tu-

mor as large as a child's head. The doctor said it was three years coming and gave me medicine for it until I was called away from the city for some time. . Of course I could not go to him then, so my sister-in-law told me that she thought

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would cure it. It helped both the Change of Life and the tumor and when I got home I did not need the doctor. I took the Pinkham remedies until the tumor was gone, the doctor said, and I have not felt it since. I tell every one how I was cured. If this letter will help others you are welcome to use it." -Mrs. E. H. BEAN, 525 Joseph Avenue. Nashville, Tenn.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a pure remedy containing the extractive properties of good old fashioned roots and herbs, meets the needs of woman's system at this critical period of her life. Try it.

If there is any symptom in your case which puzzles you, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

The New Porter.

Jim was a new porter in a hotel, and he was putting in his first night at his new and responsible position. Jim had done all he was told, and was

"Call seventeen and four," commanded the night clerk, as he looked over his call sheet. Jim obeyed.

After he had been gone for a considerable time the clerk went up to see if he had called the rooms designated.

"Well," sighed the new porter, whom he found on the third floor, "I've got seventeen of 'em up, but I haven't started on the other four yet."

CLEANSE THE PORES

Of Your Skin and Make It Fresh and Clear by Using Cuticura. Trial Free.

When suffering from pimples, blackheads, redness or roughness, smear the skin with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. These super-creamy emollients do much for the skin because they prevent pore clogging.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L. Boston. Sold everywhere.-Adv.

Apples is Good.

The young superintendent of the Endeavor society tried to teach each forced his consent went sorely against from being lonesome and quite an- child to say aloud some prayer, even if it were only a sentence. At first e taught them prayers. Later they were encouraged to compose their own. One tiny fellow, the son of a poor widow, had his first production ready on a very cold winter day. "Dear Lord, apples is good." That night the mother of the superintendent took a basket of apples to the child's home. The boy smiled radiantly, evidently grateful that his first prayer had been answered .- Indianapolis News.

"Beauty may be only a skin disease," Bob laughed, "but ugliness goes | and gifts-" clear to the hone." "I married you for your money, and you." you married me because-I seemed physically perfect-because my face and my body roused fires in you. I think we are both pretty rotten at heart, don't you?" "No. Anyhow, I don't care to think about it. I never won anything by thinking. Kiss me again." She ignored his demand, with her shadowy smile. "I deliberately traded on my looks: I put myself up for a price, and you paid that price regardless of everything except your desires. We muddled things dreadfully and got our deserts. I didn't love you, I don't love you now any more than you love

me; but I think we're coming to respect each other, and that is a beginning. You have longings to be something different and better; so have I. Let's try together. I have it in me to succeed, but I'm not sure about von." "Thanks for the good cheer."

"You're afraid you can't make a living for us-I know you can. I'm merely afraid you won't." "What do you mean?" he asked. "I don't believe the liquor will let "I Divorce the Demon Rum." rou. "Nonsense. Any man can cut down." "'Cutting down' won't do for us, Bob." He thrilled anew at her intimate use of his name. "The chemistry of your body demands the stuff-you couldn't be temperate in anything. You'll have to quit."

"That's a lie!" Lorelei's voice was Mr. Wharton eyed her grimly. "That's something for Bob to deter-

TANTATIAN I AND I

mine-I have only the indications to go on. I don't blame him for losing his wits-you're very good looking-but the affair must end. You're not a girl I'd care to have in my family-pardon my bluntness."

"No!" Lorelei gulped.

"'No police record as yet'-'Broker

living at the Charlevoix apartments'-

'Injured by a taxicab while intoxi-

cated," quoted Wharton. "Scandal,

blackmail, graft. It's all here, Bob.

The report was made by one of our

own men, and it's incomplete, but I

can have it elaborated. What do you

Lorelei dropped her head. "Most of

"Did you try to blackmail Merkle?"

"Your mother and your brother did."

"They tried to scare him into marry-

"Merkle said you had nothing to do

say, Mrs. Wharton? Is it true?"

it, I dare say."

She was silent.

"No."

true.'

She met his eyes fairly. At no time had she flinched before him, although inwardly she had cringed and her flesh had quivered at his merciless atttack. "You have told Bob the truth," she began, slowly, "in the worst possible way; you have put me in the most unfavorable light. I dare say I never would have had the courage to tell him myself, although he deserves to know. I've been pretty-commercialbecause I had to be, but I never sold myself, and I sha'n't begin now. Bob isn't a child; he's nearly thirty years old-old enough to make up his own

Bob opened his lips, but his father forestalled him.

"I have no price. If he's sick of the match we'll end it, and it won't cost you a cent."

mind-and he must make this decision. not I."

"What do you mean by that?"

Bob looked inscrutable; his father

"Did Mr. Merkle tell you how and why he came to make that offer?" asked Lorelei, indignantly.

"No. But he offered it, dld he not?" "Yes, and I refused it. Ask him why?"

"We don't seem to be getting along very well," Bob interposed. "Lorelei is my wife and your daughter-in-law. What's more, I love her; so I guess that ends the Reno chatter." He crossed to Lorelei's side and encircled her with his arm. "There's no pricetag on this marriage, dad, and you'll regret what you've said."

Wharton senior shrugged wearily. "You tell him, miss; maybe he'll betieve you."

"Tell him what?" asked Lorelei. "The truth, of course." He paused for a reply, and, receiving none, broke

ther.

days."



"That's a Lie!"

out wrathfully: "Then I will. She's a heavy burden." grafter, Bob, and her whole family are Throughout the interview Mr. Whargrafters. Now, let me finish. she ton had kept his temper quite perfectmakes her living in any way she can; | ly, and his coolness at this moment she smirks at you out of every catchpenny advertisement along Broadway. might have been inferred from a dis-She's 'The Chewing-Gum Girl' and 'The play of rage. He made a final appeal Girl'-'

"There's nothing dishonest in that." "Just a minute. I won't have my have done with the matter and let me daughter's face grinning at me every pay the charges or-go through to the time I get into a street car. I'd be bitter finish on your own feet. She's the laughing-stock of the country. It's supporting three loafers; I dare say she legitimate, perhaps, but it's altogether too damned colorful for me."

"Is that all you have against her?" "Not by any means. She's notorious-'

"Newspaper talk!"

smiled for the first time during the interview. "That's very decent of you" he said

'but of course I sha'n't put the good well. You thought 1 was rich-and so faith of your offer to the test. I don't did I until a moment a ... -but I'm not. want something for nothing. I'll take I've run through a good deal. I don't care of you nicely." blame you for considering me a fine

Thus far Bob had yielded precedence catch or for marrying me. You see, I to his father, but he could no longer never expected to find a girl who'd restrain himself. "Now let me take take me for anything except my money. the chair," he commanded, easily. "My so I'm not offended or disappointed or mind is made up. You see, I didn't surprised. A bank account looms up marry 'Peter Knight, residence Vale,' just as big on Fifth avenue as it does nor 'James Knight, reputation bad,' on Amsterdam, and there aren't any nor even 'Mathilda Knight, wife of more love matches over there than else-Peter.' I married this kid, and the where. I'm not blind to my short-combooks are closed. You say the Knights ings, either; there are a lot of bad are a bad lot, and Lorelei's reputation habits waiting to be acquired by a is a trifle discolored; maybe you're chap with time and money like me. I

right, but mine has some inky blots on can't live without booze: I don't know it, too, and I guess the cleanest part how to earn a living; I'm a corking of it would just about match the darkspendthrift. That's one side, Balanced est that hers can show. I seem to have

against that, I possess-let me see-I all the best of the deal." possess a fair sense of humor. Not a "Don't be an ass," growled his favery even account, is it?" For once in his life Bob showed un-

"I've always been one-I may as mistakable self-consciousness; this well be consistent." Bob feit the slenwas, so far as Lorelei knew, his maidder form at his side begin to tremble, en effort to be serious. He ran on hurand smiled down into the troubled blue riedly: "What I mean to convey is

eyes upturned to his. "Maybe we'll this: I have no regrets, no questions both have to do some forgiving and forgetting. I believe that's usual nowamarried you. But it seems that "Oh, I'm not whitewashing you,'

Hannibal snapped. "She probably do the square thing. I'll step aside and knows what you are." "I do," agreed Lorelei. "He's a-

drunkard, and everything that means. During this little declaration Lorelei But you taught him to drink before he could choose for himself." to be seriously weighing his offer.

Mr. Wharton smiled sneeringly. "Ad-"I was getting pretty tired of mirable! I begin to see that you're more than a pretty woman. Get his have wound up in the D. T. parlors of Mr. Wharton was seen yesterday at his sympathy; it's good business. Now he'll think he must act the man. But hind a bathroom door with a gas tube that will wear off. And understand in my teeth. But-I met you, and you this: You can't graft off me. You and went to my head. I wanted you worse your family are due for a great disap- than I ever wanted anything-worse pointment. Bob hasn't anything, and he won't have until I die, but I'm good now I have you. I've had you for one for thirty years yet. I'm not going to day, and that's something. I suppose disinherit him. I'm merely going to it's silly to talk about starting overwait until you both get tired. Take my I don't want to reform if I don't have word for it, poverty is the most tireto; moderation strikes me as an awful ome thing in the world." cold proposition; but it looks as if re-

"We can manage," said Lorelei. "You speak for yourself, but he can't make a living-unless he has

something in him that I never discovered. I fear you'll find him rather a

for a while. And you might get to care he paused hopefully. "I've been as honest as I know how. Now, won't you Petticoat Girl' and 'The Bathtub to his son: "Can't you see that it won't be the same?" do at all, Bob? I won't stand para-

Lorelei roused herself, and spoke sites, unless they're my own. Either with quiet decision. "I'll go through to the end. Bob." Bob started and uttered an inarticu- ing.' late word or two; in his face was a light of gladness that went to the can take care of another, but it isn't girl's heart. His name had risen free-

quite right to put it upon her-she's ly to her lips; he felt as if she had laid sure to weary of it some time. You'll her hand in his with a declaration of his lips, saying quietly: notice I've said nothing about your absolute trust. mother so far, but-she's with me in "You mean that?"

form were indicated if I'm to keep you.

this. I'll be in the city for several She nodded.

"All right. I'll quit. I divorce the demon rum; lovers once, but strangers now. I'll quit gambling, too."

Lorelei laughed. "That won't strain your will-power in the least, for half my salary goes up Amsterdam avenue. and the rest will about run this flat." Her listener frowned. "Forget that

salary talk." he said, shortly. "D'you think I'd let you--support me? D'you think I'm that kind of a nosegay? When I get so I can't pay the bills I'll walk out. Tomorrow you quit work. and we move to the Ritz-they know me there, and-this delightful, homelike grotto of yours gives me the collywabbles."

"Who will pay the hotel?" Lorelei smiled.

"Mr. George W. Bridegroom, of course. I'll get the money, never fear. to ask, no reproaches. I got all I ex- I know everybody, and I've borrowed pected, and all I was entitled to when thousands of dollars when I didn't

need it. My rooms at the Charlevoix you've been cheated, and-I'm ready to are full of expensive junk; I'll sell it. and that will help. As soon as we're give you another chance, if you say decently settled I'll look for a salaried

job. Then watch my smoke. To quote from the press of a few months had watched him keenly; she appeared hence: "The meteoric rise of Robert

Wharton has startled the financial world, surpassing as it does the sensathings," he added, "and I spose I'd tional success of his father. Young some highly exclusive institution or be- Wall street office and took time from his many duties to modestly assure our representative that his ability was inherited, and merely illustrates anew the maxim that "a chip of the old block even than I ever wanted liquor. And will return after many days."' That will please dad. He'll relent when I attribute my success to him."

"You must quit drinking before you begin work," said Lorelei. "I have quit."

With a person of such resilient temperament, one who gamboled through

I'm just an album of expensive habits, life like a fawn, argument was diffiand-we're broke. Maybe I could-do cult. Bob Wharton was pagan in his something with myself if you took a joyous inconsequence; his romping hand. It's a good deal to ask of a spirits could not be damped; he bubgirl like you, but"-he regarded her bled with the optimism of a Robin timidly, then averted his eyes-"if you Goodfellow. Ahead of him he saw cared to try it we might make it go nothing but dancing sunshine, heard

nothing but the Pandean pipes. The argued a greater fixity of purpose than for me a little-if I improve." Again girl-wife watched him curiously. "I wonder if you can." she mused

> "Before we begin our new life we're going to make a bargain, binding on tensity of longing. "Let's begin tomorboth of us. You'll have to stop drink-

ing. I won't live with a drunkard. I'll m. And-it's all poured out." work until you've mastered the crav-

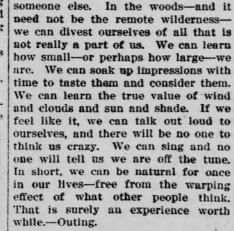
"No!" Bob declared, firmly. "I'll take the river before I'll let you-keep bottles from the sideboard-there were me. Why, if I-" Lorelel rose and laid her hand over

"I'm planning our happiness, don't the last gurgle had died away she

asy. Her surrender to him was as ound at its full flower only in the complete and as unselfish as his own woods, and its best development reacquiescence seemed unmanly and quires some adjustment and practice. weak. He rose and paced the little The first experience is apt to leave room to relieve his feelings. Days and one somewhat baffled, if not frightweeks of almost constant dissipation had affected his mental poise quite as men and with the evidences of their ened. We live so much with other disastrously as the strain of the past activity that we hardly know how twenty-four hours had told upon his much is ourselves and how much physical control, and he was shaking nervously. He paused at the sideboard finally and poured himself a steadying Lorelei watched his trembling fingers

fill the glass before she snoke "You mustn't touch that," she said, positively.

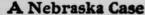
"Eh?" He turned, still frowning abent-mindely. "Oh, this?" He held the



Reformed Lover.

Sometimes a widow makes a hit by posing as a miss.

That Knife-Like Pain Have you a lame back, aching day and night? Do you feel sharp pains after stooping? Are the kidneys sore? Is their action irregular? Do you have headaches, backaches, rheumatic pains,-feel tired, nervous, all worn-out? Use Doan's Kidney Pills-the medicine recommended by so many people in this locality. Read the experience that follows:



A Nebraska Case O. K. Booth, paint-Frandolph Hotel, Randolph N & b., Says: "There were sharp, darting pains through my back, followed by swelling of my limbs. I was all run do wn and had to give up work. I suffered from chillis and the kidney se-cretions were scant and painful in pas-sage. After different medicines had failed I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills. They restored me to good health and I have since been free from kidney trouble."

Get Dean's at Any Store, 50c a Bez DOAN'S RIDNEY PILLS FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y

yep, yep.' 'And yet you never married her.' 'Well, you see, after I'd re-Constipation fermed like that, I found I could do Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure Japanese Sword Blades. Worship of blades, common to many CARTER'S LITTLE ancient nations, never reaches such LIVER PILLS never poetic expression as among the Japafail. Purely vegetable — act surely nese. When the brother of the sun

Stop

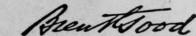
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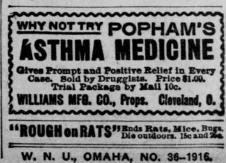
tress-cure

after



improve the complexion, brighten the eyes SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE, Genuine must bear Signature





Positively.

"But, Lorelei-" He set the glass course, I won't, if you insist. I intend- sword, a mirror and a single jewel con-

totaler the way he turns a handspring." He eyed the glass with a sudden ingo yearly to pay it homage. The row. Nobody starts a new life at 2 a. monetary value of a fine Japanese

not many-and, opening the folding upended them over the sink. When

you understand? and it's a big stake. went to her husband and put her arms You must pocket your pride for a around his neck.

You Mustn't Touch That," She Said,

glass to the light. "You mean you goddess, as ruler of the sea, slew that want me to begin-now? A fellow has great dragon which had been devastatto sober up gradually, my dear. 1 ing the land, he took form the monreally need a jolt-1'm all unstrung." ster's tail a marvelous sword. This the

"I sealed the bargain." sun goddess bestowed upon her grandson, the first of the imperial line of down with a mirthless laugh. "Of the land of cherry blossoms. This

ed to taper off-a chap can't turn teestitute the regalia of Japan, the sword lying in the ancient Shinto shrine of Atsuta, where thousands of pilgrims

sword blade, unmounted and un-She answered by taking the glass adorned, and such as the nobles wore

and flinging its contents from the open at one time, was from \$1,000 to \$1,500. window. This done, she gathered the

"I see where a judge has decided doors that masked the kitchenette, she that to tickle a mule on the hind leg 18 contributory negligence." shouldn't think a man who did that would care by the time the decision

was given what it was."

Wouldn't Care Anyway.

