THE ATHENS REPORTER, APRIL 12, 1911

him to restore it to you!"

out her hand.

painfully.

THE LEADER CLEEKAMPTON SCIENT



Mordaunt Rovce sneered. "Threats, idle threats !"" he said, scornfully. "I fear your physical violence as little as I do your legal acu-

lence as little as I do your legal acu-men, Lord Dewsbury." Then he got his hat and walked to-wards the door, but there he paused and turned upon them, his glance falling on Miss Mazurka, with a sardonic twinkle. "Miss Mazurka," he said, "honestly I cannot congratulate you. In the thea-trical order of things virture, as repre-sented by you, should be triumphant, and vice, as represented by me, should be discomfited. But alas! in real life the order is too often reversed. I focas that it is you who are discomfited. You that it is you who are discomfited. You were too eager to obtain a reputation for cleverness, Miss Mazurka. Amateur detectives seldom succeed. If you had placed the matter in the hands of one of the gentlemen in Scotland Yard, instead of undertaking 'the role' yourself, you might have saved your friend's fortune. As it is, 'the role' was too difficult for you. Miss Trevalyan may be Joan Orms by, Lord Arrowfield's granddaughter, but the will which would have placed her in possession of the estate—where is it: You have lost it, Miss Mazurka, is it? You have lost it, Miss Mazurka, and I fear that the savings of all your life will not compensate Miss Ormsby for the loss of two millions," and he pointed with a smile to the ashes in the grate.

you are inclined for a little ecarte to-night, you will find me at the club. Miss Mazurka. J wish you a good evening. Keep to burlesque; melodrama is beyond you, believe me. Miss Emily,. I am sorry that your pretty brides-omaid's dress should be wasted. Don't think too unkindly of me! We were very good friends, wore we not?" Then his eves turned on Joan, and Then his eyes turned on Joan, and he opened his lips as if about to ad ad

some taunt to her, but his voice faltered, and he said only the word : "Good-by ! Joan met his gaze steadily, sadly;

Joan met his gaze steadily, saily, then she turned her face away and cov-ered her eyes with her hand. "Raised from the gutter!" muttered old Craddock, raising his hands in ad-

miration. "Yes, from the gutter!" said Mor-daunt Royce. "The lad that sold match-es and trod the London pavement with hare feet has proved too much, even in his ruin, for all of you!" and he laid his hand upon the door. his hand upon the door. As he did so Miss Mazurka said, soft-

ly and amiably: One moment before you go, Mr. Royce, please !"

He turned to her with a smile. "Not satisfied yet?" he said. "Not satisfied even yet!" she retort-

ed, still with the same suspicious ami-ability. "You are so clever a gentleman that we are really loath to los you-"Let him go, for Heaven's sake!" broke in Bertie, impatiently. "The sight of him nearly drives me mad!"

of him nearly drives me mad!" "Oh, let him wait a minute, please," said Miss Mazurka. "Mr. Royce, you were kind enough to launt me just now

with ny stupidity——" was rude, I ad-mit, but I'm afraid it is true!" he re-torted, returning her smile with a sneer, belated to the Earl of Arrowfield. Is

Fure, he won't dispute it." with sublime simplicity. "Is this not the will? Take it, Lord Bertie." Lord Bertie took it and opened it in silent amazement. "This-this is the will I found!" he

said bewildered. "If you've any doubts, compare the

"If you've any doubts, compare the piece of paper clever Mr. Royce tore off in your chambers with the torn part of the will itself!" she said. Bertie took from his pocketbook the corner of the will which Mordaunt Royce had so carefully prepared, and compared it

"By Heaven!" he exclaimed, "you are right! It is the will!" Mordaunt Royce took a step forward,

his face white as ashes, his lips burn ing.

"Let me-see!" he panted. "Let me-see!" he panted. "Let him see, by all means," said Miss Muzurka; "but if he offers to lay a finger on it-kill him!" and she'sprang to her feet, her face flushed, her self-possessed smile vanished for the first time. "Ah! Mr. Royce; where is your boasted cleverness now? I was a simstatement of the case. pleton, was I?—an amateur detective. I'd got toe difficult a task, had I? What? Did you think I was idiot enough to leave the precious documents in ough to leave the preclous documents in your possession, Mr. Royce! Not ex-actly! How did I get it?" she added, quickly turning to Bertie, who stood regarding her in a state of confused be-wilderment and admiration. "Why, eas the grate. "He's clever! He's clever, is Royce! I taught him!" croaked Craddock, with it taught him!" croaked Craddock, with its arfui admiration. "He's done you all now! Oh, clever, clever!" Mordaunt Royce laughed harshly, then he bowed. "Lord Dewsbury, good evening! If you are inclined for a little ecarte to-night, you will find me at the club. Miss Mazurka. I wish you a good the real will, and it is the dumny that his cleverness-the will is the clever will find me at the club. the set of the real will, and it is the dumny that his cleverness-the will is

he burned in his cleverness-the will is there! Now, Mr. Royce!" Mordaunt Royce leant against the door and looked at her: and if a look could kill, Miss Mazurka would have een stretched at his feet.

een stretched at his leet. Bertie started from one to the other; t seemed too good to be true. Mordaunt Royce, white to the lips, stood for a moment in stony silence, then he raised his eyes. "You have beaten me," he said, and

"You have beaten me," he said, and his voice was hoarse and husky: "do you wish to keep me any longer?" "No," said Miss Mazurka. "You may go now, Mr. Royce; but, just as a part-ing bit of advice, don't be too quick in calling people stupid, that's all. Good evening?"

evening!" He passed his hand across his brow

and went out. Old Craddock paused a moment to stare around at the rest in a bewildered owlish kind of way, then, shaking his head dolefully and croaking inarticu-lately, followed his protege. CHAPTER XLI.

There was a short silence after they had departed, for each of those who re-

adv---was wondering what would be-Joan smiled. mained come of them. Then Bertie went up to Joan, who

had sunk into a chair and was sitting with downcast eyes and knitted brows. Anybody can be a grand lady, but it takes a Miss Ida Trevelyan to be a great actress. But you wanted to know "I am afraid you scarcely realize what

all of this means to you, Miss Ormsby," he said, gently. Joan started at the sound of her "eal

ow you could thank me, didn't you?" "I did and do indeed," said Joan name. "I don't," she said, with a little sigh earnestly. "Then I'll tell you. Leave yourself in my and Lord Bertie's hands for a little

longer. Will you do that?" she asked, eagerly. "Yes, indeed I will, and gratefully," Joan replied .- "It would be only just to do so, seeing that but for

"Almost the richest commoner in Eng-land. Certainly the richest lady-always excepting one. I do not suppose that Lord Villiars has spent much over the income, and if he has, you can compel CURED THE WIFE AND HUSBAND TOO

"Lord Villiars! Ah. yes," ahe mur-mured, almost inaudibly. "I had al-most forgotten. It is all his." Great Work done by Dodd's "It was," corrected Bertie, signifi-cantly. "It is still, until you make good your claim. But I do not think, I am **Kidney Pills in one Quebec Family**

Thomas Lauriault Had Kidney Di-sease and His Wife Bright's Di-sease, and Dodd's Kidney Pills Made They Both Well. "It is so plain?" "It is so plain," he assented. Joan was silent for a moment. "And—and—if he gives up the prop-erty he will be poor again. He was poor before, was he not?"

Lac Cayamont, Que., April 10.--(Spec-ial.)--There is a world interest in the simple story of Madame Thomas Lauri-ault, of this city. In her own words, it is as follows:

before, was he not?" "I believe so," said Bertie. "But you must not consider that. This immense wealth is yours by right, by every right. You are the descendant of the late carl. It is to you he makes the re-paration which was due to his dead wife. May I wish you jo?" Joan put her hand in his with a troubled look in her eyes, and she sigh-

ault, of this city. In her own words, it is as follows: "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured my hus-band of Kidney Disease and myself of Bright's Disease. We recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills to all who suffer from Kid-ney or Bright's Disease." This is a splendid example of the grand work Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing among the plain people of Can-ada. Kidney Disease is the commonest of all ailments among those who have to work hard, because the kidneys are the first part of the body to feel the ed. "I don't know. Joy? Is there such a thing in the world?" Then she glanc-ed across at Miss Mazurka, who was talking to Emily. "I must not for-get to thank her," she said, in a low voice. "Why has she done all this, tak-on so much trouble, and gone to so much

to work hard, because the kidneys are the first part of the body to feel the wear and tear of the heavy work. When the kidneys go wrong the blood goes wrong, and the whole body goes wrong. Rheumatism, Dropsy, Diabetas and Bright's Disease are the usual re-sults Dodd's Kidney Fills cure these en so much trouble, and gone to so much risk for me?" Bertie could have replied, "For love of Lord Villiars, who loves you!" but the time had not come for the whole sults. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure these by simply curing the kidneys.

"She has a good heart!" he replied, Emily colored, and eyed her sideways evasively. "She has," said Joan, and she wen

agerly, wistfully. "Well, of course, it must make a dif-erence. I'm only a burlesque actress, slowly over to Miss Mazurka and held "You have been kind to me, Miss Maas Miss Mazurka said, and vou---'

"Just Ida Trevelyan, of the Coronet and you, dear sister, now and always!" zurka," she said, falteringly. "Oh, don't mention it!" said Miss Ma said Joan, putting out her beautiful arms and drawing the mite on to the sofa beside her. "What! You think that zurka, brightly. "It wasn't all disinter ested. I had a little score of my own

Joan winced and colored. "Don't speak of him," she said, very little you know me after all!" and for the first time the beautiful proud eyes

Think!" said Joan, fervently. "I dia guess. I can-can never the the merciful vent to a woman's feel-ings.

asked. "Think!" said Joan, fervently. "I cannot realize all you have done for me yet, but I can guess. I can—can never thank you enough!"

ngs. The next morning Stuart Villiars sat in his room at Meurice's Hotel.

"Oh, yes, you can," said Miss Mazur-ka. "I can show you the way." "Show me then!" murmured Joan. He had come to London at the com-mand of Miss Mazurka, but why she had so commanded him he was in total ig

"You think I'm going to ask you to let me be your friend," said Miss Ma-zurka, shrewdly: "Drt I know my place better. I'm only a poor burlesque ac-tress, and you are the Honorable Miss norarce. He was so indebted to her that he would have started to Patagonia if she had desired him, and he sat smoking Ormsby, the granddaughter of an earl his cigar in quiet, contemplative resig

nation "An actress like yourself," said Joan, Since the duel he and Bertie had be-"hike myself." laughed Miss Mazurka come fast friends. Without explaining the reasons why "I never was and never shall be fit to hold a candle to you! You were an he had wanted to put a bullet into Stuart Villiars, Bertie had offered him

an apology, and, though firmly and emphatically decising to clear up the mysterious cause of the quarrel, had done and said everything else that was possible to show his friendliness. actress, but that's all past and gone. You will leave the stage and be a grand

-"And it's almost a pity that you should," went on Miss Mazurka. "We haven't got such a heap of good ac-tresses that we can afford to lose 'em. (To be Continued.)

FACTS ABOUT COFFEE.

It's native to Abyssinia and Arabia. Trees grow 15 to 25 feet high. Leaves are evergreen and leathery; flowers white: betries, dark-scarlet. It dees not retard the action of th

bowels, as does strong tea. The grounds are nutritions; Asiatio people cat them. Americans consume over nine pounds

• year per capita. A cup of coffee contains 98 per cent. water and 2 per cent. nutritive mater-

WOMEN AS DOCTORS Women as doctors is not, a Paris contemporary observes, a product of modern "feminisme". It seems that in the eighteenth century there was a lady student at Florence. She came from

student at Florence. She came from Malta under the patronage of the Krights of Malta. The administrator o fthe Majeur Hospital was somewhat emburrassed with his new pupil, but he found a means out of the difficulty. The chief of the Order of the Knights of Malta in introducing his lady pro-tege to the professors of the Florence School of Medicina wrote: "It seems to me that the matter could be arrang-ed without any great inconvenience if

ed without any great inconvenience if the young lady were boarded during the period she was studying at your medical chool with the nuns in a neighboring convent, for which we would pay five rowns a week. In regard to her instruc crowns a week. In regard to her institu-tions, she should assist in operations at⁴ the women's hospital, notably those per-formed by Prof. Mannoni. He should also give her some private lessons at the convent, for it appears to me that she should not be present in classes with

roung men." The council of the hospital, being well disposed to the Knights, adopted the suggestion. More than a century elapsed before another lady was enrolled in the schools of Florence. She was a Rus-sian and was admitted to the schools of

cers brought back the habit they had picked up from the Russians. Laurence Oliphant, who had been through the war a correspondent, was the first notable arson to display a cigarette in the person to streets of London, and he, with Carlo Pelegrini, "Ape" of "Vanity Fair," did

much to popularize the new fashion.

SPRING SKIN TROUBLES

Pimples, Eruptions, and "Spotty Complexions."

At this season, scores of people-girls and young women especially-find their faces disfigured by pimples, dark spots, eruptions, etc. The skin needs attention --needs renovating after the trying time t has passed through during the winter. Just think what it has gone through! You have been out in rain and sleet and snow. You have been at one moment perspiring from skating, or some other exertion. Then you have stood to "cool off." You have spent hours of the day indoors at a temperature equal to sum-mer heat. Then you have covered up your skin-except your face-and gone

your skin-ckept your face and goldward out into a temperature away below zero! No wonder that, with all these changes, the skin of the face and neck shows signs of needing attention. Zani-Buk and Zam-Buk Soap are the remedies. Smear Zam-Buk Soap are the the spots, the another lightly over spots, the eruptions, the sallow patches, at night, and wash with Zam-Buk Soap (only 25c. per tablet) each day. Then notice how quickly your ap-pearance improves. As the rich, refined, herbal essences sink deep into the tissue the hard, scurfy-like patches are remov

Better color results. The cells of ed. Better color results. The certs of the skin become transparent. The blood beneath is able to impart its proper col-oring to the tissue, and the delicate bloom of health replaces the sallowness and nallor of disease.

Buk Co., Toronto, and send price.

THE LITTLE BOY'S DREAM

hight, he wandered to Twilight Town; his face lit up with a heavenly

light rough the shadows that drifted

woke next morning with tear-

The little boy smiled in his sleep that

ery. 'w lest my dream-my dream." And be told us then in his childish way, Of the wonderul dream he'd known; He had wandered away from the land of max

To the distant hand of the Grown :

difficulty

21

Zam-Buk is also a sure cure fon skin injuries and diseases. Eczema, ulcers, ringworm, yield to its use. For cuts, ringworm, yield to its use. For euts, hurns, bruises, children's rashes, etc., it unequalled, and for piles.

NEW STRENGTH IN THE SPRING

Nature Needs Aid in Making New. Health Giving Blood.

In the spring the system needs ton-ing np. To be healthy and strong you must have new blood, just as the trees must have new sap to renew their vi-tality. Nature demands it, and without tality. Nature demands it, and without this new blood you will feel weak and languid—you may have twinges of rheu-matism or the sharp stabbing pains of neuralgia. Often there are disfigaring pimples or eruptions on the skin. In other cases there is merely a feeling of tirodness and a variable appetite. Any tiredness and a variable appetite. Any of these are signs that the blood is suit of order—that the indoor life of winter has lessened your vitality. What is nas reserved your vicinity. What we needed to put you right is a tonic, and in all the world of medicine there is no tonic can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These Pills actually make new, rich, red blood—your greatest need in the spring. This new blood drives out disease, clears the this and makes weak easily tired

the skin and makes weak, easily tired the skin and makes weak, easily three men, women and children, bright, active and strong. You can prove this by your neighbors for there is not a nook or corner in this great land where some sian and was admitted to the schools of Maria Nuova.—London Globe.
Army Introduced 'igarettes Into England.
One sees a retributive justice in the fact that the excessive consumption of cigarettes by our soldiers is causing anxiety to the army authorities, for the military are generally supposed to have been responsible for the introduction of the cigarette into England, when at the close of the Crimean war our officers brought back the habit they had picked up from the Russians. Laurence
and was admitted to the schools of Maria Nuova.—London Globe.

weak person." Sold by all medicine dealers or by mail, post paid, at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Wil-liams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

MANY USES FOR OLD NEWS-PAPERS.

(By Ruth Andrews.)

"I could never be without my stack of old newspapers, right within easy reach in the pantry," remarked a house-keeper recently, who can boast of a few short cut methods not commonly in use among the average. "They come hand-iest in the kitchen when I do my cook-ing. Two double breacht pages spread out on the kitchen talle the surface of which is covered with white oil cloth, receives all the waste when I cull fruit, pare vegetables or prepare meat for the oven. When I are may to clear away all rubbish all a fold over the corn-ers of the newspace and then it is only a step to the report and the garb-age can, and the large splint basket which receives a the waste paper. "This you se entirely, obviates the need of an extr waste pan or a slushy dishrag, and my kitchen table is left absolutely clear. Dripping pans and diakrage sometimes make a lot of extra work, and without them I can save my hands, my feet, and, of course, my time." "I could never be without my stack

time.

WHERE INVENTION IS NECESSARY.

WHERE INVENTION TO SPECESSAR! In an up to date kitchen where one has an abundance of utensils and conven-iences this short cut does not always suggest? itself. It is in kitchenette housekeeping, where necessity is often the mother of invention, that one might learn to save old newspapers for future conveniences

On wash day they make a good tem-porary rug to protect the floor from splashes and stains. When the range is in full blast with a kettle of lard on it on a frying pan full of doughnuts they are indespensable as floor and wall protectors. On ironing day you need some thing on which to test your irons-and first the newspapers always comes

you happen to find out something about this will and try to get possession of Miss Ormsby—and to do that all the more safely, you play off a little trick, as common on the stage as it is in real "Yes," said Bertie. "Look back. Try as common on the stage as it is in real life, and pass off some poor unknown who drowned herself as the heiress. that was rather clever!

game, and narrowly miss winning the You are within an ace of marrying this young lady, and securing all the money that the will left her; that out and tracked down, all by stupid me, you do the eleverest thing of all, and revenge yourself by burning the will and robbing her of her prop-erty! Now, that was very elever-it you and revenge yourself by burning ter of the early will and robbing her of her prop-tive will and robbing her of her prop-erty! Now, that was very elever—it you had done it!" His sardonic face showed a sinister wulle.

moved forward a little, the two girls, that there must have been always in moved forward a little, the two girls, that there have been always in dinging together at the end of the room. his mind an intention to do you jus-turned their paie faces towards her; tice. At any rate, he did you justice alirned their paie faces Mordaunt Royce remained motion-

bean of ashes in the fireplace. "Yes, I know, I see," said Miss Mazur-ka. "I saw you draw the paper from rour pocket and throw it on the fire. But I don't think it was the stolen will, "I think it was the stolen will," "I think it was the stolen will, "I think it was the stolen will," "I think it was the stolen will," "I think it was the stolen will be concerned. Perhaps he mitten the stolen will," think it was the stolen will be the

Mr. Royce! If not -I admit nothing -but, if all that will. At any rate, he put it with the remains of the will is not there, where one thing he held in highest estimation, is it."

All eyes were turned upon Miss Ma-

artia as she drew from her pocket a mured Joan. arcfully folded paper. "Yes," he said, with a smile; "it was

"Here!" she said, sweetly, and held "Here!" she said, sweetly, and held it up. His lips twitched, and he shock his "There was silence for a moment.

There was silence for a moment. head. "I am clever enough at any rate to "I-I shall be very rich?" said Joan;" with that!" he said.

doubt that!" he said. "You are a foot!" said M'ss Mazurka. "You are a fee

torted, returning her smile with a sucer. "related to the Earl of Arrowfield. Is "We shall see," said Miss Mazurka. "Now, we have heard to-night. from your accomplice, that hearly-headed old 'y. "Thanks to Miss Mazurka, who has willain, that you are very elever; that, in fact, you are a prodigy picked up in the gutter. And how have you proved the gutter. And how have you proved of full particulars. Miss Mazurka has She stopped and turned her head away with a slight shudder. your cloverness? First by swindling gen- been working for weeks past, in Mordaunt Royce for life! tiemen at eards, who ought to have been junction with a sharp, young lawyer, more wide-awake than to fake such a and she has not only succeeded in out-regue for an honest man," and she witting that-Mr. Merdaum Royce, and "I will leave everything to you," she that to do, I am so confused and bereque for an nonest man, and sue writing material, another hove, and granced at Bertie, who compressed his getting possession of the will, but she lips and nodded remonsciully. "Then has proved your identity as Lord Ar-you happen to find out something about Towfield's granddaughter." wildered----

and remember as far back as you can Your mother-

"I don't remember my mother," said Well, that was rather clever! Then you find the will in Lord Dewsbury's chambers, and persuade him that he had burned it; that was rather clever! Then you come to the end of your little Then you come to the end of your little when I was a child, and consigned me ently; "and I promise." "All right," said Miss Mazurka: "ther to the care of Colonel Oliver. He-tho colonel-did not know who it was that my father had married. I never heard

the name of Lord Arrowfield in connec

and pressed it gratefully.

Мазитка.

would have been clever if you had done

it: but you haven't!" ford Bertie started; old Craddock er's whereabouts, and it seems to me turned pale.

said, dryly.

most at the last moment." "Why did he hide the will?" asked will with him, and Emily and Joan were 1 the alone. less, with the same sinister smile. "fideed!" he said, and pointed to the Joan, gazing at the fateful piece of pa

"And you are a great lady after all!" Upon a hand loom Said Emily, standing beside the sofa up on which Joan had dropped wearily. "I always knew it would come somehow— which will be made always knew it would come somehow-more than a plain Miss Trevelyan. And you are an Honorable, and with all this for the King and Queen. The honor of noon y: Well, I am very glad," and she Tromas Wheeler, an experienced weaver, tried to hender, was experienced weaver, and the set of the set o will is concerned. Perhaps he mistrust-ed old Graddock and wished to hide the tried to smile, but her eyes filled with

ears, and her lips quivered. "You don't look very glad," said Joan, with a curious smile. "Oh, Emily, Emily, are you so ready to think ill of me?" "'Ill?" What do you mean, dear-I "And it was you who found it?" mur-"'Ill?' What do you mean, dear-1 mean Miss Ormsby?"

"There, your words have answered rou!" said Joan. "Why do you call me Miss Ormsby, and look at me like that? Oh, Emily, do you think all this that

has happened will make any difference "Immensely," he said , with a smile. between us?" she said, reproachfully,

Reasted coffee beans contain 1 per cent. water and 14 per cent. fat; cereal But for her she would have been tied substitutes about 6 per cent. water and 312 fat. Trees yield first crop in third year

ontinued: "indeed. I should not know and vield about 40 years. Leenhard Rauwolf, German physician,

introduced coffee into Europe. "All right!" said Miss Mazurka, cheer-Substitutes and adulterants for coffee are reasted chicory root, dandelion root, fully. "Then that's a bargain, isn't it? Lord Bertie and I are to play this seeds of the yellow iris, and sweet po-

t? Lord Bertie and I are to play our fatoes. and out, as he'd put_it, and you trust Coffee allays hunger, exhilarates and Coffee allays hunger, diminishes the As yourself to us. That is, you will do nothing without consulting us? It is a good deal to ask, Miss Ormsby." Coffee allays hunger, exhilarates and reireshes, and possibly diminishes the amount of wear and tear of the animal Tint

stained eye In the Bain of the gray dawn's gleam And out from the stillness we heard hin "It is not too much!" said Joan, fer- frame.

All right," said Miss Mazurka: "then I think we'd better go now, my lord. Miss Ormsby must be worn out; she's had a trying time of it. But she's in good hands; Miss Emily will look after her."

amusement games are rough and tumble They came up to Joan to say good cause undue faigue, and often, indeed bruises, strains and swellings. When the They came up to Joan to say good fatigue, and often, indeed

To the distant hand of the Grown; The had won his share of the fame and flight In the struggle and toll of men; And he sobbed and sighed in the break-ing light. "I want my dream again." nd pressed it gratefully. Then she extended both to Miss Ma-are rubbbed well with Nerviline; it doe urka, and obeying an impulse, she wonders in relieving fatigue and redu As the years pass by the little boy grey Till be came to the land of the Grown And the dream of his early youth com true. The dream that he thought had flown

drew her towards her and gently kissed her forehead. "I wish you every happiness," she whispered. "What do you mean?" demanded Miss ble. This is where Nerviline proves it.

Yee once again he smilled in his sleep-When those near by night have heard him weep, "I want my dream, my dream !" "I mean, when you are married to meris very quickly. Have it ready for Lord Villiars," murmured Joan, stead- bruises, strains, pains of every kind. It.

Youth. Youth. And the snile on his father's face; A hearth of old-time fath and truth In the light of an old home place; lie had won his share of the fame and fight In the struggle and toll of man Yes be sobbed and state ily. Miss Mazurka flushed hotly, then folks wil find it splendid for rheumatism has a wonderful list of uses, and old

urned pale. "Oh, thank you; yes, I see. I hope I hall be happy when I marry him," she aid, dryly. Then the two, went, Bertie taking the far the best of household remedies.

light. "I want my dreem again !" -Grantland Rice in the Columbian Magazine. ----

WEAVING GOLD CLOTH

Upon a hand loom in the silk works at MODERN FINANCE.

Braintree, England, a start has been nade weaving the cloth of gold from Bartley J. Doyle, whose office is at 23 Society for Savings Building, say which will be made the Coronation robes for the King and Queen. The honor of 323 Society for Savings Building, says that he met a beggar on the street the ather day. The man wanted five cents for a bed, says the Washington Herald. "Why don't you go to work " asked Mr. Poyle. "Boss, I've tried in a hundred takees, and I can't find no job," asserted the panhandler. "What kin I do ?" "Well," grinned Doyle, his mind on a proposition of his own, "yeu might sell steck." who finished his first day's work with two inches of woven gold and silk showis very slow, because of needed in the manufacture, and this two

ches will be about the daily average.

10.

ock is?" "Sure: I worked for P. D. Armour hee. But I gever enned the price of a inty got it?" "Many do," mused Mr. Doyle; "many

find Zam Buk Soap best for baby's a! Ail druggists and stores at 50c. mind. When you r supply runs out you don't look pleasant. Dry newspapers make good polishers box for Zam-Buk and 25c. tablet (or 3 70c.) for the Soap. If you have any ficulty in obtaining, order from Zam-

for windows and mirrors as well as stoves. Wet newspapers when torn into shreds and scattered over carpet and rugs will help to settle and eliminate days by attracting it. When staining dust by attracting it. When staining furniture an old newspaper is first aid in laying out your brushes and sampling your stain or pigments. When retouch-ing the woodwork in your living rooms a thick newspaper rug comes handy.

21

USED TO CATCH THE DUST.

Many housekeepers use it beneath ear-pet and rugs to catch the dust that sifts through and to add resilence, and again between bed and springs and matress to protect the latter from rust. They the next best thing to tar paper and cloth rags in protecting young shrubs against the severities of anowless winters or the ravages of rabbits. With heavy binder twine drawn tightly they may be wadded securely around the base of young trees and other garden growth that needs protection over win

Certainly the housekeeper can find so many uses for old newspapers that she ought no longer plug up the furnace with them for the mere sake of getting theni out of sight. A handy box for them becomes almost as necessary as a Kobelt. bread box or wood box



THE KINDLY POST-CARD.

seemet to me that Uncle Eben's place at Barker's Flat

at Barker's Flat Was not the handsomest estate that I was not the handsomest estate that I was ever at: A few old scraggy bushes, a tumble-down old shed. A hens ethat needed painting, a barn that once was red. R * sakes: the colored post-cards do show that blace up fine. The bushes are a vivid green, the house inst seems to shine. Are distance it of an behind. And underneath the picture, this para-graph I find:

sector sque ancestral home of Eb-

enessi tany charming open one of the many charming open iv Barker's Flat." Grace McKinstry, in Woman's Home

Companion.

STRANG_ BUT TRUE.

Without wishing to insinant auything may be said the and many bashful men get marrie



