# HER LITTLE MIRACLE

By ANNA S. RICHARDSON.

It was pretty generally understood that the Billy Daltons were drifting apart. There was no particular reason for this state of affairs, save the lack of something better to do.

You see, they had just enough money so that Billy did not have to work, nor Janet to worry about making both ends meet. They had danced their way through several seasons into a lazy, good-humored and comradelike engagement, thence into matrimony. After that Billy had continued to lead cotillons and Janet to cance them-but generally with other

Matters between them had reached the point where the rumor-laden society papers had suggested covertly that when Billy went to England and Scotland, where he had nothing in particular to do. Janet would probably take up her home in Nevado, or South Dakota, there to remain until Norman Stanley returned from Africa, where game. It was even whispered that Billy Dalton had insinuated to Stanley that it was rather better taste to stalk big game than another man's wife, especially when the other man was perfectly willing to make it clear sailing for his wife if it would make her any happier.

Of course this sounds a bit strong on paper, particularly to the old-fashfoned folk who still believe that marriage is a contract for life and not a mere episode. In the set to which the Billy Daltons belonged the situation was accepted as a matter of course, and when Janet asked a lot of people down to their Long Island place for the automobile races and the weekend, no one thought of refusing just because the Daltons might separate within a fortnight after the gather-

Such was the situation when the Dalton car broke down on the Jericho turnpike, and its occupants, Janet, Mrs. Greenwalt, Joe Jeffreys and "Marsh" Huntoon, decided to cut through the woods to the Dalton place and leave the car for a farmer to guard until the mechanic who handled the Dalton garage could be dispatched to the scene of the accident.

Perhaps it was not entirely impatience which led them to take the short cut through the woods, but the call of a hundred autumn voices, in rustling leaves, rich, warm colorings winter stores. And thus it was that they suddenly stopped in their tracks and listeded to a sound that was not of the woods, but of the nursery, the plaintive wail of a child. Janet it was who found it-a bit of whitefaced, staring-eyed humanity rolled up snugly in a great shawl of Iceland

While she held the baby in her than your mother does!" arms and tried to silence its wails with uncertain and awkward little pettings, the quartette held a conference. The child was too young to have walked there. Mrs. Greenwalt said it was not a day over two months He thought he had not cared. Now old. It was too far from the road to he knew that he had cared all along. be heard by passing travelers. Ahthere was the answer-a wisp of paper, tied to the end of the shawl.

"Please take care of little Elsie. It was not her fault that she came into the world-and I can do no more."

"I've always said that the government ought to regulate the question of marriage among the poor," remarked Mrs. Greenwalt severely. "Here is a case in point."

"You are jumping at conclusions." said Huntoon dryly. "Let's take it (Copyright, 1913, by the McClure News to the town marshal-"

"And what then?" asked Janet, with out lifting her gaze from the child's face. The baby had clutched her finger with its tiny fist and settled down as if it had found anchorage.

"Oh, there are asylums and homes for youngsters like this. You'd better hurry along home with it before it begins to howl. One of your men can take it to town before dark. Shall I carry the little beggar for you?"

we changed her position.' They trudged on through rustling leaves and soft Indian summer haze, three of the party chatting gayly: two, the young wife and the baby, looking into each other's eyes as if lem of life. Sometimes Janet wished that the child would close its eyes. She did not like to meet their trustful, clear-eyed gaze.

"Have you disposed of the youngster?" asked "Marsh" Huntoon, as they sat down to dinner that night.

Janet started and looked across the table at her husband. He lifted his eyebrows inquiringly.

"What? Don't you know that our party was increased by one during our ride this afternoon? Rather a small 'one,' but, my! what lungs it has."

Janet drew in her breath sharply. "I wish you would not talk any more about it at present, good people," she said trying to speak lightway. I don't want the thing to get into the papers-because if no one claims little Elsie, I think I-I shall

keep her. "Keep her!" gasped Mrs. Greenwalt. asylum."

Janet spoke very softly, yet every word was heard, so complete was the "I shall give her a name, because-

from an asylum. I can't send her there.

Mentally, she saw again those clear, trusting, blue eyes.

"And I know you will all be kind enough to keep this very quiet until-" there was just a slight, tense hesitation, "until we decide what shall be done.

Naturally, it was talked about, how ever. In boudoirs and at clubs the question was raised as to what name little Elsie would acquire. Was it not bad endugh to be facing a divorce residence in the far west without acquiring an unnecessary incumbrance

at the crucial moment? Within the Dalton bungalow on Long Island stranger things were happening. No clue to the baby's parents had been found. When Billy Dalton dropped down occasionally, as he had been doing for a year past to keep up appearances, his first question was "Anything new?" and this always meant "anything new about the baby's history." And little Elsie would look up at him with reproachful blue eyes. as if asking: "Why do you care?" And the worst of it was that Billy Dalton began to realize that he did care. Janet had changed, and, with an odd sort of jealousy, he realized he was fighting ennul by hunting big that it was little Elsie and not he who had brought about the marvelous and altogether desirable change. She was no longer bored. How could she be, with Elsie cutting a new tooth every few days, and such wonderful hamp ers of clothes to be bought, all fine handkerchief linen, narrow Val and convent embroidery? A more fastidious customer had never entered the shops which specialize on layettes, and, with her own hands, Janet made covers for down pillows, silk-tufted afghans and other foolish thingswhile the tengue of gossip wagged gayly over the whole absurd episode.

One frostly December afternoon Dalion ran down to the bungalow and found Janet standing at the window. The low spreading evergreens on the west side of the house were powdered lightly with snow, and Janet turned to him with kindling eyes."

"Billy, I shall have a Christmas tree for Elsie. She is so bright for her age. I do believe she will notice it."

"Quite likely," responded Billy with assumed carelessness, as she laid aside his storm coat. "But in making your plans you seem to have overlooked one important fact. As yet Elsie is not really yours. The law-Janet turned on him sharply.

"She is mine by right of-every thing. I found her and I love her."

"Yes-but you must formally adopt her. I thought perhaps you'd better see to that before I leave. I've and the chatter of squirrels laying up changed my plans a bit. I'm going to meet mother and Grace in Rome for Christmas. The mater has not been feeling very fit. I am not fond of England in winter-and-"

Janet crossed to his side and her hand rested lightly on his arm.

"Don't you think you'd enjoy much more seeing Elsie have her first tree? And-and I think I need you-more

Something rose in Dalton's throat and threatened to choke him. It was a sensation he had never felt beforenot even during the good-natured, lazy run of his wooing. Janet wanted him! But it was characteristic he did not express his fierce joy in words. He held Janet very close and whispered:

"Well, I rather did hope you'd give the little beggar the name of Dalton. It's a pretty good name, after all, eh?' Norman Stanley heard the news

when he landed in London. He sent a lion's skin, captured by his own hand, for little Elsie to roll upon. Then he went to the Nile country for the win-

paper Syndicate.)

# MUCH MONEY AWAITS HEIRS

City Chamberlain of New York the Custodian of Large Sums That Are Unclaimed.

There is a place in New York city where unclaimed fortunes lie; hundreds of them, ranging from \$1 up to \$125,000. They are waiting there for "Oh, no-she's not a bit heavy and heirs who have never appeared, for she is quiet now. She might cry if those whom litigation has enriched all unknowingly to them.

The fortunes remain in the custody of the city chamberlain for 20 years; then they are turned over to the state. And there they are held forever, accumulating year by year, until somesearching for a new key to the prob- body with an incontestible right ap-

pears to claim them. But hardly anyone does appear. In spite of the fact that in 1910 the city chamberlain turned over to the state \$246,510.06, and this year \$54,772, and that there is about \$200,000 being held there now, it is a rare occasion when a contestant does put in his claim.

# Learn Our Games.

Filipinos are taking to Americai sports so rapidly that chicken fights are fast losing favor in the islands. Paseball, of course, is the fancied sport in the islands, as it is bound to be in any place that is under the influence of the United States army and navy, as well as that of college ly. "I've started inquiries in a quiet men who fare forth as civil service employes, teachers and uplift workers, but the American national game does not possess a monopoly of Filipino popularity. Tennis, football, and even golf find favor in the eyes of "Why, my dear girl, the place for a the far east, and another game played child without a name is a foundling widely and much admired there is volley ball. There are more than 4,000 volley ball equipments in the Philippines, and they are pretty widely scattered. It is a lively game, and one in which the natural quickness of the once-just once-I saw a line of chil- reformed head hunters is a useful asdren walking, rows and rows, by twos, set.

# **INTERNATIONAL**

(By E. O. SELLERS, Director of Evening Department, The Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

## LESSON FOR JANUARY 4

JESUS AND THE CHILDREN.

LESSON TEXT-Mark 9:30-41; 10:13-16. GOLDEN TEXT-"Gird yourselves with humility, to serve one another; for God resisteth the proud, but giveth grace to the humble."—I Pet. 5:5.

We now return to the New Testament, and during this year finish those studies on the life of Christ which were followed during the year 1912. Almost as though it were an answer to the question, "who are for him, and who are against him?" that was asked in the last lesson for that year, we have presented for our study today. the relations of Jesus with children. In his teachings about children, as about so many other things, Jesus stands unique among all religious teachers.

The events of this lesson occurred during the summer of A. D. 29, during the time of his Perean ministry, which extended from his final departure from Galilee until his triumphal entry into Jerusalem.

Lust for Power.

I. A Wayside Dispute, vv. 30-37.-- As though by way of contrast, the lesson committee has given us this side-light as to the effect, up to this time, upon the hearts of the disciples of those great truths Jesus had been teaching them, about the method whereby he was to establish his kingdom. The disciples lusted for power, a wrangling which had not yet ceased. Jesus waited until they had arrived at Capernaum, and ther heat had cooled somewhat before taking any notice of the dispute. In response to his questioning they held their peace, for, after reflection, they were ashamed of what had taken place, v. 34. Jesus then presented to them a concrete example of what is to be required of all of those who shall seek to enter into this new kingdom. That was a more pertinent question than the one they had just been discussing. (Luke 18:15-17) tells us that these disciples desired to send the children away, hence the words, Suffer them to come." Ever after, when this mean, low, ambition to be "the greatest" came up, there must have arisen before them, in memory, this picture. His appeal to children meets a well nigh universal response in the hearts of men. The fact that the child was so near at hand is suggestive of the attractiveness of Jesus. The disciples were seemingly afraid of him (v. 32), not so, however, the child. For us to receive one who perfectly trusts him is to receive Jesus representative of the Father, the full revelation of God, Col. 2:9. To enter the kingdom is of course preliminary to any question of precedence in that kingdom. Jesus taught these disciples that as a little child is teachable (Matt. 18:3), so must all be

who are to follow him: Thus Jesus contrasts the spirit of humility with that of pride which they had just shown. The lower we put ourselves the higher God will exalt us, Phil. 2:6-11. Jesus rebuked his disciples and taught them that rather than seek the place of authority and leadership, they ought to take the place of a child, that they may be taught and be ruled.

II. Authority Denied, vv. 38-41. The spirit manifested by these disciples (v. 38) is far from having been removed from the earth after all of these years. The ability to cast out devils in the name of Jesus was evidence enough in his mind that such persons were for, and not against, him, vv. 39, 40. It is not, however, the ability to cast out the devils, but rather the fact that a service had been performed "in his name," which bulked large in his mind. Such is the service that has its reward, v. 41 and Matt. 12:30.

Set Good Example.

III. Angels in Disguise, 10:13-16. This attitude of Jesus towards those children about him (9:26) led others to bring their children to him, and among these were the babies, Luke 18:15. Try and picture the scene as Jesus extended his hands in blessed benediction. What effect this blessing may have had upon a baby's heart we are not told, but we can imagine that a sense of responsibility for Christian nurture must have remained with these parents, Eph. 6:4. Those in charge of these children have set us a good example in bringing them thus I was troubled with that eczema five | could do nothing!" early to Jesus. To allow children to reach the "years of undertanding" before teaching them the way of life, is as unreasonable as is neglect teaching children the habits of paysical cleanliness, until they are old enough to understand sanitation, hygiene, or the laws of medical science.

As we look back over these incldents we are impressed by the fact that those who engage in such a silly, nay, even wicked a discussion as to the matter of pre-eminence-whether it be that they had a spiritual or temporal idea of that kingdom-stood dumb before him when called upon to justify themselves. Those who fain would send the children away are rebuked, and it is revealed to them that these stoo! nearer to the Christ than did the disciples themselves. Even those not socially nor personally at tractive may be received "in my name," L e., for his sake.

# Housework is a Burden

and bringing up a family are hard enough for a healthy woman. The tired, weak mother who struggles from morn to night with a lame, aching back is carrying a heavy burden.

Many women believe that urinary disorders and backache are "female troubles" and must be endured. But men suffer the same aches and troubles when the kidneys are sick.

Women are especially subject to kidney disease. Tight clothing, indoor work, the ordeals of childbirth, the worry, and the stooping, straining and striving of housework all help to bring it on. At first the trouble may be only backache, sick headache, dizziness and a drowsy, dull languid feeling, but this condition is dangerous to neglect. for dropsy, gravel and deadly Bright's disease start in some such small way.

Don't be discouraged. When backache, nervousness and irregular or painful passages of the kidney secretions begin to bother you, use Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that has brought new life and strength to thousands of suffering women. There are no poisonous nor narcotic drugs in



"Oh! What a pain."

nor cause a habit. Delicate wemen can use them with perfect safety. The following case is typical of the cures effected by Doan's Kidney Pills. Grateful testimony is the best evidence.

#### **UNCONSCIOUS FOR HOURS** Michigan Woman Tells of Auful Suffering

Mrs. George Dolsen, Inkster, Moch. says: "Following the birth of my third child, I began to notice signs of sidney trouble. I had terrible, bearing-down pains through the small of my back and my blood was filled with urle acid. My limbs, ankles and feet swelled twice their my blood was filled with uric acid. My limbs, ankles and feet swelled twice their natural size and a finger pressure left a dent for hours. My sight was affected, my head dizzy and I would lie for hours unconscious. I got so thin that no one would have recognized me. The kolney secretions contained white, faity substances and if allowed to stand became thick. I had a doctor and he said my kidneys weren't filtering the impurities from my system. Nothing had the least effect, in fact, I was getting worse. My sister brought me a box of Doan's kidney Pills and when I found they were helping me. I kept on taking them. I got stronger, my kidneys began to act right and the swelling went down. The headaches and dizzy spells left me. I picked up in weight and the pains disappared. I was able to take care of my housework, feeling like a different woman. Doan's Kidney Pills deserve every bit of credit for curing me."



Wise Johnnie.

Little Johnnie had been naughty all day. At last, to cap the climax, he slapped his small sister.

When father came home from the office the mother told him of his son's misdeeds.

"The next time you tease your sister you go to bed without dinner," the father said sternly.

The kiddle sat in silence for a few moments. Then all of a sudden he turned to his father.

"The next time I want to hit sister I'll wait till after dinner," he remarked.

"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 without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish or the tongue, mother! If coated, give a and well meaning man, approached teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and himself, and to receive Jesus is to re- undigested food passes out of the bowceive the Father, for he came as the els, and you have a well, playful child at our special services the other eveagain. When its little system is full ning. I am told that at the opera of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigertion, colic-remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs." which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Old Adam.

Little Henry, like many other little boys, was very fond of playing at be ing a railway train. He liked to pretend to be the engine and to dash around the house with a great noise of puffing and tooting. The other day the stork brought

Henry a sister. He was taken in to see the baby and regarded her for a time with an expression of grave curiosity. Then his

face lighted up. "Now," said he, "I shall have some body to be the tender anyhow."-New York Evening Post.

## ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED R. F. D. No. 2, Seymour, Mo .- "My

scalp broke out with fine pimples at the start. They itched and burned so much that I was compelled to scratch them and they would fester and come to a head and break out again. The trouble was attended by such burning and itching I could not sleep, also when I sweat it burned the same. My hair fell out gradually and the scalp kept rough and dry with itching and burning. After about two years the pimples broke out between my shoulders. My clothing irritated them.

or six years. "I tried everything that was recommended without any benefit until I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment according to directions, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me sound and well in two weeks." (Signed) S. L. Killian, Nov. 22, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard "Cutigura, Dept. L., Boston."-Adv.

When the Battle Began. Wife (with magazine)-Here's an ar ticle on "How to avoid war."

Hub-What does it say-remain sin-

Stubborn Throat troubles are easily re-lieved by Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops. They act like magic—5c at all Druggists.

The Royal society of Canada will bereafter admit women to its councils. their minds what to do it's too late.

# ADMONITION HAD NOT SUNK

Small Girl Calmly Put Aside the Chiding Administered by Her Paternal Relative.

Here is a "kid" story which Dr. Oakley Smith, president of the Chicago College of Naprodathy, enjoys telling

his friends: "An eastern intimate of mine," said Doctor Smith, "has a child of extraordinary precocity. She is only three, but has a mind of her own which she

sometimes asserts to the consternation of her father and mother. "It became necessary one day for the child's father to reprimand her gently, but firmly, when she misconducted herself at the table. The child's face bore a pained expression. The mother was silent. A guest at the table wore the resigned air that guests always do on such occasions. As the father finished his admonition the silence was electric-burdened with

mother and asked: "'Mamma, did somebody say something?" "

foreboding. And the strand was broken

only when the baby looked up at her

Pessimistic Deacon Philander. Deacon Philander of our church is so practical that at times he appears to be profane, says the Kansas City breath is bad, stomach sour, look at Star. Our minister, a very modest Philander the other day and said: "Brother Philander, we are to be congratulated. Of course you noticed what an immense congregation we had house there was a very small crowd out to see the show. The interest in our work is certainly increasing wonderfully. "Yes," replied old Philander, very solemnly, "I noticed the things of which you speak, but I much fear that things would be different if we charged a dollar admission and the show at the opera house was free.' As church treasurer Philander gets onto a lot of things.

Testimonial From High Authority

Mrs. B. L. Wilson of Nashville, Tenn., is famed the world over for her wonderfully delicious cakes. They are shipped to all parts of the globe for special affairs where the best of cakes are demanded.

Mrs. Wilson has the distinction of baking Christmas cakes for the Presidents, in which she uses Calumet Baking Powder.

She states:

ing Powder.
She states:
"To have complete success, with no failures, care should be used in the selection of Baking Powder."
Calumet is complimented with the following testimonial from her:
"Some little time ago I made a careful study and threstigation of the baking powder subject and I feel fully repaid. I am firmly convinced from the results I have received that there is no baking powder to equal Calumet for wholesomeness and economy, and I also recommend Calumet Baking Powder for its nover falling results."

results."
Calumet also received the Highest Awards at the World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago: Grand Prize and Gold Medal, Paris Exposition, 1912
This will, without a doubt, prove interesting and very gratifying to the friends and customers of Calumet Baking Powder. It has always been found that Calumet is economical to use,—Adv.

His Contribution.

A little boy of five was invited to children's party. The next day he was giving an account of the fun, and said that each of the little visitors had contributed either a song, a recitation, or music for the pleasure of the rest.

"Oh, poor little Jack!" said his mother. "How very unfortunate you "Yes, I could, mother," replied the

young hopeful. "I stood up and said ny prayers!" No Automobile.

"I am disappointed in those new neighbors of ours. They borrowed a gallon of gasoline yesterday.'

"Then they have a car?"

"No; it seems they wanted it to clean gloves." Mrs. Winslow's Southing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflamma-tion, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle 42

If a man begins by paying a young widow attention she may expect him to end by paying her bills.

Nearly a million divorces have been granted in the last 20 years.

By the time some people make up

Expert Opinion. "What's most liable to get broke about your automobile?" "The owner." replied Mr. Chuggins,

# 'CASCARETS" FOR LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

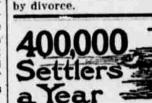
Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passageway every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the constipated waste matter and poisons

in the bowels. A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep-never gripe, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have Headache, Biliousness, Coated Tongue, Indigestion, Sour Stomach or

During the last year about ten per cent. of all marriages were terminated



Constipation. Adv.

Immigration figures show that the population of Canada increased during 1913, by the addition of 400,000 new settlers from the United States and Europe. Most of these have gone on farms in provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Lord William Percy, an English Nobleman, "The possibilities and opportunities offered by the Canadian West are so infinitely greater than those which exist in England, that it seems absurd to think that people should be impeded from coming to the

country where they can most easily and certainly improve their position. New districts are being opened up, which will make accessable a great number of homesteads in districts especially adapted to mixed farm-

ing and grain raising. For illustrated literature and reduced railway rates, apply to Supt. of immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

W. V. BENNETT Omaha, Neb.

### The Wretchedness of Constipation Can quickly be overcome by

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Purely vegetable -act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Dizzi-

ness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature





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