

PRICE FRANCIS LYNDE ILLUSTRATIONS by C.D. RHODES

CHAPTER XXIV—Continued.

He had climbed the steps of the... called softly from the depths of... half hidden in the veranda... In a moment he had placed... of the chairs for himself...

forced to make a concession repeatedly urged and argued for by the older men among the strikers...

CHAPTER XXV.

Margery's Answer. "Well, it has come at last," said Raymer next morning...

There was a question, "Well?" At this, Raymer let go again. "What's the use?" he said dejectedly...

Miss Grierson in the very act, didn't you? she said coolly. "What did he hope to accomplish by setting fire to the works?"

Brofin handed her a large envelope, unsealed. "You'll find 'em in there. That part of it was a cinch. Your governor thought to fire that man Murray...

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He opened the door and she slipped past him. But in the corridor she turned and laughed at him again.

"I am going to cure you—you, personally, as well as the sick situation—Mr. Raymer," she said flippantly.

"I suppose you've fixed it up so that his mother and sister can rub it into your right?" he sneered.

"You can suppose again," she returned, shortly. "If I should marry him, it would be out of pure spite to those women. Because, when he asked me, I told him 'No. You weren't counting on that, were you?'"

"You bet your sweet life!" said the young molder, meeting her, as most men did, on a plane of perfect equality and frankness.

Those papers and that picture are copies; the originals are in a sealed envelope in Mr. Raymer's safe. If you haven't taken your hands off of Mr. Raymer's throat by three o'clock this afternoon, the envelope will be opened.

Jasper Grierson's teeth met in the marrow of the fat cigar. Equally with the heat and without restraint, he stripped her of all that was womanly...

"I have thought of that, too," she said, coolly; "about quitting you. I'm sick of it all—the getting and the spending and the crookedness. I'd put the money—yours and mine—in a pile and set fire to it, if some decent man would give me a calico dress and a chance to cook for two."

"I've been thinking it was the other—the book writer," said the father. Then, without warning: "He's a damned crook."

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"He has gone!" she said. "He'd better be. If he shows himself round here again, there's going to be a mix-up."

"You are still alone?" she asked. "Yes; Griswold hasn't shown up since morning. I don't know what has become of him."

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She was a busy body, as her first party that the hostess's mother suggested that it would be better for her to go home. Dorothy gladly accepted the idea, but a few minutes later, answering a timid knock at the door, the hostess's mother found Dorothy bathed in tears.

"Well, Dorothy, I'm glad to see you again. Did you decide to come back?" "No, m'm. I forgot to say I had had such a nice time!"—Christian Register.

CURED OF BRIGHT'S DISEASE. Mrs. A. L. Crawford, Medford, Mass., writes: "Dodd's Kidney Pills cured me of Bright's Disease, and I am healthy and strong to-day and have been blessed with good health ever since my cure. When the doctors pronounced my case Bright's Disease I was in such a serious condition that they could not do anything for me. I kept getting worse. My limbs from my ankles to my knees swelled and my eyes were so swollen that I couldn't see. As a last hope I thought I would give Dodd's Kidney Pills a trial. I gradually improved and kept on taking them and they cured me thoroughly."

NO MORE GRAY HAIRS. Restore Youthful Color. No One Will Know You're Using Anything. Physicians advise against harmful hair dyes and dyes. But why use them when you can bring back the natural, youthful color with Day's Hair Restorer? This is accomplished by the action of air, due to an element contained in this famous preparation. Absolutely harmless, no positive results that druggists will refund money if it fails. Keeps your gray hairs from showing. Restores hair to its natural color, makes the hair strong, glossy and beautiful. 50c, 75c and \$1.00 at drug stores or direct on receipt of price. Write to Phillips-Magee Specialists Co., Newark, N. J., Adv.

Unmerited Slight. "A foreigner, visiting in this country, says American men merely make money for women to spend." "Well, isn't that true?" "I guess so. But, confound it, he needn't talk as if we didn't know what we were about!"

Was Miserable Couldn't Stand. Testifies She Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Lackawanna, N. Y.—"After my first child was born I felt very miserable and could not stand on my feet. My sister-in-law wished me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and my nerves became firm, appetite good, sleep restful, and I lost that weak, tired feeling. That was six years ago and I have had three fine healthy children since. For female troubles I always take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it works like a charm. I do all my own work."—Mrs. A. F. KREMER, 1574 Electric Avenue, Lackawanna, N. Y.

Safe Diabetes Remedy. In diabetes the nutrition is impaired—this results in an excess of sugar in the blood, and the failure of the food to nourish, hence a gradual wasting away while eating well. Symptoms of this disease are increased thirst, excess of urines, emaciation and dry skin often with sweetish odor. "I had diabetes and was given up by all doctors of my town. I took Warner's Safe Diabetes Remedy and am now perfectly well."—Rev. Alvin H. Morton, Sand Point, Idaho. Sold by all druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price, \$1.25. Write for sample and information. WARNER'S SAFE DIABETES REMEDY, Rochester, N. Y.

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Miss Grierson Was Curiously Examining a Photographic Print.

Miss Grierson was curiously examining a photograph print. He should have dared to embroider it the least little bit—with you sitting right there at my back?"

CHAPTER XXV.

The Gray Wolf. As it chanced, Jasper Grierson was in the act of concluding a long and apparently satisfactory telephone conversation with his agent in Duluth at the moment when the door of his private room opened and his daughter entered.

SWISS HOTELS WONDROUS

Stand in Solitary Grandeur, But Lack Nothing That Makes for Comfort of Traveler. You may climb up the heights by the aid of railways, funiculars, rickshaws and diligences and sledges, and when nothing but your own feet will take you any further you will see in Switzerland a grand hotel, magically and incredibly raised aloft in the mountains.

Tent for the Children.

A tent in the back yard is a great joy to children; it helps to keep house and yard looking neat, for the children can be expected and required to keep their playthings in the tent when they are told that it is their exclusive playground and that they must confine their untidiness to that particular spot.

HAS A NEW ONE

Mr. Scripture set out with his little fishing rod the other morning for the Mobsley River in search of trout. Some hours later he returned wild-eyed and weary, and to his friends he told this story:

It would be a cinch to compare Scripture with the well-known gospel variety of trout.

Mr. Scripture set out with his little fishing rod the other morning for the Mobsley River in search of trout. Some hours later he returned wild-eyed and weary, and to his friends he told this story:

Water and picked him—(chorus. "A-y go on; he slipped off the hook, didn't he?")

Mr. Scripture lifted the mammoth fish, his tail snapping ferociously, and his teeth snapping viciously, and hung him on his pocket scales. Inasmuch as trout are not known to have pockets, it is supposed that Mr. Scripture, at his excitement, playing fast and loose with common sense, had fastened a pocket on his fish.

11½ pounds. This is a record. But go on; he slipped off the hook, didn't he? No, Mr. Scripture lifted the mammoth fish, his tail snapping ferociously, and his teeth snapping viciously, and hung him on his pocket scales.

Inasmuch as trout are not known to have pockets, it is supposed that Mr. Scripture, at his excitement, playing fast and loose with common sense, had fastened a pocket on his fish.

a new one, anyway. Bill Ygonna buy?"

Mr. Scripture is quite indignant when people ask him why he didn't cut off and return a pound and a half of the trout's tail, and thus keep within the law.—New York World.

Ideal Resort.

Nodd—"How is the Bingbang restaurant?" Tom—"Wonderful! I was in there with my wife for an hour the other evening and couldn't hear a word she said."—L.A.S.