convalescence, was ordered this exercise . . **Right at Last** ----. . . . ALC: NOT THE

little distance from her, looking .at the

"Someone---ch, it was Jessica in the

'Merchant of Venice'-said that music

CHAPTER XXVII.

"I don't wear my heart on my sleeve,"

"Oh, please!" said Joan.

of tears in hers.

step mearer.

Emily looked up at him with her "Oh, go on !" said the irrepressible Em- ] sharp, shrewd eyes. "And keep us out of the way of Mr. Royce," she thought, but she smiled and nodded, and sat down with the book, ily. "She won't bite; she isn't half so

heree as she looks!" "I wonder," he said, "what is your

idea of happiness, Miss Trevelyan?" "Forgetfulness!" said Joan, in a low voice, and more to herself than in anhim.

"I think you are right," he said, after a, moment. "There is someone who of-fers to teach us the art of always remembering; what we want to learn is the power to forget."

Well, I hope I sha'n't forget this innch," said Emily, practically. "We must have another, soon, to impress it upon your memory," he respond-ed, genially. "No more Moselle? It is Well, then, we'll go outside and smoke a

right while you ladies gossip." He assisted the old geatheman on to the haleony, p. ed him in a well-shel-tered corner full in the sunshine, which the onicony, p. ed him in a well-shel-tered corner full in the sunshine, which admuary, and gave him a choice but mild Havana. Old Harwood was in the seventh heaven of contentment after his funch, and smoked enjoyably, with his eyes closed in placid benerolones. A minute or two fiterwards Emily cause to the window. "Seems to me that yen've got the best of it?" she said. "fina, dear, it's like summer here; do come ogt." out before one more often than the view one is supposed to be contemplating." "Yes," said Joan, with a faint sigh. Then, unthinkingly, she added: "But to don't know why that ought to make a usad. Mr. Royce; your life must have been a very happy one, a very successful one. My only informant is Emily." she went on, quietly. "and she regards you as a kind of eachanter, who has but to wave a wand to obtain all you de-sire." He smiled, and dfew impercentibly a

came to the window. "Seems to me that you've got the best "of it?" she said. "Jua, dear, it's like summer here; do come oft." Ida stepped out on to the balcony, and, leaning over the rail, looked at the exquirite view stretching before her like

panorama.

Mordaunt Royce took no notice of her for a minute, then he went in and brought her scalskift, a piece of extrava-game which Emily had insisted upon be-fore size would buy hers, and quietly il over her shoulders.

Fine weather is treacherous," he said. py and to be envied person." Joan flushed, then she laughed softly. The ase put this on. I am answerable for your safety, you know; Miss Treve-lyan's health is too precious to be lightly risked."

"I don't wear my war she said, significantly. "Forgive me," he said, humbly; "I did not mcan to intrude upon your secret if you have any. And yet." Joan, without taking her eyes from the view, put the cloak on and thanked he went on, his voice full of the subtle music of sympathy, his eyes dwelling Usim, and then he went back to the old man and Emily, and left her to her

thoughts. She was thinking of the night when she sat upon the knoll at the Wold, and how Mr. Craddock had come out of you-and ewn that I did want, how Mr. Craddock had come out of the house and startled her, and how the other once—the tall figure in the ulster —appeared beside her for the first timeyou and own that I did want, not to intrude, but to lighter, if I could,

the crive, and arcused during the back to her system and arcused during the lock to her and arcused during the back to her system the rail and looked down

equ. but the past all came back to her as the lennt on the rail and looked down at the valley basking in the January from yourth me and explained, at the valley basking in the January It, was not mere, admiration of gour

All unknown to her, Mordaunt Royce | beauty

sum.
Wi anknown to her, Mordaunt Royce, watched the beautiful profile as it stood out signifies the cleart sky, his heart beating villely, rebelliously.
The longed to approach her, to touch the siender white hand resting on the siender white hand resting on the rail: he was thirsting with the made decode she of arousing a frame of love in the dark, deep byes.
The all fibe world," his scul scened to ray to kim, "there is a book inside, a viktor's to world, against herself; if need be releared to ray to kim, "there is a book inside, a viktor's book, in which wirely an the celebrated ther manys ind some nonsence or other, they many heave struct the world, with world, against herself; if need be the world with world as the book inside, a viktor's book, in which wirely an the celebrated they way furmating. Miss Emily: 110 get the volut, and many first world as the world with the selebrated to may the world with the celebrated they way furmating. Miss Emily: 110 get the volut, and her selebrated they way furmating. Miss Emily: 110 get the volut, and he world in and got the volut, and her selem they the world with the world with the seled are first. The volut and he world in and got the volut and they world and the world with the world with the world way with the seled are first.

by her physician. Fortunately he was able to stop the affrighted animals before ( they had broken into full speed, and before the oc-cupant of the vehicle, further then a set of badly shattered nerves, sustained one injury. any injury. After quieting the horses, and observ ing Miss Mazurka's condition, there beng none but park guards about, in con-sequence of the early hour, Lord Villiars proposed that he drive the carriage to

the lady's home. Miss Mazurka, who knew her rescuer gladly consented, and Stuart took a seat hysidë her and drove her to the hotel in which she was staying in private rooms with an old lady who nodded, and sat down with the book, as if she were innocently grateful Then he wundered, as if aimlessly, to Joan's side, and leant on the rail at a

was supposed by some to be her mother, and by others her aunt, but who was in reality a stranger whom the Mazurka had engaged to play the part of propriety.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The horses were fidgety and restless, and Stuart Villiars devoted the whole of always made her sad: I think a view like this has the same effect upon most his attention to them .His companion glanced up now and again at the handpeople." he said softly. Joan started. She had not been aware that he was near, and as she turned, his quick eyes, which seemed so unobserv-ant, noticed that there were the traces ome face, stern and cold and proud, set as if in an iron mask of reserve; and instead of chattering, as she would have done with any one else, sat silent and of tears in hers, "Perhaps it does," she said, forcing a smile. "I don't know why!" "I'll tell you," he said; "I think it is because one sees one's own life spread out before one more often than the view one is a support to be consultation." almost awed. Mimost awed. When he pulled up the horses at the hotel, he stepped out and helped her to alight, then raised his hat, and was go-

alight, then raised his hat, and was go-ing without a word, but she detained him rather timidly. "It's awfully good of you!" she said, "and I'm very much obliged. If you hadn't stopped them and brought me

home, I expect I should have been in the hospital by this time. Won't you come in and have a cup of coffee?" Stuart Villiars was on the point of de-clining, but she looked so supplicatingly at him that, to save himself the troubl of refusing, he inclined his head and followed her up the stairs.

The apartment was small, but handsomely appointed, a fire was burning in the grate, and an old lady was sit-

"Miss Hully, rike the world at large, knows very little of my life," Royce said, "and because I do not wear my heart ting beside it knitting. "My sheep-dog," said Miss Mazurka "Aunt we want some coffee. Come and upon my sleeve for daws to peck at, deens me a fortunate man. I daresay that same world would consider Miss sit down by the fire, while I take off my things, Lord Villiars." Trevelyan, the idol and goldess of the great British public, a particularly hap-

my things, Lord Villiars." As she spoke, she threw her jacket and hat into the next room, and came for-ward into the firelight. A footman brought the coffee service and Miss Mazurka gave her guest a cup. "I hope you haven't been losing much meaner Wise Maxuka "the said for the

noney, Miss Mazurka," he said, for the money, Miss Mazurka," he said, for the sake of saying something, and at the same time wondering within himself why he was sitting there. "Oh, I? I've won, if anything," she

replied. "But I could afford to lose a little. I'm not poor. And it's amuse ment. Anything's an amusement that that keeps one from thinking. I darcsay you will laugh, but you don't know what it is to be a great public favorite, and then to sink into nothing. That's what I've doue, and I don't like it." It was a long time since Stuart Vil-liars had laughed, and he did not laugh

and smiled rather grinly. "Oh, 1!" he said. "It does not matter to anybody, not even to myseli, what becomes of me. Good night!" and he "You remember me, my lord?" she went on. "I was one of the principal people at the Coronet." "Yes, I remember,' 'said Lord Williars. "You slipped from a wire, if I remem-basis?" left her.

til the dawn came, and then betook him-self to his hotel to win a few hours' sleep and forgetfulnses-if he could. "Yes: or else I was dropped down; I don't know which. They don't want me; as usual and played and lost-as usual. they've got someone in my place. A slip of a girl, that stepped into my shoes al-He played on and lost until the hour for closing came; then, the observed most before I'd got 'em off my feet. But there, you've seen her yourself, I daresay, my lord?" of all observers, but quite unconscious of their curious scrutiny, he rose and

Lord Villiars shook his head. "No," he said: "I have not seen her. I left Eugland some time ago.

not noticed it while he had been in it; but, now he had got outside, he felt What is her name?' 'Trevelyan-Ida Trevelyan, Nobody choked and stifled. throws who she is, or where she comes from. She was never on the stage before I met with my accident, and gave her the chance of slipping in. And now all London is raving about her!" "I have heard something about her, read it in the papers, no doubt!" said Londot the papers, no doubt!" said He walked through the gardens and elong the smooth, well-kept road, that was more like a private than a public



(12)3年(12)3年(12)1

For Skin

Sufferers

If you, or someone dear

to you, have undergone

the itching, burning,

sleep - destroying tor-

ments of eczema or

other cruel skin erup-

tion and have suffered

from its embarrassing,

unsightly disfigure-

ment; if you have tried all manner of treatment,

no matter how harsh,

to no avail, and have

all but given up hope

of cure, you can appre-

ciate what it means to

thousands of skin-tortured sufferers, from in-

fancy to age, when the

first warm bath with

Cuticura Soap and

brings instant relief,

permits rest and sleep,

and proves the first

step in a speedy and

successful treatment.

step, believe me." She opened her eyes upon him.

lord," she said. Lord Villiars drew his brows down,

He wandered about the little town un-

The next day he went to the saloon

The room had been hot, but he had

believe

walked out.

THE ATHENS REPORTER, JAN. 4. 1914.

## Medical Point of View. Seasickness is a terror to many

people and the chances are that air-sickness will be worse. Most persons, sickness will be worse. Most persons, again, have experienced the unpleas-ant feeling in a life, w.en it com-mences its descent or in a swing when like the pendulum, it swings back. Not a few people refuse to stand close to the edge of a cliff or to trust them-selves to look down into a vast chasm of space immediately beneath their feet owing to vague feelings of giddiness, fears of falling arising out of a sense of a jeopardized equil-ibrium.

A Journey Through the Air From

of a sense of a jeopardized equil-ibrium. And yet these same people converse glibly about the near sess of the day when aero traffic will be an accom-mels. The problem in the case of the for-mer is complicated by the first re-quirement the conquest of that great force which, do what we will, pulls us back again to earth the moment we dare to rise from its surface. No

us back again to earth the moment we dare to rise from its surface. No special motor appliance is required to keep afloat on the sea or to keep a stable position on land, but we can only gain support in the air by means of moving machinery analog-ous to the wings of a bird or by uti-izing a bacy or a substance which is much lighter than air and which therefore tends to float upon it. The means in the former case must therefore tends to float upon R. The machinery in the former case must cohviously be well nigh perfect and in-capable of breaking down, while the difficulty in the latter case is the enormous bulk of floating gas that fourt be used. In short the advances yet to be made in order to bring aviation withgentle application of Cuticura Ointment

In short the advances yet to be made in order to bring aviation with-in the practical affairs of daily life must still be very far reaching. Then, assuming the great consummation has been reached, will the human organ-ization be able to stand aviation? This is by no means certain, having regard to the constant changes of atmospheric pressure, with their man would speak to a wilfur child. "don't regard to the constant changes of atmospheric pressure, with their marked effects upon the respiratory and circulatory processes which a journey through the air must entail. —From the Lancet. attempt to drown your trouble at the green tables yonder. That is a fatal "And yet, that's what you do, my

## ARE YOUR BOWELS BAD Statistics Show One Person in Four is Constipated.

The bad part of bowel disorders is the fact that nearly every case shows con-siderable trouble from indigestion, belch-ing gas, bloating, piles or some form of stomach misery. Oftener than not a pim-ply face, or rank breath, a sluggish constipated condition is the true causes of

many a man's failurs in life By aiding digestion and building up the weak muscles of the stomach and bowels, DR. HAMLION'S PILLS completely overcome constipation and all forms of stomach illness.

forms of stomach illness. "I was terrib." run down with stom-ach trouble that a bae through neglected constipation, writes Mrs. & D. Quigfey, from Washburn P. O. I supply contents half digest my food, I had dreadful head-aches, piles and yellow; muddy skin. The effect of DR. HAMILTON'S PILLS was phenomenal. I have a so with phenomenal. I have gained in weight, have a clear skin, no more headaches, 1

eat well, sleep well and enjoy all my meals. There is no need to be in failing heatth when cure is so sure, so easy, by taking when cure is so sure, so easy, by taking Dr. Hamilton's Pills of Mandrake and Butternut, 25c per box, at all dealers. REFUSE A SUBSTITUTE, and order from The Catarrhozone Co., Kingston,

## KING GEORGE'S CORONATION

Some of the Ancient Customs Which Survive to This Day.

The crowning of the King of England has usually been accomplished by what was regarded as the still more solemn rite of anointing with oil, which dates from the days of the ancient Hebrews. And in England, before the Norman conquest, the term used was "hallowing," or consecration, rather than that of coronation.

But from old records it seems that the ceremony as then performed at Win-chester was in all essentials the same as that which now takes place in West-minster Abbey. Few people seen to be aware, says the Queen, that the coronation ceremony was the only religious rite of the Anglican Church which escap-ed the pruning policy of the Reformers. Hence its impressive ritual and gorgeous

pageantries. The last coronation at which every old world ceremony was duly performed was that of King George IV. At his crowning a coronation banquet tool: place, there was a processio place, there was a procession of peris, the herb atrewer scattered flowers and they challenge of the champion of Engne was included in the ceremony his at the coronations of William IV., Queen Victoria and King Edward these old customs were for various reasons omitted.

However, much remains that is of deen interest and stately splendor. The dean and chapter of Westminster claim the right to instruct the sovereign in the duties of this solemn service, and on coronation day the regalia are delivered in-

According to old records £100 is paid for the anointing oil supplied by the royal apothecary. The coronation chairs are of interest. That of the King is the chair of Edward the Confessor, used by every British sovereign since the time of Edward II. It is of oak, and is reach occasion. Beneath it is placed the stone of destiny, an ancient relic which covered with fresh crimson velvet came originally from Ireland. on

LORD BROUGHAM'S ORATORY. We have no orator in the least in Lord Brougham since the close Brougham's public career. Everyti thet nature could do so far as app and voice were co ed she had done to prevent him IPo. , being a gerat orator, and yet a gerat arator he undoubtedly was. ı wonder



despair, and did not care whether I liged or died, when I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; so I began to take it, and am we'l again and relieved, of all my suffering." - Mrs. Grencer, Jonty, Box 40, Marlton, N.J. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Com-pound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harm-ful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimon' isare on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of been cared from almost every form of fenale complaints, inflammation, ul-ceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache and nervous prostration. ring womap inkharit to her-

About your case write a comiden-tial lefter to Mrs. Pinkheden, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice in free. helpful er 23:62 0

you to forget it?" Joan turned her eyes upon him with troubled wonder and enquiry: "There is only one way to forget un-happiness. It is the givin of the, it is the magic bow or which a franght with troubled wonder and enquiry: "There is only one way to forget un-happiness." It is the givin of the, it is the magic bow or which a franght with the strain of heavenly music which dis-pets for ever the discord of the pair teach you this freedvan LLA if fran teach you that huppiness. "."

Miss Trevelvan Ida if h can teach you that buppiness — ""
Was going to make his wife! Id have bet him go if he had asked me. I bet nim go if he had asked me. I wouldn't have kept him! But to throw me off without a word and take to this new, girl-Miss Ida Trevelyant' He doesn't care whether my heart is broken or not. But he' shall see! I am only a poor actressiond Mr. Mordaunt Royce is poor actression Mr. Mordaunt Royce is a buck the back that back the back and the back that have before you! Miss

a -but we shall see! Lord Villiars took up has hat. "I know something of the man of whom you speak," he said. "and I think" - do not be off-inded-that you are well rid of him.' She sighed.

"Yes, perhaps that's true, my lord, but -but - her face grew red and then pale ggain - but I loved him, you see! Women are fools; we generally love the worst men the best. But it isn't-much shall not even cast its shadow upon you! Ida, I love port, I love you!" He laid his hand upon hers and held it, and his tone's seemed to burn her. White and trembling she kept her eyes ove I feel for him sometimes. moon him, her boson; heaving, her breath I think I hate him!" and her eyes

time, I think 1 hate him!" and her eyes flashed and grew dark. "Yes, hate him! and if so, then a time will come when we ming in little pants. But for all his bleading and her own wavering she told him so much of her ad story as made him desist from fur-ther avowals of love. can make up accounts together! Such a time always does come, they say, and if it should. Mordaunt Royce will regret the day he left me for that pale-faced her avowals of ove. He then asket if he might continue to be her friends and she consented. dip of a girl! You are going now. I've

On such slight things great, events Wandering in his nimless way

Density morning in all submits way due pleasant morning in the park at Monte Carlo, the memory of his troubles weigh-ing like a load of lead upon his mind. Load Villiar- wat startled by a loud that." "Good-by," he said. "I hope you will shouting bedient him and was just in time to stop a pair of runaway horses -Ida Trevelyan now." atiached to a light lady's carriage con-taining Miss Mazurka, who now, in her

woman at the head of the state school system; a woman of their own selec-tion. The Democratic convention ig-nored their wishes. The Republicans nominated Mrs. Helen M. Wixson for State superintendent of schools, and her election followed. She is the developer of an editor and the wife

her election followco. She is the daughter of an editor, and the wife of a merchant. Prominent in club and educational work, she plans a progressive administration of the schools. Her ideas include the selec-tion of deputies and assistants from the best educators of the State, higher momentum for tardness, protection

of school linds and greater recog-nition of teaching as a profession.

SHE PLAYED THE GREEN. The attache of a European embassy

 earried Stuart Villars, and watched him in silence for a time, and administered restoratives: then he went out into the anteroom, where Miss' Mazurka was waiting. She was quite pale with auxi-ety, and as unlike the cool and indolent a Onem of the Fields as the indult. The attache of a European embersy aas very much attracted by a Western giel of greet beauty and still greater wratch at a summer resort, and in or-ter to interest her deeply he fell into the habit of discoursing at length on ins family tree, and relling her that an-custry was of great value to a man. The girl from the West had been remerts a in a section of the courty Queen of the Fairles, as dissimilar to the Miss Mazarka of the Coronet, as could

"Well?" she said, engeriv. "He is veredill," said the doctor, grav ly. "You are a friend of his lordship's, I think?" and he bowed.

I think?" and he bowed. "Yes, yes!" she assented, anxiously "You don't think—he is not in any date

"I'm afraid he is," he said seriously "It is a low fever of the gravest kinds, He has been ill for some time; indeed. he has never quite recovered from the illness he tells me he had a short time

"And-and-what is to be done?" sh MINSTREL SHOW BY PRISONERS. demanded.

She walked up and, down the room. "I should advise that his friends sent for," he replied; "but his lordship tells me he has no friends he wishes to see, in fact, forbid me to telegraph

to put on a minstrel show- and vaude-ville production, which from the pre-ent outlook is to surpass any like production. seen on the pententiary stars. The oners have gone inforthe work wi ored you to death, and that's all the England. I will go to the hospital and

return I can make for your kindness, my lord! Well, I can thank you, and I do that." "Good-by," he said. "I hope you will "Good-by," he said. "I hope you will will, and they are going to show, the officials that they can put on a better show than could be secured on the out-

"Good-by," he said. "I appe you will forget your trouble, and go back to hon don, which must miss you " "No, it don't," she said, curtly; "it has forgotten all about me; it has Miss -When the doctor came back with the side. Only prisoners are to take part in the production, the stage managing and when a fellow is cornered it doesn't back of -When the doctor came back with the

necessary medicines, he found her in-"At any rate, ha sial n'most-as a stalled in her self-elected office, attired necessarily mean that he is square. your eye on it!"- Unistian Regis

MRS. HELEN M. WIXSON. what When the women of Colorado want

ought up in a section of the country

where every man was accepted for

(Columbia Dispatch.)

The prisoners at the penicentiary are

The pil

would thin kof a peer who gesticulated and beliewed as Brougham was in the habit of doing. But it was impossible something they usually get it-like most other women. They wanted a woman at the head of the state school to lister to Brougham and not be carried away by the force of his intellect. by the sudden whirl and eddy of his rapid illustrations and by the longer

and shorter stretches of equatude, and repose into which his argument occasi-onally flowed .-- From Justin McCarthy's Rem Liscences.



Who are Shout ng the Praises of Dcdd's Kidney Pills in the West.

## A Neighbor Advised Him to Take Them for His Rheumatism and Gravel. They Cured Him.

West Gravelbburg, Sask., Jan. 2. Special.)-Alexander McCarter, th postmaster here, has joined the great watchwestern army that has for its watch-word, "When ailing, use Dodd's Kidney Pills." And like all others he has good

what he was, and not because of what his ancestors had been or done. She bigan to be bored by the attache's loc-tartes on pedigree. "I was laid up with Rheumatism and Gravel." Mr. McCarter states, "and vas also troubled with my bladder. I was o had I could not downesh work. A reightor came along who had been to try Dodd's Kidney Pills. I did it. I bought two hoves, had, using them ac-crding to directions, was soon able to cording to directions, was soon able to go to work."

Notice one thing: It was a neighbor Notice the torus in the same way who had sheen troubled the same way who addied the postmaster to use Dodd's Kidney Pills. He also had been enred by them. That's why he recom-mended them.

If youthe troubled with Kidney Disease at any form Backnebs, Rhenmas-tism, Limbago, Gravel, Dronsy, Dia-hetes, er Brightls, Disease -u-sk your registers, Joull acon filed one who has been sared by Dadd's Kidner Pills. .toot

QUITE A JOB.

"There's no danger," said the "It's only a carbuncle coming on the neck But you must