

"What about him?"

"He has been on the drink again, sir," said Merril. "He has been away nearly a week; but he has come back again to-day—well, scarcely sober; not fit to put on a machine, anyway. I told him I should speak to you, sir; and I think it's my duty to do so. am very sorry to have to make a com plaint against any man, especially against Rawdon; for he was one of our best hands, until one of the girls. Seaton, went off. He's been a changed man since then; changed from a steady, useful workman to a regular -a regular raff. You have been very good, very lenient to him, sir; but he hasn't taken advantage of it, and the time has come when something ought to be done. He has gone quite beyond the mark this turn-just narrowly escaped being taken up by the police for drunk and disorderly, in a row in Meddon street. He ought to go, sir; he ought, indeed."

Hesketh began to write his letter. "Send bim in to me, will you please, Merril?" he said, quietly, and with his usual courtesy to his subordinates. When Merril had gone, Hesketh's pen stopped, and without raising his ead, he gazed at the paper thoughtfully, as if he were trying to come to a decision; then he shook his head and resumed his writing, as a man's heavy step was heard and a knock came to the door. In response to Hesketh's cold "Come in," a young man entered. He was a fine, strong-looking young fellow, was still good-looking, though heavy drinking had made its ravages in his face. His blue oyes were bloodshot—one had a discolored circle round it—his lip was cut, there was a heavy bruise on his cheek and forehead, and his fair hair was in a tangle

of disorder; he wore a red scarf in place of a collar, and his clothes were torn and mud-stained. In short, he looked as if he had just come from a debauch of beer and cheap whiskey and fresh from a street fight.

He stood by the coor, restlessly turning an old and muddy cap in his hands; and Hesketh let him wait for a minute or so, for Hesketh knew the value of the chastening influence of suspense. At last he glanced up sideways from his letter and said coldly:

"So you are getting into trouble again, Rawdon?" Rawdon eyed him with sullen ex-

pectancy, but said nothing. "Merril tells me that you have been away from the works for the better part of a week. Drin! Drg, I suppose "Yes; I have been drinking, Mr. Hesketh," said Rawdon, almost defi-

"And fighting?", said Heaketh. "You ought to be ashamed of yourself." "Perhaps I am, when I'm seber," re

torted Rawdon, morosely. Hesketh leaned back in his chair

- Heaketh leaned back in his only. "And you were once one of the best workmen we had," he said. "Once: that's a long time ago, Mr. Hesketh," said Hawdon, with a short laugh. "Yes; I was steady enough at one time; I had something to work for, something to live for. It is easy enough to be steady and stick to your work when it's like that. But when everything is taken away from you when you feel as if"—he volce broke and his hands clutched his cap—"as if the world had turned black and you life with it, it don't seem worth whill to be respectable. And you want to forget; and a man can't forget sue That's what makes me go on the drunk. That's what makes me go on the drunk and take to fighting. Why, look bere, Mr. Heeketh, you'd do the same, if you was in my place." He stretched out his hand with the cap in its ap-pealingly. "If you'd lost, if you'd been robbed of your sweetheart, the girl you loved better than your wife, the girl who promised to be your wife you'd take to drink, I can tell you. "I think not," said Hesketh, with

cold smile. "I should remember that she was not worth fretting about. You should console yourself with the re-flection that there are other girls in the world besides this--what is her "Mary-Mary Smeaton." replied

Rawdon, as if it hurt him to speal ler name.

"Ah, yes," said Hesketh, "I remem ber. We Well, Rawdon, I advise you to

"Do you think I haven't tried?" said Rawdon, fiercely. "Ain't that what I've been trying to do? But I can't!" He groaned desperately. "She's with me all day, all night! And it isn't as if she'd died. I could have b that. I could have thought of he kindly, could-could have waited until I'd gone to join her; for she's have been mine still. But to deceive me, to have gone away six weeks before our marriage! It's that that turns life bitter to me. It's that I can't forget, forgive. Though, mind, I'm more bitter against him, the man who lured her away, than I am against her. She was a good, straight girl till he got hold of her."

Hesketh looked gravely, calmly, before him; a little wearily, but patient-ly, as if it were his duty to listen to is men's troubles, and to help them, if he could.

"You never discovered the man, never found out who he was?" he asked, not curiously, but again as if

in a ditch as lead this dog's life; but-five got a mother, as you know. It'll mean breaking up the home, it will be hard on her. Give me-give me an-other ahance, Mr. Hesketh," he plead-ed, moistening his battered lips. Hesketh was writing rapidly now, and he glanced sideways at the man as if hesitating; suspense again. At last he said coldly, as i fhe were yield-ing against the promptings of duty: "The inclined to give you another chance, Rawdoa,for your mother's sake. You have been at the works since you were a boy; and until this affair-but we won't hark back to that. But I will stretch a point, and give you another chance. Give me give you another chance. Give me your promise that you will reform and conduct yourself as you used to do, and you may ge back to your

Rawdon drew a long breath of re lief, and he looked at the bent head

"Thank you, sir, thank you, Mr. "Thank you, sir, thank you, Mr. Hesketh. You have been very good to me, better than I deserve, and I'll try to turn over a new leaf, try to forge

"Yes; try to forget," said Hesketh, with a preoccupied air, as he bent over his letter. "That's the best advice I can give you. The best resolution you can make. You may go to your machine now."

you can make. You may go to your machine now." Hesketh wrote on until the door had closed on the penitent; then hc sus-pended the pen and looked straight before him with narrowed eyes. After a moment or two, he went back to the letter; but there seemed to be some difficulty in it; and presently he rose and shutting the door after him, went into the sitting room, and poured out some brandy from a decanter on the ugly eidebcard. But he arrested the glass on its way to his lips; flung its contents into the fire, and met-tering, with a smile of self-ontempt: "I abould be as bad as that fool Rawdon," he returned to the effice, and took up his work again. CHAPTER VI.

CHAPTER VI.

"Behold, the first strawberries of the year!" exclaimed Mollie, as she burst -whenever that impetuous young lady moved-a tornado followed in her trein-into the dining-room, which, in the Bramley's time, had been called the ladies' boudoir, where Clytie sat writing at an antique bureau which would have brought water to the mouth of the connoisseur. "I picked mouth of the connoisseur. "I pi these with my own hands," she tended a pink palm upon which ex strawberries, scarcely more pink, re-clined, "and under the forbidding eyes of Mr. McWhirtle, the head gardener. I foresee there will be trouble between the aforeseid Mr. McWhirtle and myself. He appears to labor under the oppressive delusion that the gardens the numerous hothouses, and the fruits and flowers thereof, belong to him. That is the point on which Mr. McWhirtle and I differ. They belong to you; and I have just told him so as yleasantly but as firmly as the occass ion demanded. He remarked that he was saving the strawberries until he could collect a dish for the table. informed him, with that sweetness of tone and manner which is my chief charm, that I and you, preferred to take them singly, as spies and not battalions. Result-the great McWhirtle goes off vanquished and discomfited, and the conqueror offers you half of her spoil. Take the larger, Clyde and leave the small one to me; and as a reward for my unselfishness, I shall have the smaller stomach-ache No Then I will take both and suffer in silence

Clytie laughed, but she looked rathed rather worried, and leaning back in her chair sighed.

"What is the matter?" asked Mollie Why this cloud, this expression weariness on the brow of the princess? "I'm worried." said Clytie. as she pushed her hair from her forehead and knit her brows. "People, all sorts of cople, are writing to me; and I don't

"Don't answer," said Mollie, cheer fully, as she arranged a blossom, of one of Mr. McWhirtle's most cherished flowers, in the bosom of her dress "Didn't some great man say that if



AT BEAR BERRARCANTANTICICS. C. MATSTA

THE ATHENS REPORTER

cex, that temperance tonic made from wild barks and roots, and known for 50 rs as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. disziness or pain-when everything ache. black before her eyes a dragging ceeling, or bearing-down, with nervousess, she should turn to this "temperance" herbal tonic, known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It can be obtained in st every drug store in the land and ingredients are printed in plain English on the wrapper. Put up in tablets or liquid. Dr. Pierce, of Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., will send a trial size for 10-cents. falo, N. Y., will send a trial size for 10-96:03. Tensorro, Our. - " Dr. Pieros's Medicine has been a weaterful high to me and I recommend it in hope that others may be benefited by its use. When I was a girl I was always deletats. My mother theoryte the could never raise me. As I got offer I grow weeve, dootsers said I would have to have an operation. I suffered at times unteld ageny. My mother started giving no "Bweetie Prescription," and it finally cutted inv of all my tweble. After I married I used it agein. My childrem are all healthy and strong. This motiving discriments for me, saved me much suffering, and I can highly recommand, it to weak programme and wenders for me, saved me much Fering, and I can highly recommand it to weak men ar these mining a family."-MRS. A. W. Ba, 113 Tecommeth Street.

wered-business letters. Mr. Granger cent me a pile of them this morn-inging. And what can I say? I can't tell them that I'm not the actual mistress here, that I am a kind of tenens, a caretaker, until Sir Wilfrid returns.

"No news from that mysterious roung man, I suppose?" asked Mollie, as she held a kitten aloft and shook her red hair at it tantalizingly.

"No," said Clytle, with a sigh. "None whatever. No reply has come from Mr. Granger's letter; no news shatever. "Perhaps he's dead," returned Mol-

lie, as cheerfully as befre. "Why should ho be dead?"

"I don't know. Come to that, why "I don't know. Come to that, why should he be alive. Men have a habit of dyfing. But the more important question is, my dear, why should you fret yourself. Here we are, as the clown at the patomime says, installed at Bramley, the house of our forsfath-ers, with caryiages and horses, with all the necessities, and what is more important with all the luxuries, with important, with all the luxuries, with plenty of money, with all the matertals for a pronunced spreeinforma 1 "My dear Mollie!"

"Quite so. The phrase, though graphic, is unsuited to the splendor and refinement of our elegant surroundings, not to say our lofty positon. I apologize; we will say for our enjoyment. Now, why can't you en-joy yourself? Take example by your pounger but wiscr sister. I am en-joying every hour of the day. But you more and worry as if life were a burden to you and you wiched your. burden to you and you wished your-self back in Camden Town."

"I do," said Clytie, as she glanced despairingly at the pile of letters on the bureau. "That life, at any rate, vas substantial. We were walking on our feet, not drifting in the air like unsubstantial shadows." "<u>Unsubstantial shadows</u>'s dis-tinctly good," said Mollie, as she bur-

ded her face in the kitten. "But al-dow me to remark that there is nothing of the shadow about me, is there, kitty? In fact, my dear Clytle I have a presentiment that this lank and gawky form of mine will wax fat,

me about some business con-with the estate. He is so very to see nected with the estate. He is so very kind as to help me, or try to do so. Ves, he is very kind to take so much trouble with a pair of lonely and help-iess orphans." "Let me see, he has been up to the Hall every day this week, haan't he?" "Yes-no-I don't remember," re-plied Clytie absently. "That's ungrateful," remarkod Mol-lie. "Kitty, keep your claws in-like

"That's ungrateful," remarked Mol-lie. "Kitty, keep your claws in—like Mr. Hesketh Carton." Clytic looked at her reprovingly. "Mollie, you should not say such things, even in jest!" "How do you know that I am in jest?" asked Mollie, her shrewd eyes pearing under her tousled wig at Cly-tie's troubled face. "You are unjust. Mollie: and that's

"You are unjust, Mollie; and that's not like you. You don't give Mr. Hes-keth Carton credit for his magnani-"Magnanimity is a grand wordt"

"Magnanimity us a general said Mollie to the klitten. "Put yourself in his place," went on Clytie, her generous spirit warmi-ing to its task; "Sir William's son had deserted him....."

"Oh, I thought they had quarreled, and that Sir William, had turned him

and that Sir William, had turned nim out of the house. But, no matter; go on, most just judge." "At any rate, Mr. Hesketh Carton was Sir William's hephew; and he came to Sir William's assistance, helped him with his business, was his right hand and stay, and took the place of a son. No one has a word to say against him, no one. Indeed, every one thought that she which an woall leave him Branley and a large sum of money. Lady Winchfield, when she was here yesterday, said as much, said that they were all surprised

"My opinion of Lady Winchfield in unprintable, kitty; but I will go as far as to say that of all the old busybodies and scandalmongers, with or without a wig, Lady Winchfield takes the chief product of the confectioner. I think that's an elegant way of say-ing 'takes the cake,' " Mollie remarked, in an undertone, and still to the kitten.

(To be continued.)

THE CAUSE OF BACKACHE Only in Rare Cases Does Back

ache Mean Kidney Trouble.

Every muscle in the body needs constantly a supply of rich, red blood in proportion to the work it does. The muscles of the back are under a heavy strain and have but little rest. lac the blood is thin they Wh when the blood is thin they lack nourishment and the result is a cen-sation of pain in these muscles. Some people think pain in the back means kidney trouble, but the best medical Ridney trouble, but the best medical authorities agree that backache sel-dom or never has anything to do with the kidneys. Organic kidney disease may have progressed to a critical point without developing a pain in the back. This being the case main in the back about always pain in the back. This being the cress, pain in the back should always lead the sufferer to look to the con-dition of his blood. It will be found in most cases that the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to build up the blood will stop the sansation of pain in the ill-nourished muscles of the back. How much better it is to try in the fill-nouriandal muscles of the back. How much better it is to try **Dr.** Williams' Pink Pills for the blood than to give way to unreasonable alarm about your kidneys, if you suspect your kidneys, any doctor can make tests in ten minutes that will imate tests in ten minutes that will set your fears at rest, or tell you the verget. But in any event to be per-fectly healthy you must keep the blood in good condition, and for this purpose no other medicine can equal Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. You can get these pills through any dealer in medicine, or by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Ca Brockville Ont.

Co., Brockville, Ont. ae ito

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Home-made cinnamon buns, nice and sticky, and plentifully filled with raisins, will be found to be a welcome and healthy substitute for cake



Thousands testify to the lasting benefit secured from

CATARRHOZONE

CURES WITHOUT DRUGS

One of the finest discoveries in One of the finest discoveries in medicine was given to the public when "Catarrhozone" was placed on the market about fifteen years ago. Since then thousands have been cured of astuma and catarrh. An interesting cuse is reported from Calgary in a letter from Creighton E. Thompson, who there who stys:

who 21/85: "Nothing too strong can be said for Catarrhozone. I suffered four years from asthua in a way that would beg-gar description. I went through everygar description. I went through every-thing that man could suffer. I was told of Catarrhozone by a clerk in Findlay's drug store and purchased a dollar package. It was worth hundreds to me in a week, and I place a price-less value on the kenefit I have since derived. I strongly urge every sufferer to use Catarrhozone for Asthma, Broncuitis and Catarrn.'

The one-dollar package lasts two months; small size, 50c; sample size, 25c; all storekeepers and druggists, or the Catarrhozone Co., Kingston, Canada.



Kiddies' Digestions Are Easily Upset in Summer.

And These Pointers Will Be Helpful.

Luring the hot weather especially. it is essential that care be given to the feeding of these little people that they may receive nourishing fo at the same time foods that will not overheat the system and cause greater discomfort during the heated son, says a writer in the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Food must contain plenty of the right sort of material to build up and repair the living tissues of the body; enough material to use as foot to furn-ish energy for heat and work, abundance of mineral matter and the other substances with which we are less familiar, which regulate body health

and growth. Children, like all young animals, re-quire more growth or body-building material relative to their size than they do when fully grown.

There are certain foods which are indespensame articles of diet for chil-1-Whole milk. 2-Butter. 3-Green vegetables, especially leaf

regetables. 4-Starchy foods, which are the principal sciences of energy, but are not growth foods.

5-Some eggs or finely-chopped meat, including fish and fowl. 6 Sugar.

7-Fruits. Choose easily digested food for the child and see that it is properly cook-

ed. <u>Plenty</u> of food should be given at mealtime and nothing between meals. A baby at one year may take a quart of milk a day. After this age, as he takes more cereal and bread with egg and vegetables, reduce the milk to three curs a day. A child will take to three cups a day. A child will take more food if he drinks most of the

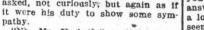
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"No, Mr. Hesketh," replied Rawdon. "I never got any clue to him. I don't know where to look. You see don. had no suspicion. she deceivel me so well up to the very last; and I never saw anyone hanging about her. All the men knew that she and I were going to make a match of it; and they'd have been afraid—" He drew He drew a long breath and stretched his broad chest. "No; I haven't a thing to guide me. She went off like a thief in the night-why, she kissed me, as usual." His voice broke; then suddenly his face flushed redly, he flung his hand, face flushed redly, he flung his hand, still grasping the dirty cap, above his head and said between his clenched teeth: "But I'm still looking, still waiting; and 1 shall find him some day. And when I do-when I do!" --the words seemed to' choke him, he had to struggle for breath-"T'll have a reckoning with that man. Mr. Hes-keth, and when I've done with him, the mother that bore him wouldn't know him!" know him!

know him!" "Tut, tut!" said Heeketh, leaning forward and taking up his pen. "All this wild talk is extremely foolish, Rawdon. You know that as well as I do. I should have thought, judging by your past, that you were too sensible a man to go to ruin because a girl, widently, not worthy of you becade a man to go to ruin because a girl, evidently not worthy of you, has de-ceived you and gone astray. But that is your affair. I am very sorry for your trouble, and I would help you if i could; but, as you must see, yours is one of those cases in which no help ls possible. I sent for you to tell you that I cannot tolerate your behavior. If I were to do so, I should be setting a precedent that would have the most disastrous results. If I permit you to go on to drink, to misbehave yourself, I must permit every man in the works go on to drink, to misbenave yoursell, I must permit every man in the works to follow your example, if he chooses to do so. Frankly, Rawdon, we shall be very scrry to lose a good hand; but I am afraid you must go." The man caught his breath, and, fumbling with his cap, drew it across his lin

his lip. "I thought you'd say that, Mr. Hesketh; for they wouldn't take me on anywhere clse, if I was turned out of the Pit Works. Not that I should care if I was by myself; I'd as lief die

Wonderful what answer themselves? a lot of clever things some persons seem to get off." "That's all very well," said Clytie;

he been here to-day?' "but there are letters that must be an

trary, if you continue to grizzle, will grow thin and spare like-like Hesketh Carton, for instance. Mr Has

"Yes," replied Clytie. "He came up

TENNIS GOLF AND BASEBALL SUPPLIES Conservation Is the Order of the Day

Don't discard your old Tennis Racquet because it requires re-stringing.

We make a specialty of this work, and employ only expert, scientific, stringers, and use only first quality gut.

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for the small child. This makes dainty and wholesome addition to the school lunch, too.

If you had an open fireplace save buying metal polishers, for wood ashes mixed with a little vinegar makes one of the best. It will often clean very much discolored old bass where other polishers fail.

At last there is to be had a stove cleaner than will actually and quickly remove rust on stoves without leaving them greasy looking.

them greasy looking. Freshly ground peanut butter, sold in the bulk, is liked better by some than that in jars, and is somewhat more reasonable. Peanut butter should be a household standby, parti-cularly where there are children, since the peak of a powerbing. it is healthy and nourishing.

Slums and Unemployment.

"Only the other day I saw a skilled Birmingham artisan working in his garden, and I asked him if he had a day's holiday; he said 'No, I have been out of work for three months, and I am enjoying my garden, the fresh air, flowers, the sun and the I said 'What would you do birds.' with your time if you were living in the slums?' (as he had done at one time). He said 'I should be dead!'

time). He said 'I should be dead?' This brought home to me the hopeless condition of men out of work living in a great city, with a small house, no comfort and no garden. "I do rejoice in the work you are doing in Canada."—Extract from let-ter from Mr. George Cadbury. of Bourneville to the Commission of Conservation, May 19, 1919.-

THE GOODS, ALL RIGHT.

First Gossip—Don't tell a soul, but saw a whole barrel of whiskey delivered to the Topeleys' this afternoon in broad Saw a whole barries afternoon to the Topeleys' this afternoon daylight. Second Gossip-How'd you know it was Second Gossip-How'd you know it was Topeley himself

First Gossip-Why, Topeley himself helped the delivery man handle it with care.-Buffalo Express.

FLOSSIE'S RINGS.

"Flossie accepts more rings from me "I don't understand." "She is a telephone Weekly

milk at the end of the meal rather

than at the beginning. Fruits should appear daily in the diet of the child; fruit juices for the baby, stewed aples, or prine pulp later in infancy. Raw apple at first scraped, oranges, ripe peaches and any cooked fruit may be given to the old-er child. Bananas are not fit food for a child to eat unless the skin is brown or the banana is cooked.

Children crave sweets and they should be given these, especially in the noon dessert, as simple puddings, custards, home-made ice tream, cooked fruits, jellies or simple candy.

Men Who Dare to Do.

Men Who Dare to Do. Conventional men consider clothing, reputation and returns. The age calls for men who forget all in the chal-lenge of the opportunity. While the crowd epeculates and wonders, the man of the hour sees the opportunity and goes on to success. His fearless-ness is a mark of his fitnese. He dares while others cringe. It is this quality that gives the lion-tamer com-trol of the beast. It is the quality that has thrilled every man that has risen above the swerage. It's a case of dare to do, or remain with the crowd.-Grit.

A thorn in the flesh is worth two in the stocking.



Dr. Martels Female Pills For Womens Ailments