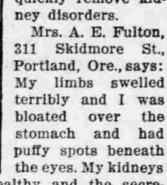
troubles like Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly remove kidney disorders. Mrs. A. E. Fulton,



the eyes. My kidneys were very unhealthy and the secretions much disordered. The dropsical swellings began to abate after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon I was cured."

Remember the name-Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE REASON.



What's the matter with him? Span-Impecuniosity I guess.

Unflattering Truth.

A Chicago physician gleefully tells a child story at his own expense. The five children of some faithful patients | Block." had measles, and during their rather long stay in the improvised home hospital they never failed to greet his daily visit with pleased acclamation. The good doctor felt duly flattered, but rashly pressed the children, in the days of convalescense, for the reason of this sudden affection. At last the youngest and most indiscreet let slip the better truth.

"We felt so sick that we wanted awfully to do something naughty, but we were afraid to be bad for fear you and the nurse would give us more horrid medicine. So we were awfully glad to see you, always, 'cause you made us stick out our tongues. We stuck 'em out awful far!"

He Rose to It.

"Do you know," said a little boy of five to a companion the other day, "my father and I know everything. What I don't know my father knows, and what my father don't know I know." "All right! Let's see, then," replied

the older child, skeptically. "Where's

It was a stiff one, but the youngster never faltered.

"Well, that," he answered coolly, "is one of the things my father knows."-Harper's Bazaar.

Cost of Spontaneity. "I want the office, of course," said the aspiring statesman, "but not unless I am the people's choice."

"We can fix that, too," said his cammanager; "only you know it's a good deal more expensive to be the people's choice than it is to go in as the compromise candidate."

Heard Many a One. The Judge-Madam, do you understand the nature of an oath?

The Witness-You seem to forget, your honor, that I've been married for over 20 years.

Compound Interest

comes to life when the body feels the delicious glow of health, vigor and energy.

That Certain Sense

of vigor in the brain and easy poise of the nerves comes when the improper foods are cut out and predigested

Grape=Nuts

take their place.

If it has taken you years to run down don't expect one mouthful of this great food to bring you back (for it is not a stimulant but a

rebuilder.)

Ten days trial shows such big results that one sticks to it.

"There's a Reason"

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD., Battle Creek, Mich.

-Zelda Dameron-

Copyright, 1904, by The Bobbs-Merrill Co.

MEREDITH NICHOLSON

mm

CHAPTER X. When Zelda asked her father one it, scarcely stooping, so intent were day where his office was, he answered her eyes on the door of the inner room; evasively that it was in the Dameron and when she had regained it, she ran Block. This was an old-fashioned of- into the hall and down the steps to the

fice building, with a basement and a street. short stairway leading to the main corthe better class of lawyers and real esfron-gray hair, sold pens and paper and legal blanks to Dogberry Row, as

this quarter of the street was called. Zelda strayed into this thoroughfare by chance one winter afternoon shortbookseller came out into the barement house and walked slowly homeward. area and spoke to her of the books, holding a volume meanwhile, with his forefinger closel upon the page he had been reading. Yes; he kept French books, and she went into the shop and looked over his shelves of foreign

"There is very little demand for them," he said. "Some of these are rare. Here is a little volume of Hugo's poems; very rare. I should be glad if you would take it for a dollarany of these poets for a dollar. But of course I can only offer. It is for you to decide."

"I shall take the Hugo," said Zelda. He wrapped it for her carefully, even regretfully, and held the packet for a moment, caressing it with his hands, while she produced a dollar from her purse and took it from him.

"Call again. I have been here for twenty years; Congdon, Dameron

'Yes, Dameron Block," repeated Zel-

The constables and loungers on the sidewalk in front of the justice's court stared at her as she came out and glanced for a moment at the upper windows of the building. A galvanized iron sign at the eaves bore the name "Dameron Block, 1870," in letters that had long since lost the false aspect of stone given to them originally by gray

Zelda went into the dim entrance and read the miscellaneous signs that were tacked there. One of them was inscribed "E. Dameron, Room 8"; and passing on she presently came to a frosted-glass door, where the same legend was repeated. It was late in the afternoon; possibly her father would go home with her, she thought, and turned the knob.

She entered a dark room on a courtway, evidently used as a place of waiting; there was another room beyond, reached by a door that stood half-open. Her father was engaged; his voice rose from the inner room; and she took a chair by the outer door of the waitingroom. She looked about the place cudisorder many odds and ends-packthem; half a dozen fence pickets tied together with a string; and several strata of old newspapers. On the floor in a corner lay a set of harness in a disreputable state of disrepair; and pasted on the walls were yellowed on the curbstone could have enlightened her as to their character—they were the official advertisements of the sales of tax titles. Ezra Dameron always "talked poor," and complained of the

burden of taxes and street improvements; but he had been the chief buyer of tax titles in the county. very lenient indeed," Ezra Dameron er; but this girl would not so easily be was saying. "I have, in fact, considered it a family matter, calling for considerate treatment, on the score of my had been otherwise. I would have been obliged to take steps-steps toward extravagance of the candles was not safeguarding the interests-the inter-

ests of my trust, I should say." "But another extension of two years that her schooling was paid for with over the ancient Polly was at an end. borrowed money. She gives me all she earns. Her position is assured, and I am putting aside something every took up his paper nervously, from habmonth to apply on the debt. We owe it, he put it down again, and began to nothing else.

"I regret more than I can tell you that it is impossible. If it were myself -if it were my own money that I advanced you, I could perhaps be less insistent, but as it is, this money belongs necessary to confess that she had overto another-in fact, it is part of my heard his conversation with Mrs. Mardaughter's estate. She is perfectly riam; but this might cause an unhelpless, utterly ignorant of business; pleasant scene. No great haste was it is necessary for me to exercise the greatest care in administering her af- waited. She could probably persuade fairs. It is a sacred trust, Mrs. Mer- her aunt or uncle to help her in the riam, a sacred trust from her dear

mother." "I came to-day," said the woman's voice, apologetically, "hoping that payment could be deferred.'

"Yes, to be sure; it's wise to be forehanded. But the loan must be paid at the maturity of the last note, in May. I must close my wife's estate very soon. I have timed all my loans to that end."

The purring voice stole through the again, until they seemed to be audible anteroom, where Zelda sat forward in her chair, listening with parted lips and wonder and pain in her eyes. The book may have been my fault; but if she in her lap fell to the bare floor, mak- can respect or love him I wish it to be and a tharm elatter that startled bar. | on"

She gave a little gasp and reached for

She felt a great yearning for symparidor. It was no longer fashionable, as thy, for some one to whom she could confess her misery and heartache. It tate brokers had sought building of a was growing dark, and when she later type that offered electric lights reached her uncle's house, the lights and elevators. The Dameron Block shone brightly in his library. She knew faced the court-house square, and was he was there, and that she could, at a the habitat of divers small attorneys word, make his house her home and and real estate men. In the basement shake herself free forever from her below, a justice of the peace sat in father. The was always rebuffing and judgment next door to a musty old thwarting her Uncle Rodney in his efbook-shop, where the proprietor, a forts to help her. But at the gate she quaint figure with a great mop of paused with her hand on the catch, and hurried on. She came to Mrs. Forrest's house. There, too, a welcome awaited her; but the thought of the overheated rooms, of the cheerless luxury in which her aunt lived, stifled ly before Christmas and was arrested her. She felt no temptation to make by the sight of some old books in the any appeal there. She turned into a bookseller's window. The venerable side street that led to her father's

> Without putting aside her wraps she dropped a match into the kindling in the fireplace of the living-room, and waited until the flames leaped into the throat of the chimney. Polly was in the dining-room, showing a new assistant how to lay the table for the evening meal, and she came to the folding doors and viewed Zelda with the interest that the girl always had for her. Polly was Zelda's slave, and she went about half the day muttering and chuckling over what seemed to her Zelda's unaccountable whims.

"Polly," said Zelda, "this is Julius Caesar's birthday-or Napoleon Bonaparte's or the Duke of Argyle's-do you understand?"

The black woman showed all her teeth in appreciation.

"And we'll have out the candlesticks -those very high ones; and you may use that gold-banded china and the real cut glass."

Polly departed chuckling and Zelda went to her room. Her father was reading his newspaper by the fireplace when she came in upon his startled gaze an hour later. She had arrayed herself in a white silk evening gown He had never before seen her dressed so at their family dinner-table. The long skirt added to her height. Her hair was caught up from her forehead in an exaggeration of the prevailing

"Good evening, father! I thought I'd get the crinkles out of my things. Isn't this gown a perfect love? It's real

She swept past, the rich silk brushing him, and then-Polly having appeared at the door with her eyes staring from her head:

"Now let us feast while we may," she

She passed before him into the dining-room with an inclination of her head and to her place. The old man had not spoken and he sat down with painstaking care, finding apparently some difficulty in drawing in his chair. riously. On a long table lay in great | He bowed his head for the silent grace he always said, and raised his eyes ages of garden-seed under dust that with a look of sweet resignation to the afforded almost enough earth to sprout girl. Nothing in the old house ever escaped his sharp eyes. The old china with its gold band, and the cut glass that had not known service for years struck him at once.

Ezra Dameron did not understand much about human nature, though like sheets of newspapers containing tables all cunning people he thought he did. of some sort. Zelda did not know what It was beginning to dawn upon him these were, though any of the loafers that Zelda was deeper than he had imagined. Perhaps, he said to himself, she was as shrewd and keen as himself; or, he asked again, was she not playing some deep role-even laying a trap for him? He did not know that the moods of a girl are as many as the moods of the wind and sea. He remembered that his wife had been eas-"I'm sure that I've been very lenient, ily deceived. He had crushed the mothsubdued. The candles made a soft light upon the table. He lifted his eyes furnively to see whether the gas friendship with your husband. If it in the chandelier overhead was lighted; and was relieved to note that the augmented there. He drew his bony fingers across the table-cloth, feeling its texture critically. He knew that it would be sufficient for me to pay. I had been taken from a forbidden shelf wish very much for Olive not to know of the linen closet. Clearly his rule When they returned to the living-

room he tended the fire; and when he talk. Almost for the first time since "But two of these notes are already | Zelda's return, he showed an interest | is meant for use. in default, Mrs. Merriam. I have in- in her foreign experiences, and led her curred obligations on the strength of to speak of them. And she exerted them. A woman can't understand the herself to be entertaining. He had requirements and exactions of busi- supposed that Mrs. Forrest would prejudice Zelda against him during the "I am sorry, very sorry, Mr. Damer- years in which she had kept the girl on. All I ask is this extension. It can't away; but his daily scrutiny had discovered no trace of disrespect or con-

It had been on her tongue several times to ask him boldly about the debt of Olive's mother, even if it should be necessary, she judged; and so she matter when the time came, if no other way should occur to her.

When she went at last to her room, the old cedars outside her windows were moaning softly. She found a satisfaction in bolting her door, and then she drew from her writing-table the little book, tied with its faded ribbon, and opened it to the charge her mother had written-those last pitiful words-and read them over and over whispers in the room:

"Perhaps I was unjust to him; it

She lay awake staring into the dark MAKING THE BREAD for half the night, with tearless eyes, one hand clasping the little book under her pillow.

CHAPTER XI.

Zelda saw much of Morris during the winter. He went often to the old house in Merriam street in spite of the fact that he assured himself constantly that she did not interest him more than other girls. She continued to delight in plaguing him, particularly before her uncle, who learned, however, not to praise Morris to Zelda. Mrs. Forrest pretended to be a diligent chaperon, but Mariona social affairs did not amuse her, and she went out very little. Frequently Merriam took Zelda to the theater; now and then he connived with Morris to the end that Olive should be asked, and the four would go afterward for a supper at Merriam's house. Zelda brought Olive more and more into touch with her own life. She knew no happier day than Christmas, when Mrs. Forrest-not, however, without urging-gave a family dinner to which Ezra Dameron, Olive and her mother sat down at the same board, with Rodney presiding. There were times when Zelda's courage failedwhen the shadow of her mother's unhappiness fell darkly upon her; but she made no sign to the world. So the winter passed, and in the first bright wistful days she went forth with Zan to find the spring.

"I have not heard you speak of your aunt and uncle of late," said Ezra Dameron to Zelda one day, after she had been for an outing with Olive.

"I saw Aunt Julia this afternoon. She isn't well; she suffers a great deal. She has asked me to go away with her again-she likes going about, and she has planned to visit a number of summer places."

"If you don't go, what will she do?" and the old man looked at Zelda with a gleam of humor in his small gray

"Well, I have asked her to come to the farm." "I am very glad you did. It would

be a capital arrangement." "But she won't come. She does no like that sort of thing. She likes to be where there's something doing."

"Yes, yes; a worldly woman; a very worldly woman"-and Dameron wagged his head as he buttered his roll. He was silent for several minutes, and when he spoke it was in a tone of

"And so you are coming with me Zelda? I had hoped you would. I have wished it so much that I have no pressed you to commit yourself. knew that your aunt would be likely to offer something more attractive than a summer at The Beeches."

"Yes, father; of course I shall go with you. I have never had any other intention."

"You are very good to me, Zee. I am grateful to you for many things. An old man is very poor company for a young girl. I had feared that you might not be satisfied here. Your uncle and aunt have never treated me dress up to-night just for fun, and to fairly. We have nothing in common. I am glad to find that they have not estranged you and me; the paternal relation is a very beautiful one; very beautiful."

Her father had spoken often during the winter of the farm. Zelda's willingness to go there was a great relief to him; and when she suggested that she should like to ask Olive to spend the whole of her vacation with them he made no objection. He knew that she saw Olive frequently; Zee had asked her cousin to the house for meals several times since the Dramatic Club episode, and her father had treated Olive with his usual formal courtesy. The main thing with Ezra Dameron was to keep Zelda away from her aunt and uncle; and it flattered his vanity that she remained with him so steadfastly and took apparently so filial an interest in his happiness and comfort. Zelda went to Olive at once with her in-

vitation. "I'd be delighted, of course, Zee; but you mustn't make it hard for me to refuse. This is my busy summer; we have to move!"

"Oh!" said Zelda, "We're mortgaged; that's the trouble with us; we're not only mortgaged, but we can't pay! So we hope to find another house somewhere and get out of

(To be continued.)

Keep Your Feet Straight. How many men know how to walk? Most men turn their toes in or out, a writer in the New York Press says. The toes should point straight ahead, so that the foot at the end of each step can give the body that upward, forward impetus that results in what is called a springy walk. This does not mean that a man should walk exclusively on his toes. The whole foot must be used in proper walking. The goose step of the German army is as absurd as the boy's prank of walking on his heels. The Almighty has not freighted the foot with a single superfluous part. Every inch of every foot

When a man walks in the right way -speaking literally-the back of the heel strikes the ground first. Then the rest of the heel comes down, after which the outer edge of the foot takes the bulk of the burden until the forward movement shifts the weight to gredients mixed and sifted. Put some the ball of the foot and finally to the toes. The ideal step is a slightly rock- ping pan and roll as thin as possible ing motion. At no time should the en- to cover pan. Mark dough with coarse tire foot be pressed against the ground. | grater. Sprinkle with sugar and bake Heel to toe is the movement. Try it | in a moderate oven. Before removing and see how much further and more from pan cut in strips four and oneeasily you can walk. It's the Indian's way, and what Poor Lo doesn't know about footwork can go into the dis-

Not the Style,

"There!" said her husband, "that

looks like a hat!" "It will never do in the world!" "Why not?" "The hats that are in fashion now

Limited.

"Your father informs me that we can only spend two weeks at the sea-

don't look like hats."-Houston Post.

shore this summer." "Only two weeks. That means I shall have to become engaged to the first man I meet."-Detroit Free Press.

SOME IMPORTANT THINGS TO BE REMEMBERED.

Good Grade of Flour Is the First Requisite-Quality and Quantity of Yeast, Etc., Largely a Matter of Choice.

The flour is the first consideration in making a loaf of bread. Good flour should be of a yellowish white tinge, rather granulated and free from bran. After selecting the flour the yeast

must be chosen. It should be strong, sweet and pure. What kind it shall be must depend upon circumstances. Compressed yeast cakes are convenient, and will do the work much more quickly than ten times the amount of homemade or bakers' yeast, Indeed, the compressed yeast is almost indispensable for the quick-raising process, which is now considered the ideal method of bread making.

In making the dough the flour may be moistened with water or milk, or milk and water. If milk is used, it should be scalded (not boiled), then cooled. This is necessary to prevent souring.

If water is preferred it should be boiled and cooled to lukewarm. If milk and water, pour the boiling water into the milk. Those who prefer water declare that it is not only more economical, but that it preserves the sweet, nutty taste of the flour, while those who believe in milk claim that milk bread is more tender, nutritous to do with selling poetry to magaand agreeable to eye and palate.

A good rule for mixing bread is as

Put one tablespoonful of butter, one tablespoonful of lard, one tablespoonful of sugar and one and one-half teaspoonfuls of salt into a large bowl, mixed with one cupful of boiling wacake dissolved in lukewarm water; ture is smooth, elastic to touch, and bubbles may be seen under the surace. Knead quickly for about fifteen to twenty minutes. Return to the bowl, cover with a clean cloth, then with a board or tin cover. Let rise over night in a temperature of about

65 degrees Fahrenheit. In the morning cut the dough with a knife, turning over and cutting several times. The dough may be again raised, and recut, if not convenient to shape into loaves and biscuit at the first cutting. Toss on board lightly floured, knead, shape into loaves and biscuit, fill pans, slightly greased, half full. Cover, let rise again to double its bulk, and bake in a hot oven.

If the oven be too hot the crust will brown before the heat has reached the center and prevent further rising; the loaf should continue rising for the first fifteen minutes, when it should begin to brown and continue browning for the next twenty minutes. When bread is done it will not cling to the sides of the pan, and may be easily re-

Biscuits require more heat than loaf bread; should continue rising the first five minutes and begin to brown in eight mintues. Bread may be brushed over with melted butter three minutes before removing from the oven if a tender crust is desired. This recipe makes two small loaves, or one double loaf and a pan of biscuit.

Apple Dumplings Boiled.

Boiled apple dumplings are made thus: To two cupfuls of sour milk add one teaspoonful of soda, the same of salt, one-half cupful of butter, lard and flour enough to make the dough a little stiffer than for biscuit; or make a good baking powder crust. Peel and core the apples, roll out the crust, place the apples on the dough fill the core cavities with sugar, encase each apple in a coating of crust, press the edges of the latter tightly together, wring cloths out of cold water, sprinkle with flour and tie about each dumpling, place in a kettle of boiling, slightly salted water, and boil for one-half hour, taking care that the water always covers the dumplings. They are also very nice steamed.

Hard Sugar Gingerbread.

Three-quarters cup butter, one and one-half cups sugar, three-quarters cup of milk, five cups flour, three-fourths tablespoon baking powder, one and one-half teaspoons salt, three-quarters tablespoon ginger. Cream the butter, add sugar gradually, milk, and dry inof the mixture on an inverted drin half inches long by one and one-half inches wide.

Orange and Mint Salad.

Peel sweet oranges cut in sections free from skin and pith. Arrange on crisp lettuce leaves. Make a French dressing and pour over the whole Sprinkle plentifully with freshly gathered mint chopped fine. Looks pretty and is refreshing in hot weather.

Ham Hash.

Take equal parts of cold boiled potatoes, finely chopped cold ham and fine bread crumbs Mix well and fry for about ten minutes. Garnish with slices of hard boiled eggs.

It is a Mistake Many have the idea that anything will sell if advertised strong enough. This is a great mistake. True, a few sales might be made by advertising an absolutely worthless article but it is only the article that is bought again and again that pays. An example of the big success of a worthy article is the enormous sale that has grown up for Cascarets Candy Catharic. This wonderful record is the result

of great merit successfully made known

hrough persistent advertising and the

nouth-to-mouth recommendation given

Cascarets by its friends and users. Like all great successes, trade pfrates prey on the unsuspecting public, by marketing fake tablets similar in appearance to Carcarets. Care should always be exercised in purchasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a national sale like Cascarets. Do not allow a substitute to be palmed off on you.

What's the Answer?

We're ready to quit! After sending two perfectly rhymed, carefully scanned, pleasurably sentimental pieces of poetic junk to seventeen magazines and having them returned seventeen times, we turn to the current issue of a new monthy and find a "pome" modeled after Kipling's "Vampire," and in which home is supposed to rhyme with alone, run on page eleven with all the swell curlycues ordinarily surrounding a piece of real art. If poetizing is a gift we are convinced that this poet's must have been. As for us, we are on our way to the woodshed to study the psychology of the ax or any other old thing that hasn't

A Protection Against the Heat.

When you begin to think it's a personal matter between you and the sun to see which is the hotter, buy yourself a glass or a bottle of Coca-Cola. pour on one cupful of scalded milk It is cooling-relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. Wholesome as ter; when lukewarm add one yeast the purest water and lots nicer to drink. At soda fountains and carto this add five cupfuls of sifted flour, bonated in bottles-5c everywhere. then stir until thoroughly mixed, us- | Send 2c stamp for booklet "The Truth ing a knife; add one more cupful of About Coca-Cola" and the Coca-Cola flour, mix, and turn on a floured board, Baseball Record Book for 1910. The leaving a clean bowl; knead until mix- latter contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues, and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. Address The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

The Miser of Sag Harbor.

"Economy," said Daniel W. Field. the millionaire shoe manufacturer of Boston, who at the age of forty-five has entered Harvard, "economy is essential to wealth, but by economy I

don't mean niggardliness. "Too many men fail to attain to wealth because they practise a cheeseparing and mean economy that

gets everybody down on them. "They practise, in fact, an economy like that of old William Brewster of Sag Harbor. William, you know, would never buy oysters because he couldn't eat shells and all."

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS

Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments. A scientifically

prepared remedy of proven worth. The result from their use is quick and permanent. For sale at all Drug

Household Consternation.

"Charley, dear!" exclaimed young Mrs. Torkins, "the baby has swallowed a gold dollar!"

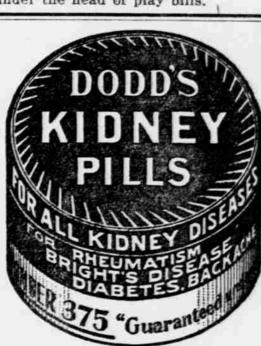
"Great heavens! Something must be done. There will be no end to the cost of living if he gets habits like

The Inevitable. Briggs-I don't think much of Underblossom. He's a scoundrel. He lies in his teeth.

Griggs-Why shouldn't he? His

teeth are false.-Life. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules, easy to take as candy.

Theatrical expense accounts come under the head of play bills.



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Choice quality; reds and roans, white faces or angus bought on orders. Tens of Thousands to select from. Satisfaction Guar-

anteed. Correspondence Invited. Come and see for yourself. National Live Stock Com. Co. At either Kansas City, Mo., St. Joseph, Mo., S. Omaha, Neb.

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