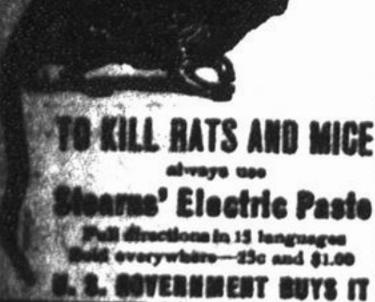
grave today had it

warning symptoms as sense of the hot hashes, headaches, backin the care, palpitation of the speaks before the eyes, irregularing tion, variable appetite, as and dissinces should be beeded die ages women. Lydia E. Pink-Vegetable Compound has carried women safely through the crisis.



Feminine Defense. gotta hand it to Umson," said plumber, "for pulling off new

That's Umson been doing now? an empeater inquired. The was going to put a lady buxers on the road."

way he was going to do it?" Rebut But he had to change his

e rehearent proved the plan to be

It wouldn't work at all." E can't understand why." tall you. He got a bunch of to tackle the Job, all right-"

E every time they got warmed up bending bout they insisted on tear-

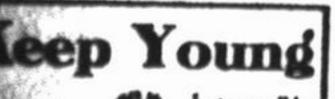
of the gloves and pulling hair."

Sund 30s. Dr. V. M. Pieros, for large trial package.

arvés of Mechanica ee has devised a machine that millionth of an inch." the man who is always trying to

know it. I believe my restaument one in cutting the ment for

Two hearts are better than one-of





Use Donn's Kid. have helped poung and old. They are the

'C KIDNE at all Stores



a, Sallion Sta. SMALL THUS. SMALL PRICE must beer Signature



een such a little time!"

He was a famous man who had lost himself through fear, but found courage in an inspiring woman's love

> Roberts Rinehart tells the story

Sidney comes to know sorrow intimately, and Christine, the bride, is disillusioned about her man.

K. L. Moyne, a queer stranger with gentle manners, becomes a roomer at the Page home, presided over by Sidney, her invalid mother, Anna, and her old mald aunt, Harriet, a dressmaker. Sidney becomes a hospital nurse through the influence of Dr. Max Wilson, a brilliant young surgeon, smitten with her charm. K. loves her from a distance, and so does Joe Drummond, an old high-school chum. At the hospital, Sidney learns the world's sorrows. She becomes acquainted with Charlotta Harrison, who has been intimate with Wilson and is jealous of unoffending Sidney. Her chum, Christine Lorenz, marries Pulmer Howe, a young society rake, and they take rooms at the Page home. Despite K.'s efforts to avoid strangers, Doctor Max meets him one night and finds he is a famous Doctor Edwardes, supposedly dead. Max keeps the secret at his old friend's urgent request,

CHAPTER XII.

--10---When Palmer and Christine returned from their wedding trip Anna Page made much of the arrival, insisted on dinner for them that night at the little house, must help Christine unpack her this Street. , She never knew unything trunks and arrange her wedding gifts else." about the apartment. She was brighter than she had been for days, more interested. The wonders of the trousseau filled her with admiration and a streets. She had a great deal. She member the letter I got on my wedding day." could have none of these things. In a you."

monishing. "Married life takes a little adjust-

have lived to ourselves for a number of years, it is not easy to live for someone else."

table she was arranging.

"That's true, of course. But why should the woman do all the adjust-

who had never been set in anything in her life. "It is harder for them to older, and his habits-"

"The less said about Palmer's habits the better," flashed Christine. "I appear to have married a bunch of

She gave over her unpacking, and eat down listlessly by the fire, while Anna moved about, busy with the small activities that delighted her.

Christine was not without courage. She was making a brave clutch at happiness. But that afternoon of the first day at home she was terrified. Hhe was glad when Anna went and left her alone by her fire.

The day's exertion had been had for Anna. Le Moyne found her on the couch in the transformed sewing room, and gave her a quick glance of apprehension. She was propped up high with pillows, with a bottle of aromatic ammonta beside her

"Just-short of breath," she panted "I-I must get down. Sidney-is coming home—to supper; and—the others Palmer and "

That was as far as she got. K watch in hand, found her pulse thin, stringy, irregular. He had been prepared for some such emergency, and he hurried into his room for amyl nitrate. When he came back she was almost unconscious. There was no time even to call Katle. He broke the capsule in a towel, and held it over her face. After a time the spasm relaxed, but her condition remained alarming.

Harriet, who had come home by that time, sat by the couch and held her stater's hand. Only once in the next hour or so did she speak. They had sent for Doctor Ed, but he had not come ret. Harriet was too wretched to notice the professional manner in which K, set to work over Anna,

"Tve been a very hard sister to her." she said. "If you can pull her through, I'll try to make up for it."

Christine sat on the stairs outside, frightened and helpiess. They had sent for Sidney; but the little house had no telephone, and the message was slow in getting off.

ing up the stairs and into the room. my way." K. streed back.

another doctor. If she had had some by it, no matter what came, amyl nitrate-"

said K. quietly. "There was really no clock on the mantel tolled hour after time to send for anybody. She almost went under at half-past five."

Max had kept his word, and even the office in the morning: Doctor Ed did not suspect K.'s secret. He gave a quick glance at this tall roung man who spoke so quietly of what he had done for the sick woman, and went on with his work.

Sidney arrived a little after six, and from that moment the confusion in the sickroom was at an end. She moved on her numerous errands must crawl her mother. This was no time for before, from confronting him with his knew him now—all his small indo- from Paramaribo, Dutch Guiana. The she turned to K., standing watchfully

a fong time," she said. And, when he to recovery, thinner and very white, he was not. did not answer: "Why did you let me but going slowly up and down the stairstay away from her? It would have ease on K.'s arm, and sitting with

fast. One thought obsessed Sidney. She repeated it over and over. It came as a cry from the depths of the girl's

new experience. "She has had so little of life," she said, over and over. "So little! Just

And finally K. took it up. "After all, Sidney," he said, "the Street is life; the world is only many

sort of jealous envy for Sidney, who had love and content, and she had day?" pathetic sort of way she mothered Anna died a little after midnight, a Christine in lieu of her own daughter. | quiet passing, so that only Sidney and

And it was her quick eye that dis- the two men knew when she went cerned something wrong. Christine away. It was Harriet who collapsed. don't believe it !" was not happy. Under her excitement During all that long evening she had was an undercurrent of reserve. Anna, sat looking back over years of small doggedly, "that's exactly what has haprich in maternity if in nothing eise, unkindnesses. The thorn of Anna's in- pened. I got something out of that feit it, and in reply to some speech of efficiency had always rankled in her little rat of a Rosenfeld boy, and the Christine's that struck her as hard, not flesh. She had been hard, uncompro- rest I know because I know Palmer. quite fitting, she gave her a gentle ad- mising, thwarted. And now it was for- He's out with her tonight." ever too late. K. had watched Sidney carefully.

ing, my dear," she said. "After we Once he thought she was fainting, and make a world, and that out of these went to her. But she shook her head, Christine straightened from the tea and let me have her alone for just a few minutes?"

He cleared the room and took his vigit outside the door. And, as he stood there, he thought of what he had "Men are more set," said poor Anna, said to Sidney about the Street. It was a world of its own. Here in this very house were death and separation; Hargive in. And, of course, Palmer is riet's starved life; Christine and Palmer beginning a long and doubtful future together; himself, a failure, and

When he opened the door again, Sidney was standing by her mother's bed. He went to her, and she turned and put her head against his shoulder like

"Tuke me away, K.," she said piti-

And, with his arm around her, he led

Outside of her small immediate circle Anna's death was hardly felt. The little house went on much as before. Imrriet carried back to her best ness a heaviness of spirit that made it difficult to bear with the small irritations of her day. On Sidney-and in less measure, of course, on K .- fell the real brunt of the disaster. Sidney kept up well until after the funeral, but went down the next day with a low

"Overwork and grief," Doctor Ed said, and sternly forbade the host-trail again until Christmas, Morning and evening K, stopped at her door and inquired for her, and morning and evening came Sidney's reply:

"Much better. I'll surely be up to-

But the days dragged on and she did Downstairs, Christine and Palmer

had entered on the round of midwinter gayeties. Palmer's "crowd" was a lively one. There were dinners and dances, week-end excursions to country houses. The Street grew accusomed to seeing automobiles stop hefore the little house at all hours of the night. Johnny Rosenfeld, driving Palmer's car, took to falling asleep at the wheel in broad daylight, and voiced his discontent to his mother.

"You never know where you are with them guys," he said briefly. "We start out for half an hour's run in the evening, and get home with the milk wagons. And the more some of them have had to drink, the more they want to drive the machine. If I get a chance, At six o'clock Doctor Ed came pant- I'm going to beat it while the wind's

But, talk as he might, in Johnny "Well, this is sad, Harriet," said Doc- Rosenfelds' loyal heart there was no tor Ed. "Why in the name of heaven, thought of desertion. Palmer had givwhen I wasn't around, didn't you get en him a man's job, and he would stick

One such night Christine put in. "I gave her some nitrate of amyl," lying wakefully in her bed, while the hour into the night. Palmer did not come home at all. He sent a note from

club last night, and there was nothing to do but to spend the night there. I would have sent you word, but I did not want to rouse you. What do you say to the the-ater tonight and supper afterward?

Christine was learning. She telephoned the Country club that morning. Christine from the stairs, where Katle and found that Palmer had not been there. But, although she knew now over her; set Harriet to warming her that he was deceiving her, as he almother's bed and getting it ready; ways had deceived her, as probably he opened windows, brought order and always would, she hesitated to con- Grace had taken him, not for what he months ago by a mining engineer on quiet. And then, with death in her front him with what she knew. She was, but for what he seemed to be. private properties situated on the ayes, she took up her position beside shrank, as many a woman has shrunk With Christine the vell was rent. She Surinam river, four hours' journey

But the second time it happened she Later on, like other women since the have been found and which discloses was roused. It was almost Christmas world began, she would learn to dis- various outcrops, is 100 kilometers think you have known this for then, and Sidney was well on the way semble, to affect to believe him what long and ten kilometers wide (62 by 6.2 Harriet and K. at the dinner table, edge. And so, back to Grace came pany now operating seems interested We were trying to do our heat for She was begging to be back on duty Palmer Howe, not with a suggestion to only in the highlands and hill depose

At three o'clock one morning Sidney roused from a light sleep to hear a rapping on her door.

"Is that you, Aunt Harriet?" she called.

"It's Christine. May I come in?" Sidney unlocked her door. Christine slipped into the room. She carried a candle, and before she spoke she looked at Sidney's watch on the bedside table,

"I hoped my clock was wrong," she said. "I am sorry to waken you, Sidney, but I don't know what to do."

"Are you ill?" "No. Palmer has not come home.

"What time is it?" "After three o'clock." Sidney had lighted the gas and was

throwing on her dressing gown. "When he went out did he say---" "He said nothing. We had been

in the morning." "You don't mean that, do you?" "Don't I look as if I mean it? How much of this sort of thing is a woman suppose to endure?"

"Perhaps be has been delayed. These things always seem terrible in the middle of the night, but by morning-Christine whirled on her.

"This isn't the first time. You re-

"He's gone back to her." "Christine! Oh, I'm sure you're wrong. He's devoted to you. Oh, I

"Believe it or not," said Christine

The hospital had taught Sidney one thing: that it took many people to some were inevitably vicious. But vice "I am all right. Do you think you had remained for her a clear abstraccould get them all out of the room tion. There were such people, and because one was in the world for service one cared for them. Even the Saviour had been kind to the woman of the But here abruptly Sidney found the

great injustice of the world-that because of this vice the good suffer more than the wicked. Her young spirit rose in hot rebellion. "It isn't fair !" she cried. "It makes me hate all the men in the world

Palmer cares for you, and yet he can do a thing like thin!" Christine was pacing nervously up and down the room. Mere companionship had soothed her. She was now, on the surface at least, less excited

"They are not all like Palmer, thank benven," she said, "There are decent men. My father is one, and your K., here in the house, is another."

At four o'clock to the morning Palmer Howe came home. Christine met him in the lower hall. He was



rather pale, but entirely sober. She confronted him in her straight white gown and waited for him to speak.

"I am sorry to be so late, Chris," he said. "The fact is, I am all in. I was driving the car out Seven Mile run. We blew out a tire and the thing turned over."

Christine noticed that his right arm was hanging inert by his side.

CHAPTER XIII.

Young Howe had been firmly resolved to give up all his bachelor habts with his wedding day. In his indolent, rather selfish way, he was much in love with his wife.

But with the inevitable misunder- News. standings of the first months of marriage had come a desire to be appreciated once min at his face value, lences, his affectations, his weaknesses, area over which the bauxite deposits

for Christman, and K. felt that he renew the old relationship, but for

Onedattue quiked - he wanted cheer; Christine was intolerant-he wanted tolerance; she disapproved of him and showed her disapproval-he wanted approval. He wanted life to be comfortable and cheerful, without recriminations, a little work and much play, a drink when one was thirsty. Distorted though it was, and founded on a wrong basis, perhaps, deep in his heart Palmer's only longing was for happiness; but this happiness must be of an active sort-not content, which is passive, but enjoyment.

"Come on out," he said. "I've got a car now. No taxi working its head off for us. Just a little run over the country roads, ch?"

fore Christine's night visit to Sidney. The office had been closed, owing to a

death, and Palmer was in possession of a holiday. "Come on," he coaxed. "We'll go out to the Climbing Rose and have sup-

"I don't want to go." "That's not true, Grace, and you

know it." "You and I are through." "It's your doing, not mine. The roads are frozen hard; an hour's run

into the country will bring your color

back." "Much you care about that. Go and ride with your wife," said the girl, and flung away from him. The last few weeks had filled out her

thin figure, but she still bore traces of quarreling. Sidney, I am going home her illness. Her short hair was curled boyish, almost sextesa. Because she saw him wince when she mentioned Christine, her ill temper

increased. She showed her teeth. * "You get out of here," she said suddenly. "I didn't ask you to come back, I don't want you."

knew I would have to marry some "I was sick; I nearly died. I didn't hear any reports of you hanging around

the hospital to learn how I was getting along." He laughed rather sheepishly. "I had to be careful. You know that

as well as I do. I know half the staff there, Besides, one of-" He hesitated over his wife's name. "A girl I know very well was in the training school. There would have been the devil to pay if I'd as much as called

"You never told me you were going to get married." Cornered, he slipped an arm around

her. But she shook him off. "I meant to tell you, honey; but you got sick. Anybow, I-I hated to tell you, honey,"

He had furnished the flat for her. There was a comfortable feeling of coming home about going there again. And, now that the worst minute of their meeting was over, he was visibly happier. But Grace continued to stand eyeing him somberly."

Do you think that Christine is justified, now that she has learned her husband's true nature, in going back to her folks and in securing a divorce?

CTO BE CONTINUED.

UNITED STATES FIRST

Spanish-Americans in New Mexico Have Nothing in Common With People Across the Border.

It is absurd to talk about any community of interest, sympathy or fellow feeling for old Mexico Mexicans among the native people of this state. They have absolutely nothing in common and the average New Mexico Spanish-American doesn't take kindly to being classed in the same entegory. prevents side sucking. Since the deto the soil"; they are intensely focal in their affiliations and their localty is based simply on the fact that their home is the United States. New Mexico is their home state and they live largely in the same spot where their forefathers have lived for centuries. With Mexico they have no more ties than with any other foreign country. save that they speak the same language. The fact that the native penple have furnished three companies of the National Guard at the border and that the Spanish-American company to Santa Fe went off with a larger initial number of recruits than any other company in the state ought to be sufficient answer to these intimations.

A well-known wool grower declared that in the lambing season, when s large extra number of hands is emplayed, he never uses old Mexico inhor for the reason that the peons are lazy and inefficient and never get along with the native New Mexico laborers by reason of the deep-seated antipathy of the latter to the Mexicans.-Santa Fe New Mexican.

Picking a "Peach,"

"Marcella?" "Yes, Waverly-" "Where is the milk?" "Right there in the bottle."

"This one?"

"When I got you."

"Hoh!"

"No, the next one, That is ins like rou." "What is?" "To reach right over the sweet one

and pick the sour one. You always do that." "Not always." "I'd like to know when you didn't."

"When I got you, Marcella, I reached over a whole bunch of lemons and picked a peach." "Oh, Waverly!" - Chicago Daily

Bauxite From Dutch Gulana.

miles) It is not yet possible to give Grace had learned this lesson long any fuen of the amount of bauxite ago. It was the A B C of her knowl- within this area. The bauxite comits. It to in possession, of the most suitable land. Commercial Report



PROFITS FROM FALL CALVES

Farmers Find It Most Profitable to Have Cows Freshen in Autumn-Needs Less Feeding.

Because more milk would be produced in the year and calves would It was the afternoon of the day be- be raised cheaper, farmers find it most profitable to have their cows freshen in the fall months.

The cow gives a large flow of milk at the beginning of the period of lactotion. In the spring the milk yield, which gradually falls off, is suddenly increased when the cow is turned on fresh pasture.

Calves born in the fall need mainly milk and eat little grain during the period of winter feeding. When spring comes they are ready to be turned on pasture. Spring calves consume milk and grain during the cheap pasture season and require the same highpriced feeds during the following winter, when they are older and thus eat more. The fall-born calf at the same age needs only pasture.

At the Ohio experiment station some calves born in the fall were raised for over her head. She looked curiously about \$5 less than others born in the spring. Under average farm conditions this difference would be even greater, as no grain would be fed to fall-born calves on pasture, while those at the station were given grain because of pasture shortage.

"Good heavens, Grace! You always "GENTLE" BULL DOES INJURY

Few "Don'ts" Given by Expert of Missouri College to Be Followed In Handling Buffs.

By W. W. SWETT, Missouri College of Agriculture.) Following are a few "don'ts" which can be followed to advantage in han-

Don't underfeed him when young or keep him overfat when mature. Don't use him too heavily before he is mature.

Don't abuse him. You can get bet-

ter results by gentle but firm handling.

Don't tease him or allow children to play with him. Don't let him get the upper hand at

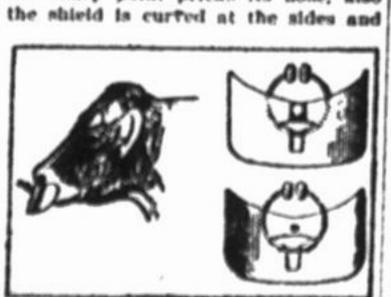
Don't let him realize his enormous strength Don't keep him confined. Give him

plenty of exercise. Don't trust any buil at any time. It is the "gentle" bull that does the damage.

CALF WEANER IS EFFECTIVE

Device Arranged With Sharp Point

Which Pricks Youngstor's Nose-Can Graze Freely. When a calf, wearing this weaper, tries to get a meal from its mother, azine. the sharp point pricks its nose, also



Calf Weaper.

vice is suspended freely from the nos trils, grazing is not interfered with.

KEEP CORRECT MILK RECORDS

Note Production of Each Individual Cow and Save Heifer Calves From Large Producers.

You cannot always buy good cows. but another way to get a good herd together is by keeping records of the production of each individual cow in rour herd and saving the helfer caives from the larger producers, These caives being from a good registered sire and from selected cows, it will not take many years to build up a first-class herd. You can only know your best cows by continuous weighing and testing of the milk, and keeping records of each individual, so that some information may be secured as to the cost of production, which is growing more important as the prices of feed stuffs and labor advance.

CALVES GROWN ON SKIM MILK

Cost Is Less Than Where Whole Milk is Fed-Animais Make Better Gains in the Feed Lot.

The cost of growing calves on skim milk was less than where whole milk was fed, or where the calves ran with their dams, and the skim-milk caives made better gains when put into the feed lot than the others did, according to some experimental work at the Kansas station.

It cost \$2.28 per 100 pounds gain on the caives fed on skim milk, \$7.60 per 100 pounds gain on whole milk, and \$4.41 per 100 pounds gain where the caives ran with their dams. When these same calves were put into the feed lot the skim-milk calves made the fastest gains and the whole-milk calves

Rough Cement Floors. Where cement floors are used in dairy barns they should be more or

less rough to prevent the cows slip-

Secure Clean Milk. Clean milk can be had only by clean methods in milking. This requires

Don't Kill Helfer Calves. It never pays to kill the helfer calves from the best cows. Raise them to replace the poor cows.

milking with dry, clean hands,



106 Fly Poison Cases Reported in 3 Years A Large Percentage Fatal Appalling as this record seems, it is only a fraction of the real number. The

senical poleoning are almost identical. Diagnosis is extremely difficult. Many actual fly poleon cases are unrecognized and unreported. The Government recognizes this danger to childhood and issues this warning, in supplement No. 29 to the Public Health

symptoms of cholera infantum and ar-

"Of other fly potents mentioned, mention should be made, merely for the purpose of condemnation, of those composed of arsenic. Fatal cases of pulsoning of children through the use of such compounds are far too frequent, and owing to the resemblance of arsenical poleoning to admire diarrhea and choises Infantum, it is believed that the cases reported do not, by any means, comprise the total. Accorded by destroying devices must be rated as extremely dangered and should never be used, even if other incaseres are not at hand."



bearing bodies with a disinfecting varnish. It is safe, efficient, non-poisonous and your protector from both fly and THE O. & W. THUM COMPANY Grand Rapids, Mich.

You Can Make Money in Wall Street It is an much of a actence as farming. It required a deep knowledge, -belontific advice. The

Wall Street Review published overy two weaks—gives you advice based apon facts. Careful reading will tell you what to buy—when to sail. Send He cold or etamps for three mouths' trial subscription—and one how easy is in to make mounty. Well Street Botter, 44 Spend St., Now York City

SHOWS PICTURES OF VOICE

Guiding the Ear by the Eye in Learning to Sing is Object of Recently invented instrument,

An instrument known as the tonescope projects the vibrations of the voice upon a scree, on the principle of moving-pictures, in such a way that the singer or speaker can see the pitch of his voice the instant he sings of speaks. The instrument is used especially in training singers and in singing, says Popular Mechanics Mag-

The singer, standing at the side-of a telephone apparatus, sings in front of it, or directly into a speaking fabe and the vibrations of the voice cause a little flame in a capsule at the center of the front of the apparatus to flicker so that it actually goes down and rises with every vibration of the voice. Inside of the case is a large drum containing over 18,000 holes arranged in rows so as to represent a series which makes a complete octave, If, for example, the singer sounds middie C, which makes 256 vibrations per second, the line on the drum which has 250 holes will seem to stand still and all the other rows are moving The line which stands still points to hat number on the scale. If he should sing a trifle sharp, then 257, 258, 259 or even a higher line, will stand still, and if he should sing flat, a line of lower frequency would stand still, indicating the exact pitch.

Easily Quieted.

"This socialistic brother doesn's seem able to get America's 'bloodsoaked traffice with Lurope' out of his "I know an easy war to cure him of

"Give him a few shares of stock in munition concern." Seeking a Publisher. "Is Scribson still engaged in the pur-

"No. Scribson thinks he has ground

mons, and he is now engaged in the Dursuit of editors." Wimple is an old English word for

smit of literature?"

bood or rell.

Grape-Nuts contains the rich supplies of phosphate of potash grown in wheat and barley. Its mission is therefore clear and plain-it supplies what ordinary food

> work in a sturdy, dependable way, as tens of thousands of its users

"There's a Reason"

out enough literature to make him fa-

lacks. And it does its

can testify.

straightforward.