Sh looked around wildiy, as one looks around for some reasons of escape from some great peril, and finds none.

She knew Jordan too well to hope She knew Jordan too well to hope that he would release her, and, indeed, how could she, without cruel injustice to him to let her go.

"Too late, too late!" she murmured,

echang ordan's words, but with how different a meaning!

CHAPTER XXI.

Sir Jordan Lynne was a happy man. beauties of England. He was en route to Lynne, and all the way he was planning out the future. He would refurnish the old house, redecorate it throughout; one of the best firms should have carte blanche in respect to should have carte blanche in respect to

the furniture.

Audrey was fond of horses; the stables should be rebuilt, and—that wing which had been shut up for so long, in which was the room in which his father

had died, should be pulled down.

He put this last, but in truth, it was the first thing he thought of and re-solved upon doing. Yes, that room should disappear, be wiped out, forgot-

On his arrival at Lynne, his novel cheerfulness surprised Frome, the sol-emn butler. After he had eaten dinner, busied himself writing letters, and thus two or three hours were passed alone in his library.

Then there came to him a strange de-

sire to visit the shadow-haunted chamber in which his father died.

"It will be as well, perhaps, to-to "It will be as well, perhaps, to—to look round before the wing is pulled down," he muttered, trying to persuade himself that he was acting of his own free will. When-his valet had left him in his own room, and with the rest of the servants had gone to bed, Jordan took an unlighted candle and matches, and stealthily made his way to the closed chambers.

ed chambers.

As he turned the carefully oiled vey in the thick door he cursed his weakness which prevented him from resisting the impulse, but he knew that the strange longing which was urging him would not be denied, and he did not even strug-

Everything was as he had seen it and left it on his last visit, and with a shudder, as his eyes fell upon the huge funeral bed, he put the candle on the table neral bed, he put the candle on the table and commenced his search, with the air and the manner which characterized him on the last occasion, but he seemed to take more pains, and display more patience, for, not content with dragging out the bureau, he, as if suddenly struck by an idea, tore up the edge of the thick carpet, and examined the boards

He was covered with dust, his hands were grimed, but so engrossed was he that he did not notice it; so absorbed, indeed, that he did not know that the candle had burned down to the socket

ant. I he heard it sputter.

He got up from his knees and hurried across the room, and stood for a mo-ment asking himself whether he should relinquish the search, or go and get an-

other candle.

The candle flickered down, and as its light waned he saw that the moonlight was shining through a chink of the

He extinguished the candle, and, feeling his way to the window, carefully and cautiously unbarred the shutter and

But the noise was repeated; became more distinct, and setting his teeth hard he turned his head and looked over his

houlder.
Then with a suppressed cry he sprang white to his feet, and stood recoiling, white with terror, for a hand was sliding slowly and cunningly around the edge of the shutter.

Jordan's blood ran cold in his veins. He would have rushed from the room, but terror rendered him incapable of motion; he could only stand and watch the hand as it slip along the shutter like motion; he could only stand and water the hand as it slip along the shutter like the hand of a gnost, and wait. Neville would have sprung at it and seized its owner, but the great statesman was very different from his "vagabond" brother, and his nerves already tried severely by the ghostly stillness of the room and its associations, ere completely wrecked by this fearful apparition.

The hand pushed back the shutter, and a man sprang into the room, drew the aman sprang into the room, drew the aman sprang into the same moment.

"That is your only excuse, my man, or risking capture."

"Well, perhaps I have. I'm hard up. "Sur Jordan, and I want money. "But that's not my only reason. I've come to do you a service."

Jordan's sneer was intensified.

"Of course, you don't believe it. It don't seem possible that such as I am can be of any service to the great Sir-Jordan Lynne, but it's true, all the same." the hand as it snp along the snutter like the hand of a gnost, and wait. Neville would have sprung at it and spized its owner, but the great statesman was very different from his "vagabond" brother,

a man sprang into the room, drew the turned the light of a bull's-eye lantern "Go on," said Jord: full upon Jordan's white, distorted face. exhaust my patience."

Children Like It.

the stomach sweet and clean.

Children Thrive On It.

Shredded Wheat regulates the system and keeps

Try it. Sold by all grocers.

Children Grow On It.

Jordan could see nothing behind the fierce stream of light, and stood pant-

fierce stream of light, and stood panting and trembling, longing to spring and yet too terror-stricken to move.

The awful silence as broken at last. "Given you a start, eh, Sir Jordan?" said a dry, harsh voice behind the light. "Didn't expect to see me, I imagine."

Jordan started, and put his trembling head to his line. hand to his lips.

"Banks. You!" he exclaimed huskily.
The man chuckled at the baronet's confusion, and set the lantern on the table. As he did so the light fell upon

shrinking Jordan.

He wore a broad-brimmed hat which nearly hid his unprepossessing countenance, and was dressed in the style of a mechanic. He sat on the small table and folded his arms as if he desired to enjoy the sight of Sir Jordan's discomfitures of leisure. ure at leisure.

Jordan had recovered himself a little

by this time and assumed an indignant and haughty air.

"What do you mean by forcing your way into the house?" he said, still rather huskily.

Lavarick smiled insolently.

"Thought I'd give you a pleasant little surprise, Sir Jordan," he said. "Besides, it's too late to disturb the servants. non't know that I should have dropped in this evening, but I happened to be passing and saw the light up in the room here, and I felt rather curious to see what was going on in the room that Sir Jordan keeps shut up so closely. It was rather awkward getting up, but I learned to climb when I was a boy, and the ivy is pretty thick, and here I am. And what were you doing, Sir Jordan. Cleaning the furniture, eh?"

Jordan had been thinking rapidly while the man had been talking and he moved toward the bell as he replied:

"I give you two minutes to go back Don't know that I should have dropped

"I give you two minutes to go back by the way you came. If you remain at the end of that time I will coll the ser-

which prevented him from resisting the impulse, but he knew that the strange lenging which was urging him would not be denied, and he did not even struggle.

He closed the door noiselessly behind him, lighting the candle, raised it and looked around.

Even the close of the condition of that time I will coll the servants and hand you over to the police."

Lavarick laughed.

Brave, Sir Jordan! Not a bit of bluff that. But don't you waste your time waiting the two minutes; ring up the slaveys at once, they'll be interested in the little chat you and I are going to have."

Jordan's hand dropped from the bell, which indicated weakness on his part. It is always unwise to threaten unless you can perform.
"Say what you have to say quickly

and go," he said, biting his lip. "Of course you have come to extort money."
"Right, the first time," retorted Lavarick. "And of course you don't mean to give it; quite right, don't you be bullied," and he laughed with impudent

mockery.

Jordan's face was an ugly sight at Jordan's face was an ugy significant that moment; he actually moved a step or two toward Lavarick, but Lavarick did not appear alarmed; he took a revolver from his pocket, and in a careless way tapped the edge of the table

that moment; he actually moved a step or two toward Lavarick, but Lavarick did not appear alarmed; he took a revolver from his pocket, and in a careless way tapped the edge of the table with it.

"No good trying that on with me, Sir Jordan," he said, quietly. "You're a younger and a stronger man than I am, and so I brought this little plaything to make us a little more equal; not that I shall want to use it. because you are a sensible man, I know, Sir Jordan, and will listen to argument."

Jordan stood looking down for a moment, then he raised his eyes and scanwith it.

"No good trying that on with me, Sir Jordan," he said, quietly. "You're a younger and a stronger man than I am, and so I brought this little plaything to make us a little more equal; not that I shall want to use it. because you are a sensible man, I know, Sir Jordan, and will listen to argument."

me, and do so with insolated as many to levy and man there and the candle.

He ewnt back to the carpet and knelt down and felt along the esurface of the boards with his thick white—now dirty—hands. Suddenly he heard a slight noise behind him and his heart leaped heavily; but he remembered the night he had suffered on his last visit by the bat against the window and he would not look around, but remained with his But the noise was more distinct.

Me ewnt back to the carpet and knelt down and felt along the carpet and knelt and have only to secure you and hand you over to the police to get rid of you."

Then why don't you do it?" retorted at lall offended. "Bluff, Sir Jordan, bluff. But I don't blame you. It's rathenion a gentleman to find the police of the police to get rid of you."

Then why don't you do it?" retorted a country with their little mind the police to get rid of you."

Then why don't you do it?" retorted the behaved something as way of cruel to this unfortun—ruined 'em, and drove 'em country with their little mind then ran away in an unusing the old man said Lavarick. "Hounded 'e death was what he said. A was the lady who'd promis him and then ran away in an unusing the old man felt along the old man felt along the old man felt along the old man tonly fools commit such a blunder. You know nothing that can give you any power over me. While on the other hand, know you to be an escaped convict gentleman, wasn't it. Sir Jordan way of cruel to this unfortun—ruined 'em, and drove 'em country with their little mind then ran away in an unusing the old man felt along the way of the was the lady who'd promis him and then ran away in an unusing the old man felt along the way of the was the lady who'd promis him and then ran away in an unusing the old man felt along the was the lady who'd promis him and then ran away in an unusing the old was the lady who'd promis him and then ran away in an unusing the old man felt along the way of rund have only to secure you and hand it was only in an unusing the old was th

"Then why don't you do it?" retorted Lavarick, coolly, and apparently not at all offended. "Bluff, Sir Jordan, bluff. But I don't blame you. It's rather hard for a gentleman to find himself driven into a corner, and he naturally don't like it. But you treat me well, Sir Jardan, and I will act fair by you. I don't mean you any harm, and won't do any if you'll act straight."

"You can do me no harm," said Jordan laughtily. "If I consent to tolerate your presence and listen to you it is bevore presence and listen to you it is better the same country with their little gliculary and chart havarick Jordan sank into a chair, Lavarick Jordan sank

uan, naughtily. "If I consent to tolerate your presence and listen to you it is because I am curious to hear what you have to say, and your reason for running the risk you have done."

Instened."

Jordan leaned his head on his hand so that it partially concealed his face; it was working with agitation he could not suppress.

"The old man was telling you about "The old man was telling you about two wills, one in which he'd left all to two wills, which he'd left all to two will he wi on you.

Jordan sneered. "That is your only excuse, my man,

same." "Go on," said Jordan, coldly. "Don't

"Oh, you'll be ready presently to listen long enough." said Lavariok, conlidently. "Now, then, Sir Jordan, you remember the last time I was here—in this room?"

Jordan kept his countenance, but Lavarick saw him wince.

"I remember," he said. "You attempted to break into the house to commit a burglary, I have ne doubt."

"Nothing of the kind." interrupted Lavarick, coolly. "I was running away from the police; they pressed me rather hard, and it occurred to me that if I could get into the house and hide, the simple-headed idiots would never think so looking for me here, and I could get away when the night was darker.

"All this doesn't interest me," said Jordan, impatiently, but keeping awatchful eye on the face of the speaker. "Oh, but it will presently," said Lavarick, as dryly as before. "I'm not wasting time, Sir Jordan. "Well, I crept up to the window and heard voices. They were yours and your face, that what he was salying wasn't particularly pleased to look in through a chink in the curtains. The old gentleman was dying and you were standing beside him. He was talking, and you were listening and I could see by your face, that what he was saying wasn't particularly pleased to look in through a chink in the curtains. The old gentleman was dying and you were standing beside him. He was saying wasn't particularly pleasent for you to hear. You looked ugly. Sir Jordan," and he smiled.

Jordan bit his lip, but remained silent and watchful.

Sir Jordan," and he smiled.

Jordan bit his lip, but remained silent and watchful.
"I managed to get the window open a

little way, and, putting my ear to it, found I could hear every word. What was it I heard, Sir Jordan?"

was it I heard, Sir Jordan?"
Jordan's lips twitched.
"You could have heard very little," he said. "My father's voice was weak—"
"So it was," assented Lavarick, "but my ears are sharp. Law. bless you, a man's bearing gets cute when he's spent months listening to the step of the warder outside his cell. I can hear a mouse seampering across the floor: I can hear Jordan put up his hand to his forehead steathily and wiped off the big drops of sweat which had gathered there.

"I saw it in your hand," continued Lavarick, in a low voice. "I know it was the will because you said, 'Is this it, father?' and the old gentleman nodded. 'Keep faith with me, Jordan,' he said. 'I sha'n't rest quiet in my grave if those I've injured are not righted.' And you smiled and came up to the bed"—Lavarick's voice grew lower, and he pointed to the bed—"and you smiled right down at him, and right before his eyes you held the will to the candle—"" er outside his cell. I can hear a mouse scampering across the floor; I can hear the tick of a watch in a man's pocket under a couple of thick coats. I can almost hear your heart beating now, Sir Jordan," an dhe grinned. "I heard every word the old man said, and this is pretty nearly the sense of it. He was telling you about his will—"

Jordan started slightly, and shifted his

Jordan started slightly, and shifted his position so that the light should not fall upon him, bua Lavarick, with a turn of the lantern, brought Jordan into focus again, and watched his face as closely as Jordan watched his.

"The old gentleman was terribly cut up about things he had done during his life, and he was going over them and fretting about them, and the only thing that consoled him was the fact that he had tried to put some of the things straight in this will of his—"

Jordan opened his lips, but stopped

pressed excitement, and yet carefully and guardedly, as if no minute detail of the terrible scene should be lost.

"It was the nurse. You went outside for a minute or two, kept her out, sent her for something, I suppose, and, locking the door, went back to the bed. The old man reject himself on his allow. Jordan opened his lips, but stopped before a word had been said.

"For one thing, there was the trouble about Mr. Neville, your half brother. He also himself on his enow, tried to speak, pointed at you, then gentleman had quarreled with him and gentleman had quarreled with him and gentleman had quarreled with him and gentleman had quarreled with him say tried to speak, pointed at you, then screamed out and went off—dead."

He stopped to take breath. gentleman had quarreled with him and cast him adrift, and now he was a lying it made him feel queer. I heard him say that you'd been mostly the cause of the row—hold on, Sir Jordan! I'm not going to utter a word that isn't true; what 'ud be the use? You and I are alone, and there wouldn't be any sense in our giving each the lie. I tell you I heard every word!"

I heard every word!"
"Go on." said Sir Jordan, huskily.

Jordan stood looking down for a moment, then he raised his eyes and scanned the man's face watchfully.

"You think you possess some knowledge which will enable you to levy blackmail on me, and do so with insolent impunity. You are mistaken, my man. Only fools commit such a blunder.

Lavarack smiled.

"Oh, no; there were two. The first one was at the lawyer's so the old gentleman said. The other he'd made himself, and, being the latest it was the Lavarack smiled.

will."

Jordan shifted his feet restlessly.

"And what was in this last and real
will?" Lavarick continued, leaning forward and dropping his voice to a whis-

he said.

Lavarick nodded coolly.

"Didn't it? We'll see presently. I'll tell
you what was in it, as I heard the old
man tell you. First, he'd left you a third

and the jewels, another fortune, as I happen to know, Sir Jordan—"

Jordan rose and leaned against the mantel shelf, Lavarick causing the light to fall on him as before, and sneered

down at Lavarick.

"And on this feeble story, this tissue of lies, you hope to levy blackmail on me, do you?" he said contemptuously.

Lavarick regarded him with cool gra-

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FARM HORSES.

Looking After Them in a Rational Manner in Summer.

Manner in Summer.

There is no more important animal on the farm than the horse. No farm is complete without them. But the care these animals so often receive makes one wonder if the farmer really knows their value. This neglect is more generally caused by the man in charge, and in many cases the owner is ignorant of this neglect.

Extreme hot weather brings more or less suffering to a horse. The animal that has not received the proper care and attention is very apt to become a victim of heat exhaustion.

rest of them, and there was a confusion, as usual. You were terribly cut up, quite the affectionate son—oh, very loving and heartbroken, and all that. Quite touching it was! And you've got 'em out of the room that you might be alone. And the very first thing you did when you were alone was to put your hand in your waistcoat and find that the will wasn't there!"

is very apt to become a victim of heat exhaustion.

Poor nutrition and a badly ventilated and fikthy stable will bring about a bloodiess, debitiated condition; while overteeding and lack of proper regular work will produce a state of oceasity, with flabby muscles, impaired circulation and excretory organs which are not sufficiently active.

During hot weather especially the stable must be kept clean, ad it must be well ventilated without draughts. The horse should be given pure, cool water and allowed to drink at frequent intervals. His food should not be only nutritious, but should be composed of such material as will have a cooling rather than a heating effect. His skin must be kept healthy and the pores open by proper grooming.

The source of all intestinal treubles is the common house fly; his buzz is the first symptom of typhoid. Wilson's Fly Flad is the only thing that kills them all.

MARRIAGE MAXIMS.

There was a crowded congregation at Farm Street Church, Mayfair, on Sunday, to hear Father Bernard Vaughand preach the first of a series of serand preach the system cool, and in case of overtagent twice a week will assist in keeping the system cool, and in case of overtagent twice a week will assist in keeping the system cool, and in case of overtagent twice a week will assist in keeping the system cool, and in case of overtagent twice a week will assist in keeping the system cool, and in case of overtagent twice a week will assist in keeping the system cool, and in case of overtagent twice a week will assist in keeping the system cool, and in case of overtagent twice a week will assist in keeping the system cool, and in case of overtagent twice a week will assist in keeping twice a draw of pulverized saktpetra added to the mash twice a week will assist in keeping twice a draw of pulverized saktpetra added to the mash twice a week will assist in keeping twice a draw of pulverized saktpetra added to the m

mons on "Marriage."

"To the husband," Father Vaughan observed, "I would say, be dear and sweet and thoughtful of the wife. Bear with her. Never attempt to check the flowing tide of her talk. Let her talk on, while you possess your soul in peace. Remember a woman needs many safety valves and outlets for her temperament. Be patient with her. Most women have a passion for jewelry and finery. Give her what you can, and let her feel it is from you she has got it, even if it has cost you some sacrifice.

"Forget not that women thirst for sympathy, as flowers for sunshine. If you are always at your club, if you are

wou some startine.

"Forget not that women thirst for sympathy, as flowers for sunshine. If you are always at your club, if you are never thinking of her, if you do not send sweet notes—others may come to offer their sympathy, and who is to blame? I always put all the blame, if anything goes wrong in married life, on the man, because he is the stronger it is the man who should overcome himself, and protect the wife of his heart."

Then, looking round on the hundreds of women who crowded the seats. Father would say that she must keep her home in beautiful order, and keef her temper. There is much of the animal even in the Christian man.

"Let her always be neat and smart merely when entertaining company. He likes to see his wife well turned-out, and si it is her business to be pleasing in her eyes. So many women dress to look better than other women! Let a woman of her husband, and he will not be jealous when other men are in her society of her husband, and he will not be jealous when other men are in her society in when along when alone with her will not be jealous when other men are in her society of her husband, and he will not be jealous when other men are in her society her work of the horse are browned. Then with a hose or sponge, very cold water should be given to have a sould be allowed to stand in a shady place, if possible, Should be allowed at frequent intervals, when the test in a shady place, if possible, Should be given in the middle more than half a day at a line when it he middle more than half a day at a line when it he middle more than half a day at a line when it he would not be allowed at frequent intervals, when the test in a shady place, if possible, should be allowed at frequent intervals, when the test in a shady place, if possible, the should be given so from the best in the middle more than half a day at a shady place, if possible, the bloud at once to the tired rays of the hot sun. A few swallows of cool untertook and requent intervals, when the test in a shady place, if possible, desi ous when other men are in her society. Never offer a man excuses, and do not keep him waiting while you put on your

KIDNE

to walk, he should be given 2 drams of lodide of potash, three times daily, in the drinking water. The food should be composed of soft mashes and fresh green grass, and the head kept cool by applying cold water (but not ice packs, as that is apt to produce softening of the brain). It is dangerous to bleed a horse for heat exhaustion or eunertoke, and equally harmful to dose him with tincture of aconite. Owners of teams should give special instructions to their drivers about the care of the animals during hot weather, and such instructions carefully carried out will be the saving of many valuable beasts.

IVY POISONING.

Keep Zinc Ointment on Hand at This Season.

"This is the season," said the physician, "when I do business with the small bby or the small girl, who is suffering from ivy potsoning. It is a fiendishly irritating, although seldom a serious ailment, but if people would follow a little common sense advice they could save

"Ivy poison is like a cold—it can't be cured in a day, but it will yield more or less to proper treatment, and that treatment may be given as well at home at almost no expense on by a physician." many doctors' bills. ment may be given as well at home at almost no expense os by a physician, No doctor knows of any specific for ivy poison. Cases differ in severity, just like cases of anything else, and there are as many ways of doctoring it—if you listen to what your friends tell you—as there are of doctoring a cold. Some people claim to have found witch hazel efficacious. Most cases I have seen have yieldcious. Most cases I have seen have yielded to witch hazel about as much as they would have yielded to water. It is excel-lent, however, for allaying temporarily the awful, burning itch of a severe at-

ack of poison.
"The one thing which will almost always do some good is zinc ointment, five cents worth of which obtained at any drug store will suffice for a long time. Rub it on the parts affected, and keep them well greased with it. It appears to have the effect of drying up the little water blisters, which are the external avidance of reicenia.

water blisters, which are the external
evidence of poisoning.

"This sounds like, and is an easy and
simple thing to do. That is the trouble
with it. It is so easy and cheap that
most people will believe they can get
quicker relief by hunting up a doctor any paying him good money for a pre-scription to be filled at a drug store, yet scription to be filled at a drug store, yet out of 100 doctors who might be resort-ed to a great majority would give either zinc ointment or a treatment of copper sulphate, which has exactly the same

"In addition to this, it is advisable to keep the blood cool, refraining from exercise, which heats and induces perspiraercise, which heats and induces perspira-tion, while the poison is in the system. I have seen a mild case of poisoning ag-gravated by heated blood until it became frightfully painful and actually serious, spreading into parts of the body which had not been exposed to contact. One man, who came to me, had his ankles so swollen by blisters that he could not wear high shoes. They were twice their wear high shoes. They were twice their natural size, and encrusted thick with the irritating little pimples. I found he had been riding a bicycle a great deal, and, instead of the poison passing away in a couple of weeks, it had grown very much warea.

much worse.
"One more thing worth remembering is when one has the least suspicion he has been exposed to ivy, not to touch his face with his hands until he has washed thoroughly. The skin around the eyes is very sensitive to poison, and it is not very pleasant to have both eyes shut up by this valueless and noxious shut up by weed.

SUMMER COMPNAINTS

At the first signs of illness during At the list signs of miss the hot weather months give the little ones Baby's Own Tablets, or in a few hours the child may be beyond cure. These Tablets will prevent summer com-These Tablets will prevent summer com-plaints if given occasionally to well chil-dren, and will promptly cure these trou-bles if they come unexpectedly. Baby's Own Tablets should always be kept in Brun, Carillon, Que., says: "Baby's Own Tablets are the best medicine I know of for regulating the stomach and bowels. I think no mother should be without this medicine." Sold by medicine dealers or by mail at 25 cents a box from the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brackville, Ont.

Was It, Or Was It Not?

He was never superstitious, he would "pooh-pooh" as to signs, And a black cat might careen across his But is neer set him sighing in a lot of fear-some whines, As foretelling an impending day of wrath; If when dressing in the morning he put on his left shee first, He would not take it off and don the

right.
But he went right on dressing and dared luck to do its worst
And bade fortune be as dismal as it might. He'd begin a task on Friday, and he argued

He'd begin a task on Friday, and he argued things went well
If begun then, if one hustled as he should; And when circumstances blocked him or untoward things befell
He would say such things could not be understocd.
He would scorn a four-leaf clover, nail a horseshoe upside down, say odd numbers had no influence on chance—

chance—
chance—
chance—
chance—
chance—
chance—
chance—
chance

Gladys Brown
Who bewitched him with her magic glance. Thirteen weeks he paid court to her—and at times viewed the moon
In its newness o'er the shoulder that is wrong; it's odd, but on those evenings he would beg of her the boon the boon heart in pleadings love Of made strong. e told him "No, sir,"

But a fill a fil

Well, proposal number thirteen happened on a Friday night, On the thirteenth of the month to be ex-And he walker beneath a ladder with a heart whose beats were light, While a sable cat across his pathway track-Now, it's not for us to answer if luck was good or bad.

Or if he achieved a failure or success, But the thirteenth time he asked Alfira Brown to make him glad
She blushed prettily and softly told him.

"Yes."

Chicago Evening Post.

Chicago Evening Post. "Who's your plumber?" "Oh, I don't wn him; he owns me."—New York

defiantly.

the last one, as faithfully as I can. Where is it, father? says you, in a soft voice. The old man raised his hand and pointed to the bureau—that one there." And Lavarick nodded to the piece of furniture. In that second strawer? said Sir.

miture. 'In that second drawer,' said Sir Greville. 'Take my keys; they're under the pillow.' You took the keys and opened the drawer and got the will.'

Jordan put up his hand to his forehead will and wired off the big drops

eyes you held the will to the candle-

Jordan started forward as if he meant

to silence the speaker with a blow, then fell back and laughed hoarsely. "Hold on" said Lavarien. "Just at

fell back and laughed noarsely.

"Hold on," said Lavariez. "Just at that moment there came a knock at the door. You were flurried—which was only natural—and you rushed to the door, shoving the will inside your waistcoat,

as you thought—"
Jordan's lips writhed. Lavarick, as if warming to his work, went on with suppressed excitement, and yet carefully

"In came the nurse and doctor, and the est of them, and there was a confusion

wasn't there!"

Jordan drew a long breath, and he folded his arms and looked at Lavarick

'In that second drawer,' said Sir

gentieman, wasn't it, Sir Jordan. A regular case of remorse and penitence, eh. He behaved something awful in the way of cruel to this unfortunate couple way of cruel to this unfortunate couple—ruined 'em, and drove 'em out of the country with their little girl—"

Jordan sank into a chair, Lavarick deftly following him with the light from

sympathy, as flowers for sunshine. If you are always at your club, if you are

"The only will," said Jordan, as if the exclamation had escaped him involuntar-

er.

Jordan smiled an evil smile.

"No such will ever existed, excepting
a a concoction of an escaped convict,"

man tell you. First, ned acts you for the property—"
Jordan rose, but sank back with a smile of contempt.
"Then there was another third for Mr. Neville, and Jastly there was the last third for the daughter of the couple Sir Greville had hounded to ruin and death, and not only that, but all the pictures, and the jewels, another fortune, as I happen to know Sir Jordan—"

down at Lavarick.

things.

"To the wife I say. 'Never nag, never scold, never cry!' These tricks of women often bring them what they want, but they kill their husband's love. No man wants to be teased—even by his wife. Try to look like the flowers, even when there is no sunshine.' Collapsible Baskets. The four-sided collapsible work and The four-sided collapsible work and waste paper baskets, covered with crepe paper and tied together with ribbon are useful for summer travelers, since they fold flat and make an attractive and useful addition to a room when opened into shape. For room when opened into shape. For them, there is paper printed with life-nike black-eyed Susans, June roses, violets, daisies, etc.

KILL LITTLE ONES

every home where there are young children. There is no other medicine so effective and the mother has the guarantee of a Government analyst that Tablets are absolutely safe. Mrs. E. L.