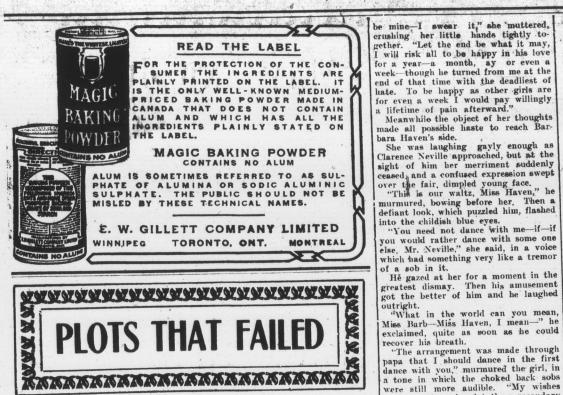
THE ATHENS REPORTER, MAY 28, 1913



CHAPTER IX.

"India-the gay beauty-of-Paris!" repeated Mr. Rupert Downing, as though he quite doubted the evidence of his own senses, wondering whether or not his were not playing him some strange

The girl sprang to her feet, panting

The girl sprang to her feet, panting with terror, like some beautifuk animal brought unexpectedly to bay. "Yes, you are indeed she," he de-clared, "and I repeat: What are you-of all women in the world-doing here?" "I may ask you the same question." 'replied the girl, with glittering eyes and a sneering haugh on her lips. "I asked the question first," he said, hotly; "but I will answer, that it should cause no surprise at my being here. I am an American and a respected mem-

am an American and a respected member of society, and my home is in this village; but you, who belong far across seas, and whom I beheld lats in a the gilded gaming place, and who laughed in my face when you found me penniless -you who had reduced me to this strait and who saw me thrown into the street, to starve, steal or beg, as best I could; you, the most notorious beauty of gay, wicked Paris, I ask again, what are you doing here, in this proud, sacred Ameri-can home, robed as are these demure maidens, seemingly in the role of guest; who has dared bring you across this threshold? Leave this place at once, quietly and without attracting atten-tion, or I shall take it upon myself to denounce you - acquaint every one be-neath that roof as to who and what you are.

All in a moment the fiend in the girl's bosom aroused. She laughed a little, low, wicked, sneering laugh.

"A fine example of American good society you are, Monsieur Downing!" she cried, in her shrill French tongue. "I laugh at you-ay, I mock you. You were my handsome gay cavalier worshipper in that past, and now you would shine forth before the world a saint, and I a sinner. Bah! You are a fool! Why should the woman be scorned and her lover go free? You forget that you dare not open your lips to speak, for you were as deep in the mud as I was

n the mire. "Besides. I defy you to breathe one word of the past to your host, for lo! he is bound to protect me from the slightest breath of infamy. Listen! I am Mr. Karl Haven's niece. Ha, ha! I do not wonder that this intelligence surprises you. He sent for me from as the seas to come here and live with him, knowing full well all of my

bending Bab to her will, and that perhaps she was right in her remark that it was best to make a friend of ner instead of a sworn enemy.

He gazed at her in bewilderment, the smile quickly fading from his handsome "Keep my secret and I promise you as face. "I am sorry beyond words to have a reward Barbara Haven's love," she murmured, softly. "You can gain nothbeen so unfortunate as to have dis-pleased you, Miss Haven," he murmur-ed, gravely, "but I hope you will do me ing by exposing my past but equal no-toriety for yourself. You would not rel-ish that, and last, but by no means the justice to remember that circumstances of times alter cases. Your father believed you would naturally be a trifle east. you would defeat your own ends, least, you would defeat your own ends, to the credit of your rival. Would any, man want to give his fair young daugh-ter to a young man who had squandered away the best part of his fortune at the Paris gaming tables, and who was equally known at both Monaco and equally known at both Monaco and timid, in the first dance at your coming out ball, and naturally chose the son of his oldest and dearest friend to aid you in managing it. "To be candid with you, I must make equally known at both Monaco and Monte Carlo as the millionaire Ameri-can spendthrift—the most complete, all the confession to you that I hinted as the contession to you that I inneed as much to him as we approached you, put-ting in the proviso, of course, that you were not already engaged for the open-ing dance. Will you believe me, Miss Haven?" libertine that ever came to around Paris? Would the father think such a man a fitting mate for little Bab, who

is the core of his heart-the very apple is the core of his heart—the very apple of his eye? Ah, I see you do realize the precipice upon which do you stand, and you will be wise and temporize with me." Rupert Downing pressed his hand slowly over his forehead. A bitter im-precation arms to his line as he mut

roung man. face he saw the girl pale and flush by precation arose to his lips as he mutturns. red : 'How true it is that the mad follies icably settled, suppose we proceed with the waltz," he suggested.

of our youth turn into scourges which lash up in the years that come after!

"Who is my rival?" he asked, hoarsely. "Mr. Clarence Neville for one, and there are quite half a dozen more eager to enter the race as suitor for the heart and hand of the little blonde heiress." He reeled back as though he had been

shot "Clarence-Neville!" he cried, excited ly. "How do you know that? Surely you are mistaken, girl." "I cannot answer you now, for Mr. 15.

Neville is coming this way. He has been to the house to fetch me an ice. Watch and see for yourself during the remainder of the evening whether I speak

truly or false. "I--I will keep your secret for the present," he whispered. "Where can I see you alone to talk over this matter more fully with you? I have set my mind on winning Barbara Haven, and I would move heaven and earth to acomplish my desire."

"I will see you here to morrow night at this hour," replied India.

Dupert Downing had barely time to slip into the dark shadow of the trees

ere Neville came up, ice in hand. "I suppose you almost gave me up for lost, Miss Haven," he said, "but the fact was, the first ice that I was leaving the room with met with a mishap and I was obliged to await my turn to get



Chapped and Cracked Could Not Put Them in Water. Skin Red and All Swollen. Cuticura Soap and Ointment Cured in Two Days.

Emerald, P. E. I.—'I got my hands chapped and they cracked. If I would close my hands the cracks would bleed. I could

my hands the cracks would bleed. I could not put them in water or ohardy any work. The skin was red and my hands all swollen. They were so sore I could not sleep. I tried everything I could get in the drug store. and all kinds of ointment, and they did me no good till I used Cutteurs Soap and Ointment. They cured my trouble in two days. Cutt-cura Soap and Ointment are the best that can be made." (Signed) C. W. Murphy, Dec. 23, 1911.

can be made." Dec. 23, 1911. "What in the world can you mean,

ERUPTIONS COVERED FACE

415 Huntley St., Montreal, Quebec.--"My one year old son was troubled with eczema in the face. It started with redess and irritation, then it was like a pimp Afterwards it was an open sore with mat-ter cozing out, causing itching and keeping him from sleeping at night. His face was covered with eruptions. After unsue covered with eraptions. Area and attempts with different remedies, I tried Cuticura Olntment, which I used one week

(Signed) Mrs. J. N. Racicot, Nov. 15, 1911. Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment aro sold by druggists and dealers everywhere. For a liberal free sample of each, with 32-p. book, send post card to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Dept. 52D, Boston, U. S. A.

oung man I liked so much." She did not know that she was exper-encing the truth of the lines:

'Oh, there are looks, and tones that dart

An instant sunshine through the heart As if the soul that moment caught Some treasure it through life had sought." "Yes, for I'm sure you would pot tell a story about it," returned Bab, with charming frankness and childish earnest-

When that waltz, which he said to himself he should never forget, came to an end, he led Bab back to her friends, out he could not relinquish her without one little word, let her think what she

Turning to her impulsively, he whis-ered: "You have given me the greatest pered: leasure I have ever experienced in my

which was just forming, though many a bright-eyed girl smiled him an arch stores of admiring grances for our standing what a handsome couple they made-be so tall, broad shouldered and manly, with the grand bearing of a young prince, and surely as good to look upon, and she the sweetest, daintiest bit of bink and, white challenge to engage her for it as he passed them quickly by. But he heeded passed them quickly oy. But he heeded them not; his heart and brain seemed to be in some blissful dream from which he did not care to awaken them. He passed out through the open French middem int the open pink-and-white girlhood that ever was

French window into the moonlit grounds to their very end, where he would not ee the lights and where the dance music see the lights and where the sounded like a dreamy echo.

have been here only a brief hour, and the whole world has changed for me. I have looked for the short space of a waltz on a young girl's marvelously fair face, and I have nearly lost all self-control. I am dazed and bewildered. What

head but it seemed to him that noth

But soon a-down the dying sunset sailing, And, like a wounded bird, her pinions trailing.

**Kidney Trouble** "I will return with you at once," returned Neville in a rather harsh tone Fool that I am to waste one though **Is Hereditary**? upon the girl," he muttered below his breath. "I see it all now in a flash Rupert Downing is the lover of whom the cousin spoke. He declared on our way here that he had not as yet seen BUT DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS AL-WAYS CURE IT. the little hostess; that was, of course, pure fiction. According to that, they must have met long before and desired

Dresden Man Who Inherited Trouble. Finds Speedy Relief and Permanent Cure in Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Dresden, Ont., May 26 .- (Special. -Whether Kidney disease is hereditary or not is a matter of opinion. Mr. Samuel Burkett, a well-known resident of this place, is convinced that he inherited his from his parents. He knows that Dodd's

from his parents. He knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills cured it. "I inherited my Kidney Disease from my parents," Mr. Burkett states. "I was treated by a doctor, and and tried vari-ous medicines, but it was not till about eighten months ago, when I started to use Dodd's Kidney Pills that I got any permanent reliaf

permanent relief. "Since then I have not felt any effect of my old troubled, and I feel that any-body troubled with kidney disease will be benefited by the use of Dodd's Kidney Pills if they follow directions

closely. "I hope that others may be helped by Dodd's Kidney Pills. I am well-known here, and anybody who wish-es more, particulars of my cure can have them by writing me and enclos-ing stamps for reply." Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure any form of kidney disease.

## WHERE OCEAN BOILS.

### On Steamers' Course From Madeira to Brazil.

Mariners say that in the midst of the Atlantic, about where the twenty-fifth medidian west from Greenwich crosses medidian west from Greenwich crossed<sup>1</sup> the equator, there lies a region of mys-tery. It is on the line that ships take from Madeira to Brazil. Only within the past half century has it been sounded and its strange phenomena feported. One investigator declared that he saw the sea about half a mile from ans vessed suddenly disturbed. For about two miu-tes it boiled un violently as from a sub-

utes it boiled up violently as from a subttrranean spring. Throughout the day there were observed great patches of discolored water, which had exactly the

appearance of extensive shoals. These and similar phenomena are frequently observed in this part of the ccean. Often a ship reports that she has experienced a violent shock similar to that of a heavy chain running through the heavy and the yeased univers the howse pipes, and the vessel quivers like a leaf in the wind. At another time, in smooth water, a vessel has been known to heel over suddenly, as if she had run on a sand bank.

Before this part of the ocean was as thoroughly sounded and surveyed as it is now these phenomena were attributed is now these phenomena were attributed to the presence of mamarked sand banks and rock shoals, and the old charks were marked accordingly. But it must have estonished the mariner somewhat to find that he got no soundings with his deep sea lead immediately after experiencing one of these shocks.

It is now generally believed that subrine earthquakes are the true cause of these convulsions .-- Youth's Compan-

# AN ISSUE OF IMPORTANCE

An issue of importance is the offering of the preference stock of the Canadian Drednot Motor Trucks, Limited.

More than a year ago the present di-rectors of this company realized the importance of the Candidan market for motor trucks. Their interest had been aroused by the large and growing demand for these commercial vehicles in Canada.

Trucks in use in Canada at that time had to be imported from the United States, and the company therefore "bean the manufacture of the well-known

Since that time the business of this

bluow

pleasure 1 have ever experienced in my life, Miss Barb-Miss Haven. I thank-you sincerely," he added, with a strange, wistful huskiness in his voice. Then he turned abruptly away from her. He did not care to dance the lancers,

Scores of admiring glances followed

lovers from that hour, for they seemed so suited to each other. The strong arms of Clarcyte Neville closed closely around the shaple little figure, and the thought in his heart was: "I am too late to win her. Heaven help me." He said to himself: "Ah, how thank-ful I ought to be that her cousin inform-ed me that her beaut and are ed me that her heart was already an has happened to me?" Looking up into his handsome face, Bab thought: '1-I have never seen a

The cool wind blew on his uncovered ing could ever again cool the fire in his veins.

out little hostess-the pretty, bewich-

sent out here to tell you by

How calm everything looked in the white, bright moonlight, that lay like a veil over the fair earth, making the night almost as clear as day. The water tossed up from a fountain hard by was

wherever they chanced to fall, "what do you think of parties? We have both had our first experience together. Wouldn't the quiet nuns of the convent you have just left away off in France opened their eyes wide in astonishhave opened their eyes while in automain-ment if they could have seen you to-night? Every one was talking about how divinely you danced until I was morally ashamed of myself. You know I never took a step until a few weeks

for it.'

sgo, and then my governess took me in hand for this great occasion. "So you will not wonder that I felt

terribly frightened when I found myself really on the floor and every one watching me. (To be Continued.)

must have met long before and desired to keep the matter a dead secret for eeason of their own. "Had any one else but Rupert Down-ing been the favored suitor for that lit-tle hand and innocent heart I could have borne it better. He has all the

vices in the calendar, which he brought with him as souvenirs from abroad— gay Paris. A fitting mate, indeed, for sweet, innocent, shidish Bab. "Bah! He has had a hundred loves.

He will never be any truer to little Bab than he was to the rest; but if he breaks her heart he shall answer to me

CHAPTER XI.

The evening wore away at last, as all evenings will, whether freighted with joy or tinged with sorrow, and the two girls found themselves at length alone

fogether in Bab's room. It was far into the wee sma' hours,

but there were still a few hours be-tween darkness and dawn for a good

"Weil, India!" exclaims the sleepy little heiress, bustling out of her clothes and leaving them strewn about the floor

### WOMAN'S LOVE.

A sentinel angel, sitting high in glory, Heard this shrill wail ring out from purgatory; "Have mercy, might angel! Hear my story!"

'I loved, and, blind with passionate love, I fell; Love brought me down to death, and death to hell—

For God is just and death for sin is well 'I do not rage against His high decree

Nor for myself do ask that grace shall be, But for my love on earth, who mourns for me.

> 'Great spirit, let me see my love again, And comfort him one hour, and were fain To pay a thousand years of fire and pain.

Then said the pitying angel: "Nay, repent That wild vow. Look The dial finger's bent Down to the last hour of thy punish-

ment.' But still she wailed: "I pray thee, let me go;

I cannot rise to peace and leave him <sup>80</sup>, Oh, let me soothe him in his bitter woe!

The brazen gates ground sullenly ajar, And upward, joyous like a rising star bue rose, and vanished in the ether far.

nest and he a companion to ter. You are at liberty to test the truth of my words as soon as you like!" The young man seemed dumbfounded

by this amazing intelligence, but when she spoke with a succering laugh of why she was to share that home his indignotion knew no bounds.

tion knew no bounds. "You, the companion of sweet, inno-cent Barbara Haven! May God forbid and all the powers of the Lord inter-vene!" he exclaimed "I cannot endure the thought. The girl's father is mad! To place the spotiess growing nd the deadly foxglove side by side. for the one to drink up, and wan destroy the sweetness and purity of the other, is a crime too horrible for ords. It must not be. My God! it shall not be

India leaned forward and tapped him ton the arm. "I see now which way the wind blows." she murmured. "You are in love with Barbara Haven. Is it not

"Why should I deny it?" he replied harshly. "Yes, I am in love-and at first sight to-night-with Karl Haven's daughter, and I mean to make her my wife if it be within human power." French

In that admission the girl saw her opportunity and a chance to make him a slave to her wishes instead a dictator, whose stern decree che

must obey. "I ought to let you find out for your \*clf, and not be kind enough to you, that you are not the only one who has fallen in love with the little. dim-pled. pink-and-white-faced Bab to-night. and has made the same resolve about marrying her. Ah! I wonder which will

He gave a violent start, and 'ooked her sharply, saying hissingly, after a at her

"Are you speaking truthfully or filsely?"

India shrugged her white shoulders frank than polite, but I will answer. I speak the truth, and I also add, you have it in your power to make a friend of me and help you with your love af the and any solution with your fore al-fair or an enemy and turn my little cousin's heart against you. Now, which would you like best, monsiour-which would you like me to be?"

His dark, handsome face paled; aw at once that she had spoken truly. If she were the cousin of Barbara Ha-ven and was to be beneath the same ven and roof with Karl Haven's young daughter, she would, with little trouble, Soon such an ascendancy over the girl that she would have little difficulty in

another. "I am sorry you were put to so much trouble, and thank you ever so much for your kindness," murnaured India, taking it from his hand; "but I have quite re covered from my indisposition out here n the calm, sweet, cool, white moon I could almost wish that the ight.

was over, and I could remain out party here with you hours longer." If she had left out the words with

you he would have attached no importance whatever to the seemingly careles speech, but those two words rather startled him. "She is so young and innecent she does

not know how that sentence sounded,' he thought, and he also added to him self, in some little trepidation. "I do hope this sweet, dark-eyed girl will not consider it the proper thing to do to become smitten with me, because I have asked her out into the grounds. Some young girls are so alarmingly sentimen

Turning to her, he said:

"I beg you to permit me to escort you back to the 'house-to the ballroom-Miss Haven. Who knows how many beaux are ready to challenge me to mortal combat for keeping you out here all to myself? To tell the truth he was anxious to

get back to the ballroom himself-and to Bab

CHAPTER X. India Haven felt bitterly disappointed t Clarence Neville's desire to take her back to the ballroom so soon, but sh was by far too diplomatic to show her ceentment.

"I had almost forgotten that I ow omeone a waltz," she said, with a little laugh. "I am also engaged for the waltz that

is striking up: your pretty consin, Miss Barbara, would find it hard to pardon

me if I were to cheat her out of half of it, I imagine." India bit her red lips fiercely. Ah! that was the reason, then, that he was so anxious to return to the house; and her secret rage knew no bounds to dis cover that he was still fascinated with her lovely little golden-haired cousin, despite the glaring falsehood she had told him-that Bab was already in love with

another. Leading her back to her former seat

under the sweeping palms, and with a few light, commonplace words, he left her to go hurriedly in search of the few light, commonplace and of the her to go hurriedly in search of the her to go hurriedly in search of the her followed him, India's passionate eyes followed him, in the search of the

Should be the Birthright of Every Woman and Growing Girl.

**STRONG NERVES** 

**ROSY CHEEKS** 

were still more audible. "My wishes in the matter seemed to be a secondary

ness that were wholly irresistible to the

As he looked down into the fair young

"Then, since the matter has been am

The next moment Bab was whirled

straight into Paradise to the beatifu

strains of the ever-sweet Blue Danubbe

And more than one person laughingly predicted that they would surely be lovers from that hour, for they seemed

waltz.

other's.'

onsideration, it seems.

Many women and growing girls who Many women and growing griss and should have bright eyes, rosy cheeks, strong nerves and elastic step, and a good appetite, are seen to decline in health. Their spirits grow sluggish, the cheeks become pale, temper fitful, and ish Bab. as her father called her the nerves over-sensitive. They may have inherited a tendency to ill-health They may or they may have over-worked, over-studied, or worried until the strength of the body was not equal to the demands

made upon it. To guard against a complete break down in health the blood must be kept pure and rich. No other medicine can do this so well as Dr. Williams' Pink arm. Pills, for they act both on the blood and nerves, restore the appetite and keep every organ toned up. All women cannot rest whenever they should, but Hamilton, an old college chum. "Ah! is it you, Dick?" he ex this strengthening medicine is within every woman's reach, and will keep them "Ah! is it you. Dick?" he exclaimed, in a tone of much relief. "I thought for an instant that it was our mutual friend. the enjoyment of good health And it is especially important that in every Downing. And there are times Downing isn't the most companionable stage of woman's life the blood supply be kept pure and rich. The value Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is well il fellow in the world, he teases one so, it he finds you alone in a well, in a reillus flective mood don't you know trated by the case of Mrs. David Chambers, Bensfort, Ont., who says: "Some years ago I suffered greatly from impov-Richard Hamilton laughed long and merrily. erished blood. I was very pale and thin, and had no strength. I took a lot of "That is, if he sees you paying any attention to any particular girl," he declared, adding, with a laugh, which doctor's medicine without getting any benefit, and at last decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, which I had heard was louder and longer than before: "But was londer and longer than before: But after to-night he can never guy us fel-lows again. Why, you have missed a treat by staying out here so long; every one is amazed to see how desperhighly recommended. It was not long before I began to feel better, and after taking the pills for perhaps a couple of ately he is smitten with the charms of

onths by health was fully restored. and although some years have passed I have continued strong and healthy, and out little hostess—the pretty, bewinch-ing Miss Bab. "Upon my honor, he has danced no less than four consecutive times with her ladyship. That does not satisfy him, however, for he has monopolized her society completely, even between the dances, to the utter discouragement of a I think I owe it entirely to Dr. Williams Pink Pills.

Some time later my daughter. then about twelve years of age, had been working very hard at school, and her health gave way. She was weak and list less and her hands and face were badly swollen, and we feared dropsy was set ting in. However, we started to give her Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and she was soon quite well again. I always recom-mend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any

mend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to any suffering as we did, knowing the benefit our family received from them." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all medicine dealers or will be sent by mail postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six hoxes for \$2.50, by writing The Dr. Wil-liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont. greatly appreciated."

She fluttered back with broken heartlike beads of silver, and the tall trees ed wailing. threw graceful shadows on the grass

The grounds around Haven House were mer sea Reclined, his head upon a maiden's of fragrant odors from the flowers which was wafted to him by every pass

ing breeze. Standing these, Clarence Neville for knee: She curled his hair and kissed him.

got all time; all that he could think o Woe is me! was Barbara Haven-sweet, merry, child-

She wept: "Now let my punishment He might have tarried under the trees begin; I have been fond and foolish Let me

hours longer had not one of his friends, who saw him leave the ball room, and To explate my sorrow and my sin."

noted his long absence with much alarm, some in search of him. The angel answered: "Nay, sad soul, "What! mooning all alone under the trees, Neville?" he asked, with a laugh go higher! To be deceived in your true heart's he asked, with a laugh, is he touched this friend lightly on the desire

Was bitterer than a thousand years of Neville faced about suddenly with : violent start, his face flushing hotly finding himself confronted by Richard fire! Richard

John Hay. **Our Precise Artist** I WISH IT WAS POLITE TO TAKE

30

ompany has grown to such proportions hat they have been compelled to make forther issue of their preferred stock She sobbed: "I found him by the sumfor the purpose of erecting a much larger factory than they at present oc-

cupy. On February 17th last, one of the Canadian Drednot trucks was put to a very severe test by being driven from Montreal to Sherbrooke, P. Q. through

deep snowdrifts. The Montreal Star said: "For the

first time in the history of automobiles it has been demonstrated that a motor truck can take a long journey over snow-laden country roads." They state that on the first day of the trip the Drednot motor truck, loaded with a ton of iron, plowed through the snow at a good rate of speed, making seventy-six miles before stopping for the night.

Judging from the increased demand that is taking place all over the counary from contractors, wholesale houses, retail merchants, and railway and ex press companies for motor trucks, the Canadian Drednot Motor Trucks, Linuted, has very bright prospects of becom-ing one of our large and important industries.

#### THE SENSE OF PLANTS.

The sense most developed in plants is that of sight, which enables them to see the light, but not to distinguish objects. This sense limitation is found among many living creatures, such as the earthworm, oyster and coral, etc., which poseese no localized visual organ, but give proof of their luminous impressions by the contractions that they manifest when the contractions that they manifest when exposed to a ray of sumbine. Similarly, it is easy to gauge the influence of light on plants. Cultivate a plant in a room with a window only on one side, and its stalks in growing will include at over the course of light. Psychologists explain this by suggesting that the side to the dark grows more quickly than exposed to the light. There remains, however, the fact that the plant has reacted to the light of whose effect it was con-scious. scious.

A sense common to many plants is that of touch, says Harper's Weakly. Of this the most illustrative example is, as its name implies, the sensitive plant. Another leaf, responsive to the touch, is the catch-fly, whose two halves close down one upon the other by means of a central hinge.

A HOT DOG A WORK FOR WOMEN.

score or more of the would be partners. By Jove, Veville, knowing him as intim-(Rochester Herald) (Rochester Heraid) The attempts which are being made to restore the morals of the nation will fail unless the co-operation of the women can be enlisted. It is in fact a woman's pro-blem, and without their earnest ald, there will be no solution. And the place to begin is in the home. If the individual women will but keep her own girls and solve. Fublic exhibitions of indecency on the part of young people is not a reflection upon themselves so much as upon their parents. ately as you do, you ought to give him a hint that he is making himself ridiculous and getting himself disliked among the boys. "But come into the ballroom. I was ing Miss India Haven that there was a sad dearth of waltzing men in the room, and your presence on the floor would be