## Its People Come to Understand More

K. LeMoyne, a queer stranger with gentle manners, becomes a roomer at the Page home, presided over by Sidney, her invalid mother Anna, and her Aunt Harriet, an old maid dressmaker. Sidney becomes a hospital nurse through the influence of Dr. Max Wilson, s brilliant young surgeon smitten with her charm. K. loves her from a distance; so does Joe Drummond, an old high-school chum. At the hospital Sidney learns the world's sorrows. She becomes acquainted with Carlotta Harrison, who has been intimate with Wilson and who is jealous of unoffending Sidney. Sidney's chum, Christipe Lorenz, marries Palmer Howe, a young society rake, and they take rooms at the Page home. Despite K's efforts to avoid strangers, Dr. Max meets him one night and findshe is an old friend, a famous Doctor Edwardes, supposedly dead. Max keeps the secret. Sidney's mother dies and the shock puts the girl to bed with a low fever. Palmer Howe becomes untrue to his bride.

### bert W. Ferguson, Hingham,

writes: I suffered from kid-order for years. Had incessant and trouble. Nearly died from it at one time while in Vancouver,

NO CREEP

VALCANIZING

Gry Over Split Milk.

worry I missed that oppor-

con't feel bad about it-there

THE 3 D'S IN DODD'S

but overcame it by a persistent use of Dodd's Kidney Pills. Finally I was completely cured. I occasionally use the mer." remedy now in order to keep the kidneys regulated.

the highest praise for Dodd's. Be get "DODD'S," the name with D's for deranged, disordered, didneys, just as Mr. Fergu-He similar named article will

He Knew. What is so rare as a day in June? Well, the twenty-ninth of Pubra

mot one beat a thousand ways," the fellow who knows. 100 to Dr. Pierce, Invalide' Hotel

William to lurge trial package of America Proper to the Subject. what did you have in your medi-

Elmanou today?" Man cosay on appendicitis illustrated

imperient to Mothere o carefully every bottle o DELA, that famous old remedy

Bur Over 30 Years. Ory for Flatcher's Castoria

Looked Out.

was very late when Mr. Bings me. To his great annoyance d that be had forgotten his and was obliged to ring the

Mrs. Blugs opened the window, "Who's there?" she inquired. The me, love !" said Bings.

here have you been at this time

TON you have, Lave you?" snorted "Well, you'd better go of yourself to desert him at

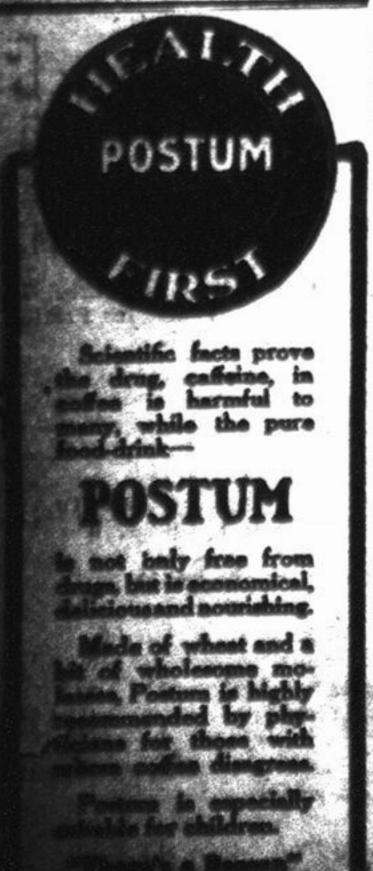
at she slammed the window down

Marping All Pleasures. on and grief struggled for pr in Gertrude's soul. ther, do come out and speak to ahe mid. "He's trending on ants in the garden.

wary unkind [" said mother. Ton, shat'n what I've told him," said rade, "but he won't let me tread

man, it is my painful duty techarge you. weed-Well, sir, one should disree Me duty, even though that duty a in discharge.

we are bound to forgive an ene Town are not bound to trust him.



CHAPTER XIII-Continued.

--11--id. "Don't have a fit, and don't ice. laugh. If you do, I'll-I'll jump out of the window. I've got a place in a Paimer. It's silly and it's reckless." store. I'm going to be straight, Pal-

"Good for you!" he was fond of her. The other was a cheerful any more? Here was Grace dog's life. And he was not unselfish as sober as Christine. He felt outabout it. She could not belong to him. He did not want her to belong to any-

Miss Page, has got me something to do mudguards would have been the reat Linton & Hofburg's. I am going on | suit. But on the ice the small car for the January white sale. If I make slewed around and slid over the edge good they will keep me,"

He had put her aside without a qualm; and now he met her announcement with approval. He meaut to let lage. Howe freed himself and stood her alone. They would have a holiday erect, with one arm hanging at his side. together, and then they would say There was no sound at all from the good-by. And she had not fooled him. She still cared. He was getting off well, all things considered. She might bank plunged a heavy, gorillalike fighave raised a row.

lot happier. But that isn't any reason | the car, O'Hara found Grace sitting why we shouldn't be friends, is it? unburt on the ground. In the wreck of Just friends; I mean that, I would like the car the lamps had not been extinto feel that I can stop in now and then and say how do you do."

"I promised Miss Page," "Never mind Miss Page."

The mention of Sidney's name brought up in his mind Christine as he had left her that morning. He scowled. Things were not going well at home. There was something wrong with Christine. She used to be a good sport, but she had never been the same since the day of the wedding. He thought her attitude toward him was one of suspicion. It made him uncomfortable. But any attempt on his part to fathom it only met with cold silence. That had been her attitude that morn-

"I'll tell you what we'll do," he said. "We wen't go to any of the old places. I've found a new roadbouse in the country that's respectable enough to suit anybody. We'll go out to Schwitter's and get some dinner. I'll promine to get you back early. How's that?"

In the end she gave in. And on the their agreement. The situation exhilarated him: Grace with her new air of victue, her new sloofness; his comfortable car; Johany Rosenfeld's discreet back and alert ears.

The adventure had all the thrill of a new conquest in it. He treated the girl with deference, did not insist when she refused a cigarette, felt glowingly virtuous and exultant at the same time. When the car drew up before the

Schwitter place, he slipped a five-dollar bill into John y Rosenfeld's not overclean hand.

"I don't mind the cars," he said. "Just watch your tongue, lad." And Johnny stalled his engine in sheer sur-

"There's just enough of the Jew in me," said Johnny, "to know how to talk

a lot and say nothing, Mr. Howe." Johnny Rosenfeld at eighteen had developed a philosophy of four words. It took the place of the Golden Rule, the Ten Commandments, and the Catechism. It was: "Mind your own bust-

True to his promise, Palmer wakened the sleeping boy before nine o'clock. Grace had eaten little and drunk nothing; but Howe was slightly stimulated. "Give her the 'once over,' " he told Johnny, "and then go back and crawl

into the rugs again. I'll drive in." Grace sat beside him. Their progress was slow and rough over the country roads, but when they reached the state road Howe threw open the throttle. He drove well. The liquor was in his blood. He took chances and got away with them, laughing at the girl's

"Wait until I get beyond Simkinsville," he said, "and I'll let her out. You're gets:g to travel tonight, honey."

The girl sat beside him with her eyes fixed ahead. He had been drinking, and the warmth of the liquor was in his voice. She was determined on sewing room; later, as she improved, one thing. She was going to make to bring small dainties home for her him live up to the letter of his prom- tray, and, having stood over Katle ise to go away at the house door; and while she cooked them, to bear them in more and more she realized that it triumph to that upper room -he had would be difficult. His mood was reck- not been so happy in years. less, masterful. Instead of laughing when she drew back from a proffered enress, he turned surly. Obstinate Mass that she remembered appeared from his nostrile to the corners of his

mouth, She was uneasy. Finally she hit on a plan to make him stop somewhere in her neighborid not come back after that.

test of wits. Palmer's car lost on the hills, but gained on the level stretches. Twe got something to tell you," she | which gleamed with a coating of thin

"I wish you'd let them get ahead,

"I told you we'd travel tonight." He turned a little glance at her. What the deuce was the matter with He meant it. She was a nice girl and women, anyhow? Were none of them raged, defrauded.

His light car skidded and struck the big car beavily. On a smooth road per-"One of the nurses in the hospital, a haps nothing more serious than broken of the bank. At the bottom of the declivity it turned over.

Grace was flung clear of the wreck boy under the tonneau.

The big car had stopped. Down the ure, long arms pushing aside the frozen "Good work!" he said. "You'll be a branches of trees. When he reached guished, and by their light he made out Howe, swaying dizzily. "Anybody underneath?"

"The chauffeur. He's dead, I think He doesn't answer."

The other members of O'Hara's party had crawled down the bank by that time. With the aid of a jack, they got the car up. Johnny Rosenfeld lay doubled on his face underneath. When he came to and opened his eyes, Grace almost shricked her relief.

"I'm all right," said Johnny Rosenfeld. And, when they offered him whisky: "Away with the fire-water, I am no drinker. I-I-" A spasm of pain twisted his face. "I guess I'll get up." With his arms he lifted himself to a sitting position, and fell back

## CHAPTER XIV.

antly determined to keep her life to its records. mark of service. She had a talk with



"I'm Going to Be Straight, Palmer."

the night before she left. Katle was out, and Sidney had put the dining room in order. K. sat by the table and watched her as she moved about the

The past few weeks had been very wonderful to him; to help her up and down the stairs, to read to her in the evenings as she lay on the couch in the

And now it was over. He drew "I hope you don't feel as if you must stay on," she said anxiousty. "Not that we don't want you-you know better

than that." "There is no place else in the whole world that I want to go to," he said

"I seem to be always relying on me a con- it was Aunt Harrist; now it is you." | more

in different places and in different bor." ways. I would rather be here than anywhere else in the world."

But he did not look at her. There was so much that was hopeless in his eyes that he did not want her to see. "In one way, it will be a little bet- ridor. ter for you than if Christine and Paimer were not in the house. You like out his hand. Christine, don't you?"

"Very much." "She likes you, K. She depends on you, too, especially since that night when you took care of Palmer's arm before we got Doctor Max. I often think, K., what a good doctor you would have been. You knew so well what to do for mother."

trust her voice about her mother. "Palmer's arm is going to be quite straight. Dr. Ed is so proud of Max over it. It was a bad fracture."

She broke off. She still could no

He had been waiting for that. Once at least, whenever they were together. she brought Max into the conversation. She was quite unconscious of it.

"You and Max are great friends. knew you would like him. He is interesting, don't you think?" "Very," sald K.

To save his life, he could not put any warmth into his voice. He would be fair. It was not in human nature to expect more of him.

"Those long talks you have, shut in your room-what in the world do you talk about? Politics?" "Occasionally."

She was a little jealous of those evenings, when she sat alone, or when Harriet, sitting with her, made sketches under the lamp to the accompaniment of a steady hum of masculine voices from across the hall. Not that she was ignored, of course. Max came in always, before he went, and, leaning over the back of a chair, would inform her of the absolute blankness of life in the hospital without her.

And K. would stand in the doorway. quietly smoking, or go back to his room and lock away in his trunk the great German books on surgery with which he and Max bad been working out a

So K. sat by the dining-room table and listened to her talk of Max that last evening together. When the bells announced midnight, Sidney roused with a start. She realized that for some time neither of them had spoken. and that K,'s eyes were fixed on her, The little clock on the shelf took up the burden of the churches, and struck the hour in quick staccato notes.

Sidney rose and went over to K., her black dress in soft folds about her. "He is born, K." "He is born, dear."

She stooped and kissed his cheek

Christmas day dawned thick and white. Sidney left the little house at six, with the street light still burning through a mist of falling snow.

The hospital wards and corridors were still lighted when she went on duty at seven o'clock. She had been assigned to the men's surgical ward. and went there at once. She had not seen Cartotta Harrison since ber mother's death; but she found her on duty in the surgical ward. The older girl greeted her pleaantly.

"We were all sorry to hear of your trouble," she said. "I hope we shall Sidney surveyed the ward, full to

had been placed. "The ward is heavy, isn't it?"

"Very. I've been almost mad at dressing hour. There are three of us -you, myself and a probationer."

The first light of the Christmas morning was coming through the win-By Christmas day Sidney was back dows. Carlotta put out the lights and way out he lived up to the letter of in the hospital, a little wan, but vali- turned in a businessike way to her "The probationer's name is Ward-

well," she said. "Perhaps you'd better help her with the breakfasts, if there's any way to make a mistake, she makes

It was after eight when Sidney found Johnny Rosenfeld. "You here in the ward, Johnny!" she

Suffering had refined the boy's festures. His dark, heavily fringed eyes looked at her from a pale face. But

he smiled up at her cheerfully. "I was in a private room; but it cost thirty planks a week, so I moved. Why pay rent?"

accident. And now the work of ward pressed hard. She had only a moment. She stood beside him and stroked his hand. "I'm sorry, Johnny."

He pretended to think that her sympathy was for his fall from the estate can be carried on without the aid of of a private patient to the free ward. "Ob, I'm all right, Miss Sidney," he sense of fatigue.

said. "Mr. Howe is paying six dollars a week for me. The difference between | enable comparisons to be instituted beme and the other fellows around here tween the output of the present sumis that I get a napkin on my tray and mer and the corresponding period of they don't."

Sidney choked. "Have they told you what the trou-

ble is?"

could do it. What a thing it was to be ing of long-distance might goods trains. able to take this life-in-death of It has been found that the extra hour Johnny Rosenfeld's and make it life of daylight has enabled the trains to

and, because her eyes filled up with way circles that the summertime act tears now and then at his helplessness, should come into permanent operation, she was not so skillful as she might as it would enable the work of railway have been. When one spoonful had goods yards to be conducted with gone down his neck, he smiled up at greater rapidity and safety. her whimstcally.

ing and for happiness she had!

The Christmas morning had brought Sidney half a dozen gifts. K. sent her was another our going toward somebody's kindness to—to keep things Sidney half a notes with her our feet of lumber annually in making a silver theripometer case with her our feet of lumber annually in making a silver theripometer case with her packing boxes and senten.

being grateral to me. It is I who ney's eyes had glowed, was a great am undestably grateful to your This box of roses marked in Doctor Mun's is home now, I have fived arounds copper-plate writing, "From a neigh-

> Tucked in the soft folds of her ke chief was one of the roses that after-

Services over, the nurses filed out. Max was waiting for Sidney in the cor-"Merry Christmas!" he said, and held

"Merry Christmas!" she said. "You see!"-she glanced down to the rose she wore. "The others make the most splendid bit of color in the ward." "But they were for you!"

"They are not any the less mine because I am letting other people have a chance to enjoy them."

Under all his gayety he was curiously diffident with her. All the pretty speeches he would have made to Carlotta under the circumstances died before her frank glance. Sidney eyed him, half amused, half

"What have I done, Max? Is it bad for discipline for us to be good friends?"

Carlotta was watching them from the chapel. Something in her eyes roused the devil of mischief that always slumbered in him.

"My car's been stalled in a snowdrift downtown since early this morn-



Lightly.

ing, and I have Ed's Peggy in a sleigh. Put on your things and come for a

He hoped Carlotta could hear what he said; to be certain of it, he malictously raised his voice a trifle.

"Just a little run," he urged. "Put on your warmest things." Sidney protested. She was to be free that afternoon until six o'clock; but she had promised to go home.

"K, is alone." "K. can sit with Christine. Ten to

one, he's with her now." The temptation was very strong. She had been working hard all day. The heavy odor of the hospital, mingled with the scent of pine and evergreen overflowing. At the far end two cots in the chapel, made her dizzy. The fresh outdoors called her. And, besides, if K, were with Christine-

> De you suppose that Dr. Max Wilson has such a dull conscience that he would sully Sid-

ney's character if the opportu-

"It's forbidden, isn't it?"

nity offered?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

British Employers of Labor Give Cer. dial Indorsement to the "Daylight Saving" Proposition.

Inquiries in the leading centers of Jesus siso tells them frankly that industry indicate that the operation of whatever they do for him they must the summertime act is, among other do speedily. Jesus' judgment upon results, having the effect of increasing Judas is a rebuke of the disciples; bis the output in shippards and engineer- exposure of the sophistry of the criting works, says the London Times. On ics and of their subtlety is suggestive. Sidney had not seen him since his the northeast coast some of the yards Upon Mary's act he bestowed the have been able to arrange additional highest possible praise. "She hath spells of daylight overtime, and in done what she could." That is all that other establishments there has been is asked of anyone (II Cor. 8:12). Such an increase in output owing to the fact that there are in the aggregate a large number of extra hours when the work artificial light and with a lessened

If statistics can be kept which will last year it is believed that the com-Before his determined cheerfulness parison will be all to the advantage of the present year.

Additional evidence of the benefit of the act from the industrial standpoint "Back's broke. But don't let that comes from the raflways. It has been worry you. Dr. Max Wilson is going to stated in the official organ of the Naoperate on me. I'll be doing the tango | tional Union of Railwaymen that the alteration of the clock has been fol-Sidney's eyes shone. Of course, Max lowed by an improvement in the workhe made up and loaded in less time, Sidney fed him his morning beef tea, and there is a general feeling in rail-

A point which seems to appeal to the "Run for your life. The dam's men who are on an eight-hour shift is that, whatever the turn of duty As much as was possible, the hos- which they are assigned, they either pital rested on that Christmas day. In begin or finish work in daylight. This the afternoon, services were held in may seem to be a small and unimporthe chapel downstairs. Doctor Max, tant matter, but the fact that it has lounging against the wall, across the caused comment among a large body chapel, found his eyes straying toward of workers reveals an unexpected di-Sidney constantly. How she stood out rection in which putting working hours from the others! What a sest for liv- in advance of solar time has proved beneficial.

New York state consumes 370,559.

(By E. O. SELLERS, Autlag Director of the Sunday School Cyurse in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.) (Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

### **LESSON FOR APRIL 22**

JESUS ANOINTED AT BETHANY.

LESSON TEXT-John 12:1-11. GOLDEN TEXT-She hath done what she could.-Mk. 14:8.

This is a lesson of Jesus in the home. It occurred at the beginning of passion week. We have before us the master: the worker, Martha; the worshiper, Mary; the witness, Lazarus; the traitor, Judas, and the people without. An unconscious bit of wisdom fell from the tips of that good housewife who exclaimed, "How much bet ter my neighbors' houses look when I have my windows clean." Too much we are looking through the eyes of selfishness. Out of this lesson let u

learn to look through unselfish eyes I. Unjust Criticism (vv. 1-6). six days before Jesus' last l'assover. The accounts of Matthew and Mark suggest it to have been within two days, because they mentioned this feast after teiling of the conspiracy of the chief priests and elders with Judas, who came to his determination to sell his Master after the reprimand given him on this occasion.

sus did not forget, in the supreme the tray of dishes the waiter had hour of his life, the friends whom he loved. To bring them some further spiritual gifts, he had come to their home in Bethany. Doubtless he also had in mind the desire to nourish the faith which had been kindled in the hearts of all by the resurrection of Lazarus, just as he returned to Cana after having performed his first miracte (John 4:54). Jesus was Very God of Very God, yet he was very much of a real man; therefore he enjoyed the pleasures of home as much as other men, and the joys of kinship and brotherhood. To none of the hearts in this home did he bring greater joy than to that of Mary. She, more than all others, listened to him, understood him, believed in him, loved him, and we read (v. 3) that her ministration was of ointment "very precious." This suggests selfsacrifice, that love gives of its best, that the results of love are always to be manifest not upon self but upon Danderine and carefully draw it

(2) The Wealth of Good Deeds. Out of her love Mary expended \$51, probably her whole treasure, in the purchase of this alabaster box, and put it aside to use it upon him at the proper time. We do not think that she Her deed proved a sufer guide of con- ing and falling bair. duct than the calculating prudence of Judas and the other disciples (see looked upon with suspicion. The Iscacizing the actions of others. Envy lay rend that "the house was filled with and just try it. Adv. odor." The comment was (Mark 14:6). "She hath done a good work upon me" (Matt. 25:40). On dorr and recipient love did a good deed.

Her act has also become (3) A Standard of Good Deeds (Mark 14:8); "She did what she has ordered me to stop eating potacould," and we have also the record | toes." of good deeds, a memorial to her (Mark 14:9). A large number of people who never give of their own to the poor nor to the kingdom of God are willing to criticize others who do give out of the gratitude of their loving

II. Gracious Commendation (vv.

bearts.

LAW HAS PROVED BENEFICIAL [7-11]. Jesus praised where his disciples and Judas criticized. The pear they always had with them (Mark 14:7). This must have been a challenge that evidently they had not attended to the poor as they should. commendation as Jesus bestowed upon Mary he bestowed upon no other, and his wonderful predictions concerning her (Matt. 28:13) have been literally fulfilled. Jesus' judgment upon Mary is also suggestive. He shielded her, "let her alone;" He approved her works as being good, and he interpreted her innermost purpose in the act which she had performed. This outward act was literally the pouring forth of her heart's adoration and worship. Martha was in part taken up with her household service. Lazarus was in part taken up with his enjoyment of the presence of Jesus, but Mary was wholly taken up with Jesus himself. Does the record surprise us: "Wheresoever this gospel shall be preached throughout the whole world, this also which she hath done shall be spoken of for a memorial of her?" Judas, under the judgment of Jesus, was stung (Matt. 28:14) and nurries at once to the enemies of Jesus to strike a bargain with them for the betrayal of his Lord though he did not secure from these enemies the equivalent of what she had poured upon him. Christ will b no man's debtor. He takes the poor offerings we lay before him, and crowns them with the richest reward. Mary's gift of ointment Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv. received words of commendation of which she never dreamed, and a reward far beyond her fondest hope, and has been the fount of countless deeds rich with love. Many people had gath ered, not only for Jesus' sake, but that they might see Lazarus also. He drew people because of what Jesus had done for him, yet he drew them to Jesus. This brought him also under

condemnation, for we must share the

bitterness of the foes of Jesus. If

they hate him, they will hate us (v. 10).

Now Strong



pounds and am as strong as a man. I think money is well spent which purchases Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Jos. O'BRYAN, 1755

sere and deter

Newport Ave., Chicago, III.
The success of Lydia E. Pinkhaura Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be used with perfect confidence by women who suffer from displacements, inflammation, niceration, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigention, dissiness, and nervous prostration. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the state dard remedy for female ills.

Process of Elimination. The portly man with the appetite (1) The Value of Good Deeds. Je- to match, surveyed with astonishment

"George," he said, "how could you remember all these things I ordered?" "Dat was easy, sah. I done tole de chef dere wuz a man outside wanted everythin' on de bill 'cep' de olives."

## BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR

Make It Thick, Glossy, Wavy, Luxurlant and Remove Dandruff--Real **Burprise for You.** 

Your hair becomes light, wavy, flutfy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and beautiful as a young girl's after a "Danderine hair cleanse." Just try this-moisten a cloth with a little through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt and excessive oil and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair.

Besides beautifying the hair at once. Danderine dissolves every particle of stopped to calculate the cost of this dandruff; cleanses, purifies and tavigointment. Love never estimates value, orates the scalp, forever stopping itch-

But what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use when you Matt. 26:8). Such deeds are always will actually see new hair-fine and downy at first-yes-but really new riots usually are the leaders in criti- hair-growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair and lots at the bottom of their criticism, but of it, surely get a 25 cent bottle of good deeds are unconscious, for we Knowlton's Danderine from any store

> A Big Saving. "I'm thinking of buying a car." "Where do you expect to get the money?"

"Oh, that will be easy, My doctor

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Stomach troubles seem to be almost universal the last few years; I mean indigestion in many forms, internal nervousness, caused by incompatible food fermentation, coming up of food, sour stomach, headache, apparent palpitation of the heart, habitual constipation, intestinal indigestion, caused by a torpid liver, and a general breakdown with low spirits and depressed feeling. Green's August Flower was introduced in this and foreign countries fifty years ago with wonderful success in relieving the above complaints. Sold by dealers everywhere at 25c trial bottles or 75c family size. Sole manufacturer, G. G. Green, Woodbury, N. J., U. S. A., Australia and Toronto.

Good Substitute.

"Ma, have you any conspicuously saccharine combinations for gastronomical enjoyment at supper?" "No, Betsy; all we got extra for supper is some candy and cake."

RED FACES AND RED HANDS Soothed and Healed by Cutlcura-Sam ple Each Free by Mail.

Treatment for the face: On rising and retiring smear affected parts with Cuticura Ointment. Then wash off with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For the hands: Soak them in a hot lather of Cuticura Soap. Dry, and rab is

Cuticura Ointment. Free sample each by mail with Book Address postcard, Cutlcura, Dept. L

Very Much So. "I understand your son has been git

course in a woman's education.

en light work." "Yes; he's reading gas meters." Matrimony is the postgraduan

When Your Eves Need Care Try Marine Eye R