#### ELDA DAMERON

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON.

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CHAPTER III. Zelda Receives a Visitor. The front door-bell rang-it was an old-fashioned contrivance, on a wire, and pealed censoriously-and Zelda thrust the book back into the trunk and ran to the second-floor landing to listen. Polly, the colored maid-of-all-work, admitted Mrs. Forrest warily, ough Mrs. Forrest was a woman for whom doors were usually flung wide. "Good morning, Aunt Julia! Welcome to your ancestral home! Come on up!" Zelda called from the top of the stairs. "Leave the door open Polly, so Mrs.

Forrest can see the way. There was something reluctant and difficult about the Dameron front door. It swung open so close to the newel post that ingress was difficult, and when you were once in, the hall was a narrow dark and inhospitable place. "What on earth are you doing, Zee?" demanded Mrs. Forrest, gathering up her skirts and beginning the ascent. 'I'm cleaning house a little. The steps are rather steep, but it's nothing when you get used to it." Zelda bent

over the railing and contemplated her aunt critically. "I'm not sure that your clothes will do for these upper regions." Zelda looked down commandingly. She had twisted a handkerchief around her head; a big gingham apron and a dusting cloth in her hand bore further as if recalling the list of servants with testimony to her serious intentions. 'I suppose you won't kiss me in

these togs, beloved; it would be un-"My dear Zee, this will never do!" And Mrs. Forrest, having reached the second floor, surveyed her niece with disapproval.

Do you mean the clothes?" asked Zelda, putting her hand to her turban. "I flattered myself that I looked rather I'm exploring the garret. I'm to please." not really doing anything but poke about; and it's great fun, raking in the dust of the past-a very remote

Mrs. Forrest sniffed contemptuosly. saw. I've only touched the crust. Better come up and look it over. Oh, Polly,"—the old colored woman lingered below-"you needn't wait. It's around this way, auntie if you're rested pushing a button!" Those lodgings we had in Florence last winter were three flights up, and we didn't mind a bit. You see, father gave me a basket of old keys and told me to rummage where I liked. I never expected to find anything so much fun as this. Take your hand off the rail there, and save Polly, too,-the same dusky race. They your gloves,-I'm going to dust it soon. all look alike to me. And here we are! Don't the candles "They give a fine touch? Lamps up here Forrest. would be sacrilegious. It's been swept use chemicals. What else?" and there's a place over there on that box where you can sit down without father or uncle-something like that. spoiling your clothes. If you're very He's a general utility, and only comes

"Don't be silly; of course they're not "Some of the gentlemen would probto their children," persisted Zelda, who this idea of gathering up old rubbish going—" She laughed down at the just because it's old. And then there's amazed colored woman and then ran liked to plague her aunt.

was staring about frowningly. "I might read a few extracts to help

A trunk stood within the arc of the candle's flame. It was filled with old papers and letters, and Zelda flung up the lid to pique her aunt's curiosity. "Don't trouble! You must burn all these old things. Your grandfather never destroyed anything, and your mother kept all he left. Old letters

ought never to be kept; they're dangerous. I'm about settled myself. I came in to see how you're getting on. What kind of a cook have you?" Zelda hesitated. "Oh, she's very good; very good indeed," she declared with sudden ardor. "Black?"

"Yes, black. There isn't any other kind here, is there? I don't remember any other kind," Zelda added vaguely, as though making an effort to recall the complexion of domestic service in Mariona.

"The blacks are not inevitable. have Swedes. You remember, I had comfortable house, whose plumbing our consul at Stockholm get them for was doubtless highly unsanitary. She Your Uncle Rodney has two Japanese who do everything. How many of these blacks does your father keep?"

"Yes, but don't call names; she's a dear old soul. You mustn't talk that way about her. She's devoted to the comfortable; but Zelda did not invite ther in when they reached the "I should think she would be." "Thank you, very kindly." And then,

difficulty: "There's the cook! Did I mention her?' "What's she like?" "A good deal like Polly. Yes, very much like her."

"Can she cook?" "Oh, yes; well enough. Father's tastes are very simple; and you know I never did eat much." "I don't remember anything of the kind. Most of our family are hard

"I've heard that Uncle Rodney is an epicure. I hope he'll invite me down to dinner pretty soon.' "It's possible that he may. His home is perfectly managed; he runs it like "I'm sure there are stunning antiques a club; a club is a man's idea of up here that beat anything you ever Heaven, they say; anything, when you ring; no apologies and no questions asked.

"It sounds attractive. Just think of being able to command chocolates by "Well, you have a housemaid."

there's a housemaid." 'Black?' "Yes,-a good deal like Polly," anwered Zee, cheerfully, "What else do you keep?"

"There's the laundress. She's like "They use chemicals," observed Mrs. | girl. "All American laundresses "There's a man. He's Polly's grand-

"This is a horrible hole, Zee. You must go right down. Mrs. Forrest able and there's probably a good deal She did not pause until she reached "Horrors! The garret's probably and knelt before it, with her face full. Perhaps there are some in those against her mother's little book, and

oubbled up irrelevantly.
"If there's anything of mine up here. And now clean yourself up and come out with me. You must show yourself

or people won't know you're in town. And come home to luncheon with mo "I'd like to, Aunt Julia, but I really mustn't. Father comes home to lunch-

"Oh, he does, does he? Well, he has had a good many meals alone and the ceased to be necessary. There was, to shock wouldn't kill him.' "He's perfectly splendid! He's just as kind and thoughtful as can be. I didn't know that anybody's father could be so nice."

Mrs. Forrest rose and swept the garret disapprovingly with her lorgnette; and there may have been an excess of disapproval that was meant for something else. Julia Forrest was a woman without sentiment, for there are such in the world. The lumber-room did not interest her, and she was anxious to get out into the sunlight. She was too indolent by nature to have much curiosity; she was not a woman who spent all her rainy days poring over lavender-scented trifles and weeping over old love letters. She was born in this old house, and she had played as a girl in the wooded pasture that once lay east of it. Her father's fields were now forty-foot lots, through which streets had been cut, and the houses about were of a formal urban type. The Merriam homestead was to Julia Forrest merely an old, shabby and unhad been married there; her father and mother had died there; but the place meant nothing to her beyond the fact "Well, there's Aunt Polly," Zelda that it was now her niece's home. It nswered slowly.

> "The letters were beautiful; they wrote lovely letters in those days," Zelda persisted ironically. "I wish I could have some half as nice." "Do get your things, Zee; it's fine

> "I'm very sorry, but I can't go this norning, ma tante. I have a lot to do. I'll be freer after a little. You're foolish, very foolish. When shall I see you, then?"
> "I'll be along late in the afternoon

"And then stop to dinner-" "Very sorry; but father will expect It doesn't seem quite kind to forsake him-when he's so nice to me." "I suppose not; but bring him along. We're all an unsociable lot. They say the Merriams and their connections are queer-I don't like the word. uncle and I want to raise the fallen reputation of the family. Do be conventional, whatever you do.' "Oh, I shall be that,-commonplace

"Don't come down in those clothes!" Mrs. Forrest was descending the stairs. "All right, Aunt Julia. Good-by!" When the front door had closed Zelda sat down on the stairs and laughed

softly to herself. "Oh, Polly," she called. The black woman shuffled slowly into

the hall and looked up gravely at the "Polly I wish to see the footman the oment he returns to the house. And the butler's work is very unsatisfactory; I shall have to let him go. And please say to the cook that there will good, I might let you read some of your old love letters. There's a lot of them—"

on call."

Better get rid of the whole lot."

"Better get rid of the whole lot."

"In time of course. I'm going to see ants,—they will be received by My -apple-pie with cheese. And the peas-ants—they will be received by My were discussed in the library, or that what I can do with this old furniture Majesty on the lawn at five as usual, and largess will be distributed. Will "You'd better buy what you need you execute these commissions at once, new. I never had any patience with Polly? Stand not on the order of your the candle-lighted table in the garret

love letters." Zelda laughed; her sobbed as though her heart would mirth was seemingly spontaneous, and break,

CHAPTER IV. Mr. Merriam Makes Suggestions. The law offices of Knight, Kittredge and Carr were tucked away in the rear of an old building that stood at the apex of a triangle formed by Jefferson Street and Commonwealth 'Avenue. The firm had been tenants of the same rooms for so many years that any outward sign of their occupancy had

be sure, a battered tin sign at the entrance, but its inscription could be read only by persons who remembered it from bygone days. The woodwork the series of low rooms occupied by the firm had once been white, but it was now yellow, as though from years of intimacy with dusty file-boxes and law sheep. The library, the quaintest and quietest place in town, was marked by a pleasing twilight of antiquity. Across the hall the private rooms of the several partners were

distinguished by their domestic atmosphere, to which the locust-trees that brushed the windows and the grained ooden mantels contributed. Knight and Kittredge had been prominent in state politics during and mmediately following the Civil War. They were dead now, but Carr, who had left politics to his partners, survived, and he had changed nothing in

he offices. The private rooms of the dead members of the firm were still as they had been, though Morris Leighton, the chief clerk, and the students who always overran the place now made use of them. Knight, Kittredge and Carr had been considered nvincible in the old days; and Carr was still the best lawyer in the state and the one whose name was most frequently subscribed to the appearance docket of the Federal Court. There were other lawyers who said he was not what he had been; but they vere not the sort whose opinion creates public sentiment or affects the ruling of courts. For though Michael Carr was a mild little man with a soft voice and brown eyes that might have been the pride of any girl, he was a formidable antagonist. The students n the office affectionately referred to him among themselves as "A. D.,

tated Digest-a delicate reference to the fact that Michael Carr was able to cite cases from memory, by title and page, in nearly every series of decisions that was worth anything. In the old days it had been the cus-om of the members of the firm of Knight, Kittredge and Carr to assemble every morning at eight o'clock in the library for a brief discussion of the news of the day, or for a review of the work that lay before them. The young men who were fortunate enough to be tolerated in the offices had always enjoyed these discussions immensely, for Governor Kittredge and Senator Knight had known men and

which, being interpreted, meant Anno-

manners as well as the law; Michael Carr knew Plato and the Greek and Latin poets as he knew the way home. These morning conferences were still continued in Morris Leighton's day, though Knight and Kittredge had long een gone. It might be a topic from the day's news that received attention, or some new book—Michael Carr was persistent novel reader-or it might be even a bit of social gossip that was

discussed. Mr. Carr was a man of deliberate habits, and when he set apart this half hour for a talk with his young men, as he called them, it made no difference that the president be pie for dinner until further notice, of a great railway cooled his heels in other dignified Caucasians waited while negro suffrage was debated. Mr. Carr did not like being crowded. He knew how to crowd other people when there was need; but it pleased him sometimes to make other people wait. Ezra Dameron was waiting for him this morning, for it was the first of October; and on the first of every

nonth Ezra Dameron went to the offices of Knight, Kittredge and Carr to discuss his personal affairs. He was of an economical turn, and he made it a point to combine as many questions as possible in a single consultation. His relations with the offices were of long standing and dated back to a day when Knight. Kittredge and Carr were a new firm and Ezra Dam-eron was a young merchant whom eople respected, and whose prospects n life were bright. There had been a ime when he was pointed to as a handsome man; but that was very ong ago, and he was not an attractive

object now, as he moved restlessly about Michael Carr's private room. I clean-shaven, as always. His beakan air of imperiousness that was now lacking; it combined with his thin lips and restless gray eyes to give an impression of cruelty. From one pocket of his overcoat the handle of the hammer protruded, and the other bulged with the accompanying nails. There were people who held that his inoffensive carpentry was an affectation, and that he practiced it merely symptoms. There is no need of doctor- to enhance his reputation for penuri-

ousness, a reputation which, the same people said, he greatly enjoyed. While Ezra Dameron waited for Michael Carr, Rodney Merriam was walking slowly from his house in Seminary Square down High Street to Jefferson, swinging his stick and gravely returning the salutations of friends and acquaintances. In Mariona, where men of leisure are suspicious characters, it was easy to take Rodney Merriam's peculiarities far too serious ly. When he was at home he lived quietly, as became a gentleman, and who tried to find something theatrical in his course of life were doomed to disappointment. perhaps, amused to know that his fellow townsmen puzzled over him a good deal and convinced themselves that he was a strange and difficult Merriam, and what could one expect

He usually knew what he was about, however, and when he started for a place he reaced it without trouble. it. So I make this offer to you, a Thus he came presently to the offices stranger, that every possible excuse of Knight, Kittredge and Carr. He for doubt may be removed. Send no money—make no promise—take no found it empty. The door into the lirisk. Simply write and ask. If you brary was closed but he could hear have never tried my remedy, I will Carr's voice; and he knew that the brary was closed but he could hear send you an order on your druggist for lawyer was holding one of those morning talks with his clerks and stuthe regular standard bottle he keeps dents that Morris Leighton had often constantly on his shelves. The druggist described. He looked about with interest and then crossed the hall. cept my order as cheerfully as though doors of the private offices were closed, ors but to give orders, in view of Zee's but he turned the knob of the one marked in small black letters "Mr.

Ezra Dameron was still looking out LY how to be rid forever of all forms of the window when the door was of nervousness—to be rid not only of the trouble, but of the very cause come, and having been gazing out into the sunny court, his sight did not accommmodate itself at once to the dim light of the little room.
"Ah, Mr. Carr—" he began.

'Good morning Ezra," said Rodney Merriam, blandly. Dameron knew the voice before he recognized his brother-

A Young Lady Transformed!

All the charm of Girlhood restored.

This is only one of hundreds of cases in which "Fruit-a-tives" changed Pale, Sallow Skin into the Rosy Bloom of Health.

Too many women have sallow skin-bad complexions -dark circles under the eyes-headaches-backachessick stomachs.

Too few women have the robust health and rosy bloom of girlhood-that "Fruit-a-tives" preserve. Some women don't realize how surely Constipation

the blood-and carry off waste matter. But-if Constipation keeps the waste IN the intestincs, the blood takes up poison instead of nutriment.

undermines the health and brings premature old age. The intestines do two things-give up nourishment to

It is this waste-carried all over the system by the blood-that causes Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Indigestion, Bad Breath, Headaches, Backaches, Sallow Skin, Pimples, Paleness and Thinness.

The woman who wants

-a fine complexion -to be free of headaches and backaches -to eat well, sleep well and look well

-to feel well ALL THE TIME

can have her wish if she takes "Fruit-a-tives."

# Miss Jamison tells how she found the happiness of health in

Fruit-a-tives Limited,

Ottawa, Ont. Gentlemen:—

I have much pleasure in reporting to you the great benefit I have received from taking "Fruit-a-tives"—and I feel that I cannot say too much in favor of a medicine which has done me so much good. I was a martyr to that distressing complaint, Chronic Constipation, accompanied by severe headaches, backache, sick stomach and all the symptoms of dyspepsia. I had also a dreadful complexion, sallow in the extreme and black under the eyes. I had every symptom of kidney irritation and I had been told by physicians that my kidneys were affected. I consulted a number of physicians and took various remedies but received very little benefit. Last May I was advised to Gentlemen :took various remedes but received very little benefit. Last May I was advised to try "Fruit-a-tives" and when I began to take them I had little faith of getting anything to give me permanent relief, but after I had taken half a box, the constiwas relieved, the headaches left pation was relieved, the headacnes left me, the pain in my back was better and I could sleep as soundly as when I was a child. Also, my complexion began to clear up again, all the sallowness disappeared

and the black circles under my eyes went away. The pain in the back gradually left me and all signs of kidney disease disappeared by the first of August after I had taken three boxes. Since then I have continued to improve and now I have none of my old symptoms and my appetite is good, digestion splendid and my complexion as clear as when I was a young girl. Also the constipation from which I had suffered so long has been entirely cured and it is not necessary for me to take the "Fruit-a-tives" now as I am quite well in every way. I took no mediquite well in every way. I took no medi-cine but "Fruit-a-tives" but I followed faithfully the directions as to diet etc. given in the pamphlet which accomp-anies each box of "Fruit-a-tives."

To all persons suffering from consti-pation and indigestion, headache and backache, and particularly those with sallow complexions, I would strongly recommend them to try "Fruit-a-tives" and faithfully carry out the directions in the pamphlet, and I feel certain they will find this medicine simply marvelous. I might also say that the action of "Fruittives" is very mild and non-irritating, o griping is felt and the stomach is weetened by taking them.

[Signed] FLORENCE JAMISON.

"Fruit-a-tives" are NOT cathartics.

They contain NO calomel, jalap, cascara, "oil," or "Fruit-a-tives" are fruit juices in tablet form.

They are a discovery that deserves to rank with anaesthetics and vaccine.

'Fruit-a-tives" are a tonic for the bowels. They tone up the intestines, make them move regularly and naturally. who wants to enjoy the luxury of perfect health, Manufactured by FRUIT-A-TIVES LIMITED, OTTAWA. ....

"Fruit-a-tives" cure Constipation just as surely as If you are suspicious of your health, don't wait for

proof and sickness. Take "Fruit-a-tives." All druggists have these health preserving, pleasant tasting fruit tablets,

50c. a box-and worth ten times 50c. to any woman

40 Shillings for 40 Cents Red Feather Ceylon Tea-the 20th century teasells always at one price—40c. per pound. In the 17th century, tea, not nearly so good, sold in England at 40 shillings a pound. Red Feather Ceylon Tea is the sort you would want at any price. Blended by experts, it is put up in germproof parchment packages-never in lead. Black, Green or Mixed, one price per pound-40c. Get Red Feather in your cup.

## How the Stomach and Kidneys Depend on the Inside Nerves

more simple—and MORE CERTAIN. Plains, too, why ordinary medicine simplicity and certainty go hand in treatments are wrong—why medicine increes—these inside nerves.

I realized, too, that all ailments old-fashioned, and looked out upon the For science has learned that so frequently fails. while there are many diseases, yet I'or, despite the discoveries of scithere are but few real CAUSES of dis- ence, the common remedies of the day course, be cured by one remedy. by which we know aches and pains the nerve-the SYMPTOM instead of to treat the one nerve system which and disorders, But most of these ail- the cause. ments spring from a common cause,

disease and other kidney disordersheart troubles, liver troubles, bowel troubles, nervousness, fretfulness, eleeplessness, irritability—all of these ailments are due to this single cause. Painful, disagreeable and dangerous, though they be, they are not separate diseases-and they are not to be treated as such. They are merely OUT-WARD signs of INWARD trouble -

Understand first that we have two entirely separate nerve systems. When we walk, or talk, or act, we call into play a certain set of nerves-nerves which obey our mental commands. That is why the arm can be raised, or the mouth opened, or the eye shut, at the slightest desire. That is why your fingers can delicately pick up a pin one moment, and hold a heavy nammer the next.

But these are not the nerves we are to consider here. There is another set of nerves which manages and governs and actuates the heart and the stomach, the kidneys and the liver and all of the vital functions. You cannot control these nerves. By no supreme effort of mind can you make your heart stop or start-nor can you even make it vary by a single beat a minute. And so with the stomach and the liver and the kidneys and the bowels-they are automatic-they do their work at a certain set speed whether you are awake or asleep-

whether you want them to or not. It is on these INSIDE nerves that life and health depends. So long as these nerves perform their proper duties we are well and strong. When they fail, we know it by the inevitable symptoms-stomach, heart, liver, kidney troubles. And these troubles have no other origin, ever, than in these same nerves. For the stomach, the heart, the liver, the kidneys, have no power of their own, no self-control. enjoying its They owe their every impulse to the the inside nerves. The nerves are the mas- may

ters. The organs their slaves. the close bond of sympathy which exists between all branches. This ex- thought came to me:

Don't you, though you may not

know medicine at all, see that this is

#### MY FREE DOLLAR OFFER

Any sick one who has not tried my remedy -- Dr. Shoop's Restorative-may have a Full Dollar's Worth Free. I ask no deposit, no reference, no security. There is no= thing to pay, either now or later. I will send you an order on your druggist which he will accept in full payment for a regular, standard = size Dollar bottle. And he will send the bill to me. C. I. SHOOP, M.D.

the nerve that is really sick really sick may be getting worse and worse? Does this not explain to you dollar bottle you why relapse so frequently follows a must address the salled the "symposthatic" or the nerve that is really sick may be getting worse and worse? The nerves are somewhy relapse so frequently follows a must address that is really sick may be getting worse and worse? nerve that is really sick These automatic nerves are some-times called the "sympathetic" nerves. This name is given them because of the uncertainties of medicine?

The automatic nerves are some-supposed cure? Does this not account at the control of the uncertainties of medicine?

The automatic nerves are some-supposed cure? Does this not account at the control of the uncertainties of medicine?

The automatic nerves are some-supposed cure? Does this not account at the control of the uncertainties of medicine?

State which Book 6 on Rheumatism. than thirty years ago this book you want.

Every day medical science becomes diseases become complicated. It ex- filtering, why does not life itself de- He carried a packet of papers in one more simple—and MORE CERTAIN. Plains, too, why ordinary medical pend upon these life governing power hand and he walked now and then to

which result from one cause may, of That is, there are many names are designed to treat the organ, not resolved not to doctor the organs, but like nose had given him in his youth

operates them all. For those who treat only the symptoms need a different remedy for each. ach, heartburn, dyspepsia and all wrong? That it is mere patchwork? Such treatments are only palliative; stomach troubles—diabetes, Bright's heart, liver or kidneys, until the inside nerve power is restored. When that is done, Nature removes the

> My remedy-now known by druggists everywhere, as Dr. Shoop's Restorative—is the result of a quarter century of endeavor along this very line. It does not dose the organ or deaden the pain-but it does go at once to the nerve-the inside nerve-the power nerve-and builds it up, and

strengthens it and makes it well. There is no mystery—no miracle. can explain my treatment to you as easily as I can tell you why cold freezes water and why heat melts ice. Nor do I claim a discovery. For every detail of my treatment is based on truths so fundamental that none can deny them. And every ingredient of my medicine is as old as the hills it grows on. I simply applied the truths and combined the ingredients into a remedy that is practically certain. In more than a million homes my remedy is now known, and relied Yet you may not have heard of a full dollar bottle-not a sample, but will require no conditions. He will ac-

your dollar lay before him. He will send the bill to me. Will you accept this opportunity to Carr." and went in. learn at MY EXPENSE ABSOLUTE-LY how to be rid forever of all forms

relief, which produced it? Write today.

riam's appearance to be purely acci- tastes abroad. Julia always spent on's daughter to her father's house. lental, and he was not agreeably dis- meney wastefully."

Merriam found Morris Leighton at dental, and he was not agreeably dis- money wastefully. hand and he walked now and then to appointed to find that he had been Dameron smiled and shook his head work in the library. The young man a window, whose panes were small and mistaken. He looked at the little clock deprecatingly, with his air of martyr-threw down his book in surprise as the old-fashioned, and looked out upon the locust-trees in the little court. He was clean-shaven, as always. His beak-like nose had given him in his youth locust-trees in the little court. He was find that the lawyer would undoubted-ly appear in a few minutes.

It looked at the little clock deprecatingly, with ins all of martyr- deprecatingly, with ins all of martyr- old gentleman darkened the door.

"The date shall be printed in reasily.

stick in his hand.

a conversation with you," "Better let the old times go,-I-Im willing to let them go, Rodney."
"And on that last occasion, if my

but let it all go, Rodney. I treasure trustee of her child's property, after the dog's life you had led her! You "I think, to be more exact, that I may be sure that it wasn't because she Dameron waiting; so I amused him under the dog's life you had led her! You "I just happened in and found Mr. Dameron waiting; so I amused him under the dog's life you had led her! You "I just happened in and found Mr. The dog waiting is a sure that it wasn't because she dog waiting in the dog waiting called you a damned cur," Merriam had any confidence in you, but because til Mr. Carr appeared. You still have went on, "and it would be a source of she had borne with you bravely, and your historic morning round-up here, think for a moment that I have show of respect for you from the grave, you young gentlemen will undoubtedchanged my mind. I want to have a And I suppose she hoped you might be ly derive from Mr. Carr,—good man-

sure I appreciate it." "I hope you do. She doesn't under-stand what a contemptible hound you Merriam at no time rais are, and I don't intend to tell her. And the Merriams were a low-spoken up a reputation by solemnly twirling you may be sure that her Aunt Julia family; and when Rodney Merriam his glasses and looking wise at the will never tell her how you treated her was quietest he was most dangerous. mother,—how you made her life a Voices could be heard now across many people; there are some who curse to her. I don't want you to the hall. The morning conference was think he knows more than Carr, simthink that because I have let you at an end; and Michael Carr crossed ply because he always wears a frock alone these ten years I have forgotten to his room at twenty-five minutes be- coat. or forgiven you. I wouldn't trust you fore nine; and opened the door in the from Judge Paget. Paget was woundor torgiven you. I wouldn't trust you felt with the control of the work and had a little limp to do anything that demanded the low-full knowledge that Ezra Dameron was ed in the war and had a little limp test sense of honor or manhood."

waiting for him, Many strange things Stanley has always tried to imitate him. st sense of honor or manhood." able smile died away in a sickly grin, had long ago formed the habit of see- ley's clumsy shuffle is Judge Paget's but he said nothing. With this little preface I think you sought you out for is not to ask fav- men

tector-"You are, indeed; but a few instruc-

ance, Ezra." Dameron sat down, changing his pos- unpleasant smile ition restlessly several times, so that "Don't be in a hurry, Rod," said the loose nails in his pockets jingled, Carr.
"To begin with," Merriam continued, "Oh. I'm just roaming about, Mike, "I want you to understand that the I find that a morning walk helps my in-law, and after a second's hesitation, first time I hear you have mistreated spirits. the advanced with a great air of cor-diality.

"Why Rodney what brings you into

"As near as I can remember, Ezra, try to act or look like a white man. er. My father set me apart for the it has been ten years since I enjoyed You've got to keep enough servants ministry. He was a good man, but

in that old shell of yours to take care of it. You must be immensely rich by "Mr. Carr would like to see you; I'd this time. "And on that last occasion, if my memory serves me, I believe I told you undoubtedly profited well in your that you were an infernal scoundrel." handling of what Margaret left Zee. "You were very violent very unjust." That were like Margaret to make yourself. I've seen both of them. "You were very violent, very unjust; That was like Margaret, to make you aryhow."

"You were very violent, very unjust; That was like Margaret, to make you aryhow."

"You were very violent, very unjust; That was like Margaret, to make you aryhow."

"Oh!"

word with you about Zelda. She has a man at last for the girl's sake. The ners and sound literary tastes, chosen to go to live with you—" girl's her mother over again; she's a "That's so; but how about the content of tolerates you on earth merely to make Stanley down here

There was no sign of anger or even had happened in the offices of Knight, as far a man without brains can sentment in Ezra's face. His inevit- Kittredge and Carr; but Michael Carr imitate a man with good ones, ing everything and saying nothing. Imp as near as Stanley can do it. My "Good morning, gentlemen." he said dear boy, look solemn, get eye-glasses

"I have just been warning Ezra time a far-away look in your eyes. It's return."

"But Rodney, Rodney,—that matter posedly, and without changing his posneeds no discussion. I shall hope to ition, "At Ezra's age a man ought to has started me on another line. He inmake my daughter happy in her check himself; he ought to let other sists that it's all work; and he seems father's house-I am her natural pro- people use the hammer and drive the to practice what he preaches."

"Rodney always had his little joke," tions from me will be of great assist-said Dameron, and laughed a laugh that showed his teeth in his very right in most things. How soon is he "Don't be in a hurry, Rod," said going to take you into partnership?"

appear in a rew minutes.

"You ugly hypocrite, talking about pected to see you here!"

"You ugly hypocrite, talking about pected to see you here!"

"It may never happen again, my bo Rodney, but Mr. Carr is very particular about his appoinments."

"I have heard so, Ezra, What I it has been your money that has kept on my way to the station. Is this all have to say to you will not interfere with your engagement with Mr. Carr,"

Meriam stood with his back to the little grate-fire, holding his hat and well, not according to your own ideas.

It has been your money that has kept on my way to the station. Is this all you have to do, read books? I some-vertainly a consistent beast. As I was ling to do but read and write; it's the easiest business there is, I really think that is his hard. but mine. I want you to brace up and it's easier than preaching, and it's saf-

You haven't spent any be glad to call him, except that this

al annoyance to me to have you it was like her to make an outward I suppose. There are two things that

"Very loyal, very noble of her. I'm thoroughbred. And you-I suppose God "The law isn't important. My friend Merriam at no time raised his voice; a business for stupid men. He's built people; there are some who You know he got his walk will understand that what I have affably, and shook hands with both as soon as possible and twirl them on a black ribbon, having at the same

> shelves and shrugged his shoulders. "Maybee Carr's right. I think he's "Never, probably. As head clerk he can make me do work that I might want to dodge if I were a partner." "Well he will treat you right. Don't get restless. The law is changing fast, It has ceased to be a profession nowadays; it's a business. But somebody's

## diality. "If life and health depend upon perposition of the law? I thought velops into heart trouble—why indigestion brings on nervousness—why longestion brings on nervousness—why law a standing appointment with him this same day every month—excepting St.ndays of course." Mild cases are often cured by a single why stomach trouble of the health depend upon perposition of the postoffice. The second feet heart action, upon proper stom-bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug were a man who never got into the law? I thought void the haunts of the law? I thought void the health depend upon perposition of their outsides. The second feet heart action, upon proper stom-bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug were a man who never got into the law? I thought came to life. "If life and health depend upon perposition of their obstitution of the postoffice. The second feet heart action, upon proper stom-bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug were a man who never got into thouse, and the third offense I shall horsewhip you into feet heart action, upon correct kidney to work and the third offense I shall horsewhip you into feet heart action, upon proper stom-bottle. For sale at forty thousand drug in front of the postoffice. The second feet heaves, law as of course, a perfectly disposition of their outsides. It was, of course, a satisfactory disposition of their outsides. It was, of course, a standing appointment with him the satisfactory disposition of their outsides. It was, of course, a standing appointment with him the provide generously for large the days; it's a business. But somebody's days; it's a business. It was, of course, a perfectly disposition of their outsides. It was, of course, a perfectly days; it's a business. It was, of course, a perfectly disposition of their outsides. It was, of course, a perfectly disposition of their outsides. It was, of course, a perfectly disposition of their outsides. It was, of course, a perfectly disposition of their outsides. It was, of course, a perfectly disposition of their have a standing appointment with him this same day every month—excepting Sundays, of course." "So I have understood. I don't want to see Mr. Carr, however; I want to see you." Dameron glanced at his brother-in-law anxiously. He had believed Mer The HEALTHY GLOW disappearing common interest. Michael river, I haven't fully decided which. I river, I haven't fully decided which. I carr was not, however, a dull man. Carr was not, however, and he understood perfectly that Rod-her out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her. If you haven't squandered it there out of the money her mother left her out of the money her