IS WARNED ABOUT DR. MAX WILSON AND "K" RECEIVES AN APPEAL TO HELP HER

A mysterious stranger, K. LeMoyne, takes a room at the Page ome, presided over by Sidney, her mother, Anna, and her aunt, Haret, a fashionable dressmaker. Through the influence of Dr. Max vilsan, a brilliant young surgeon smitten with her charm, Sidney becomes a hospital nurse. K. loves her from a distance; so does erratic Joe Drummond, an old schoolmate. At the hospital Sidney the acquaintance of Carlotta Harrison, who has been over-intimate with Dr. Wilson and who is jealous of the innocent newcomer. Sidney's chum, Christine Lorenz, marries Pulmer Howe, a society rake, they take rooms with the Pages. Howe turns traitor to his Me. His arm is broken in a joy-riding accident and Johnny Roseneld, his chauffeur, is mortally injured. Doctor Wilson decovers that LeMoyne is a famous Doctor Edwardes, living incognito, and keeps the secret. Carlotta Harrison poisons Johnny Rosenfeld, a patient at the hospital, and puts the blame on Sidney who is suspended. When this installment begins, she is at home discussing with K. the advisability of giving up hospital training.

CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

That would be foolish, wouldn't it. ien you have done so well? And, es, since you are not guilty, Sid-

"I didn't do it!" she cried passion-"But I can't keep on; that's If there is to it. I keep saying to my-Mr. You didn't do it, you didn't do and all the time something inside me is saying, 'Not now, perhaps; st sometime you may." She looked at him foriornty. "I am just not brave enough, K.

"Wouldn't it be braver to keep on? aren't you giving up very eastly?" Her world was in pieces about her, and she felt alone in a wide and empty face. And, because her nerves were drawn taut until they were ready to map, Sidney turned on him shrew-

"I think you are all afraid I will time black to stay. Nobody really wants me anywhere—in all the world! Not at the hospital, not here, not any ce. I am no use."

When you say that nobody wants " mid K., not very steadily, "i-I dak you are making a mistake." She scanned his face closely, and.

ding there something she did not berstand, she colored suddenly. MI believe you mean Joe Drum-"No: I do not mean Joe Drummond."

If he had found any encouragement in her face, he would have gone on limity; but her black eyes warned

"Me you mean Max Wilson," said ney, "You are entirely wrong. He's int in love with me. Anyhow, after in diagrace-" There is no diagrace, child."

"Holl think me careless, at the east. And his ideals are so high, K. You may he likes to be with you. What about you?'

Bidney had been sitting in a low chair by the fire. She rose with a sudden passionate movement. In the informality of the household, she had wished K. in her dressing gown and poors; and now she stood before him, a tragic young figure, clutching the folds of her gown across her

"I worship him, K.," she said tragi want to get down and let him walk on me. When I see him in the operating room, cool and calm while everrone else is flustered and excited, he who looks like a god."

Then, half ashamed of her outburst turned her back to him and stood mating at the small coal fire. It was well for K. that she did not see his

"s seek all this?" he saked after med. "You're sure it's not justfour Sidney?

"It's real- terribly real." Her voice was muffled, and he knew then that alla was crying.

the was mightly ashamed of it. Taken, of course, except in the privacy of one's closet, were not ethical on the

Perhaps he cares very much, too. Hee me a handkerchief," said Sidin a muffled tone, and the little was broken into while ched through a bureau drawer. K. questioned her, alternately and probing.

"Who else had access to the medi cine closet?

Carlotta Harrison carried the keys. chiese. I was off duty from four When Carlotta left the ward. be probationer would have them." Blave you reason to think that el one of these girls would wish

whatever," began Sidney vemently; and then, checking herself but that's rather ridiculous. What is ridiculous?" the sometimes thought that Car-

hat I am sure she is perfectly with me. Why, K., she wouldn't! send be marder." Morder, of course," said K., "in in

that she said good-night want out. She turned in the door-

anyhow. Of course she didn'

and smiled tremulously back at

make me believe in my-

a guick movement that was

The next instant the door had close

evening brought him. Joe Drummond came to see Sidney the next day. She would have avoided him if she could, but Mimi had ushered him up to the sewing-room boudoir before she had time to escape. She had not seen the boy for two months, and the change in him startled her. He was thinner, rather bectle, scrupulously well dressed.

"Why, Joe!" she said, and then: "Won't you sit down?"

He was still rather theatrical. He dramatized himself, as be had that night the June before when he had usked Sidney to marry him. He stood just inside the doorwny. He offered no conventional greeting whatever: but, after surveying her briefly, her black gown, the lines around her eyes "You're not going back to that place of course?"

"I-I haven't decided."

He stared at her incredulously. "You don't mean that you are going to stand for this sort of thing? Every time some fool makes a mistake, are they going to blame it on you?" "Please don't be theatrical. Come

in and sit down. I can't talk to you if you explode like a rocket all the time." Her matter-of-fact tone had its ef

fect. He advanced into the room, but he still scorned a chair. "I guess you've been wondering why you haven't heard from me," he said.

Tve seen you more than you've seen

Sidney looked uneasy. The idea of empionage is always repugnant, and to have a rejected lover niways in the offing, as it were, was disconcerting. "I wish you would be just a little

bit sensible, Joe. It's so silly of you



"I'm Just Eating My Heart Out for

really. It's not because you care for it's really because you care for

He ran his finger around his collaran old gesture; but the collar was very loose. He was thin; his neck showed

"I'm just eating my heart out for ron, and that's the truth. And it isn' only that. Everywhere I go, people say, There's the fellow Sidney Page turned down when she went into the hospital.' I've got so I keep off the

Street as much as I can." Sidney was half slarmed, half irritated. This wild, excited boy was not the doggedly faithful youth she had always known. It seemed to her that underneath his quiet manner and caresomething irrational, something she could not cope with. She looked up at

"But what do you want me to do? "You're going back?"

"Absolutely." "Because you love the hospital, or because you love somebody connected be who marries you?" with the hospital?"

Sidney was thoroughly angry by this time, angry and reckless. She had | tize her into thinking that." come through so much that every eve was crying in passionate pro- ing lately," she said, without bitter-

sut down.

it's all over, is it?" "Yes, Joe. I told you that long gone entirely right with?"

Suddenly :--

have more trouble than Christine ever er trite, isn't it?" dreamed of. I can tell you some things about him now that will make you thoughts. think twice,"

say those things about each other unbehind her, and K. was left alone to such wretchedness and bliss as the

> up his hat and went to the door. "I guess I am crazy," he said. "I've been wanting to go away, but mother raises such a fuss-I'll not annoy you

> He left her standing there and ran down the stairs and out into the street. At the foot of the steps he almost collided with Doctor Ed.

> "Buck to see Sidney?" said Doctor Ed genially. "That's fine, Joe. I'm gind you've made it up." The boy went blindly down the

> > CHAPTER XVII.

Winter relaxed its clutch slowly that year. March was bitterly cold; even April found the roads still frozen and the hedgerows clustered with ice. But at midduy there was spring in the air. In the courtyard of the hospital, convalescents sat on the benches and watched for robins. The fountain, which had frozen out, was being repaired. Here and there on ward window sitts tulips opened their gaudy petals to the run.

Harriet had gone abroad for a flying trip in March, and came back taden with new ideas, model gowns, and fresh enthusiasm, Grace Irving, having made good during the white sales, had been sent to the spring cottons. She began to walk with her head high-

er. The day she sold Sidney material for a simple white gown, she was very happy. On Sidney, on K., and on Christine the winter had left its mark beavily. Christine, rendjusting her life to new conditions, was graver, more thoughtful. She was alone most of the time now. Under K.'s guidance, she had given up the "Duchess" and was reading real books. She was thinking real thoughts, too, for the first time in her life.

Sidney, as tender as ever, had lost a little of the radiance from her eyes; her voice had deepened. Where she had been a pretty girl, she was now lovely. She was back in the hospital ugain, this time in the children's ward K., going in one day to take Johnny Rosenfeld a basket of fruit, saw her there with a child in her arms, and a light in her eyes that he had never seen before. It hurt him, ratherthings being as they were with him. When he came out he looked straight

K, had fallen into the habit, after his long walks, of dropping into Christine's little parlor for a chat before he went upstairs. Those early spring days found Harriet Kennedy busy late in the evenings, and, save for Christine and K., the house was practically de-

The breach between Palmer Christine was steadily widening. She was too proud to ask him to spend more of his evenings with her. those occasions when he voluntarily stayed at home with her, he was discontented that he drove her almost to distraction. Although she was convinced that he was seeing nothing the girl who had been with him the night of the accident, she did not trust him. Not that girl, perhaps, but there were others. There would always be

Into Christine's little parlor, then K. turned, one spring evening. was reading by the lamp, and the door into 'he hall stood open. The little room always cheered K. Its warmti and light appealed to his esthetic sense; after the bareness of his bed room, it spelled luxury. And perhaps to be entirely frank, her evident pleasure in his society gratified him. Christine's small coquetries were not lost on him. The evenings with her did some thing to reinstate him in his own self esteem. It was subtle, psychological,

but also it was very human. "Come and sit down," said Christine 'Here's a chair, and here are cigarettes and there are matches. Now!" Behind him, Christine stood watch

ing his head in the light of the deak lamp. "What a strong, quiet face it is," she thought. Why did she get the K. turned to her.

He laughed good-humoredly. "I wonder how long I could hypno-

"I've had time to do a little think ness. "Palmer is away so much now, d I've been looking back, wondering if I am | ever thought that about him. I don't milk are the twocite dish of the moch distleve I over did. I wonder-

her words seemed, surprisingly enough, sat down. After a moment: "Has i to steady him. For the first time, he ever occurred to you how terribly mixed up things are? Take this "Then, as far as I am concerned, Street, for instance. Can you think of anybody on it that-that things have

"It's a little world of its own, o He seemed hardly to be listening. course," said K., "and it has plenty His thoughts had ranged far ahead. of contact points with life. But wherever one finds people, many or few, "You think Christine has her hands one finds all the elements that make full with l'almer, don't you? Well, if up life-joy and sorrow, birth and you take Max Wilson, you're going to death, and even tragedy. That's rath-

Christine was still pursuing he

"Men are different," she said. But Sidney had reached her limit. a certain extent they make their own She went over and flung open the fates. But when you think of the women on the Street-Harriet Ken-"Every word that you say shows me | nedy, Sidney Page, myself, even Mrs. how right I am in not marrying you, Rosenfeld back in the alley-some-Joe," she said. "Rea! men do not body else molds things for us, and all we can do is to sit back and suffer. der nny circumstances. You're be- I am beginning to think the world is having like a bad boy. I don't want a terrible place, K. Why do people you to come back until you have so often marry the wrong people? Why can't a man care for one woman and He was very white, but he picked only one all his life? Why-why is it all so complicated?"

"There are men who care for only one woman all their lives."

"You're that sort, aren't you?" "I don't want to put myself on any pinnacle. If I cared enough for a woman to marry her, I'd hope to- But we are being very tragic, Christine."

"I feel tragic. There's going to be another mistake, K., unless you stop

with a little fun.

fere between Mrs. McKee and the deaf-and-dumb book and insurance agent, I shall do nothing of the sort. She can both speak and hear enough for both of them."

"I mean Sidney and Max Wilson. He's mad about her, K.; and, because above "B" so that its upper edge just she's the sort she is, he'll probably be mad about her all his life, even if he marries her. But he'll not be true to her; I know the type now."

K, lenned back with a flicker of pain in his eyes.

"What can I do about it?" Astute as he was, he did not suspect that Christine was using this method to fathom his feeling for Sidney. Perhaps she hardly knew it herself. "You might marry her yourself, K.

But he had himself in hand by this time, and she learned nothing from either his voice or his eyes, "On twenty dollars a week? And without so much as asking her consent?" He dropped his light tone. "I'm not in a position to marry anybody.

Even if Sidney cared for me, which she doesn't, of course-" "Then you don't intend to interfere You're going to let the Street see another failure?"

Do you believe there is moral danger for the participants in the growing intimacy of the friendship between Christine and K.? Would Christine be justified in the circumstances in seeking love or its imitation else-

(TO BE CONTINUED)

SEEM TO BE FEWER BLONDES

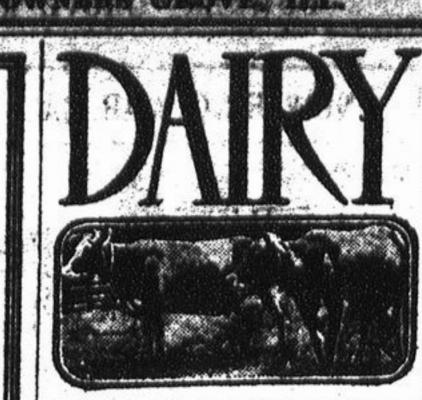
Observers Have Noticed That Darker Types of Females Are Beginning to Predominate.

A silly little story came out of St. ouls the other day to the effect that increased cost of peroxide of hydrogen was causing the girls out there to quit bleaching their hair, and, as a consequence, fewer blondes were to be seen. The bleached blonde is one of the lay figures of the joker; or, rather, of the Joker who cannot keep ahead of the times, because she has been the target of humorous shafts ever since the Spanish-American war. Seriously, though, aren't there fewer blondes than formerly? How many genuine rellow-haired girls have you seen in the street cars in the last month? Very few; and to one girl with light eyes and coloring you will see a half-dozen brunettes of varying shades. We'll eave it to the sociologist to establish the relationship between the number of immigrants from southern Europe. where the people are mostly dark, and the growing scarcity of real blondes. The sociologist no doubt can present all sorts of interesting theories, but we are confronted with a fact. During daily journeys on one car line covering a period of 11 months one observer has failed to decry a single blonde that he would be sworn was genuine; and he is a person of fair eyesight and partial to the light ones. What's the answer?-Pittsburgh Gazette-Times,

Takes Place of Toothbrush A novel patent granted recently was for a substitute for the tooth brush. The device consists of a little waterproof cap fitting over the end of a impression of such a tremendous re. | finger. Attached to it is a brushlike serve power in this man who was a surface of fabric, specially designed clerk, and a clerk only? Behind him for cleaning the teeth. A flexible band she made a quick, unconscious gesture attached to the cap encircles the hand of appeal, both hands out for an in- and supports the cleaner when in opstant. She dropped them guiltily as eration. It is claimed that this cleaner, being more flexible than the "I wonder if you know, K.," she said, stiff-backed brush, can clean the teeth "what a lucky woman the woman will more thoroughly since it can be fitted into each small angle of teeth and

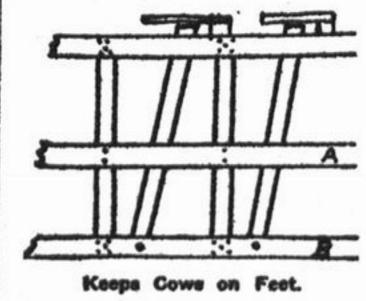
Tales of Birds.

The hairy woodpecker, says American Forestry of Washington, D. C. likes fat pork, while a tree sparrow just dotes on dog biscuit. Bread and



lowa Man Has Practical and Inexpensive Device Attached to the Immovable Stanchion.

In the summer or spring, or at other times after rains, the yards around the barn are muddy. The cows are driven into the barn preparatory to milking. They are fastened in the stanchions. The result is that the floors become dirty and dusty. The mud comes off the feet and adheres to the platform on which the cows stand. Again, it is not infrequent for a cow to lie down on the dirty platform, and another cow to urinate on that cow's tail. It is a rare thing that two or three cows out of ten will not lie down before you are ready to milk. To prevent them from lying down for an hour or more while you are milking, is the object of the device here illustrated, writes J. N. Muncey



of Buchanan county, Iowa, in Wal-He tried to leaven the conversation lace's Farmer. It is inexpensive, unpatented, easily made, and practical, "If you're going to ask me to inter- It is a labor-saver. It frequently saves the milker from a swat across the mouth with a dirty tail.

"A" is a fence board, which may be nailed or bolted or temporarily attached to the immovable stanchion. It should be placed just high enough touches the lower edge of the cow's neck when she is standing. The same or a similar device may be used on the patented swing stanchions, I think, though I have never tried it.

If you use it in winter, be sure and put a sign of warning at the head of your bed, so that at no time will the poor cows be compelled to stand up all night long. It is an advantage to clean all the udders at once, and when they are clean and ready for milking, a man distikes to have any one of the cows lie down and get her tall in the urine and her udder in the dirt or manure; and when she does get up she'll swat both cows next to her, and you frequently have to cleup all three.

PROTECTION FOR MILK CANS

Heavy Blanket, Dipped in Water and Wrapped Around Receptacle, Keeps Out Much Dust.

The only way to have creata reach the creamery as clean as when it left the farm is to protect the can. This Is best done by the use of a heavy blanket, kept for that purpose, dipped In clean water and wraoped around the can so as to completely cover all but the bottom. Dust wil sift through a dry blanket quite rapidly.

The cream can, even if protected from dust, should, if possible, be kept shaded during transportation to the

If the creamery managers and but ter makers would insist that patrons protect their cans the grade of cream would be greatly improved, the cans would look better and the labor of washing before returning them to the patrons would be greatly reduced.

STALE MILK CAUSES SCOURS

Pails and Utensils Used in Feeding Calves Must Be Kept Clean to Avoid Diseases.

Old or stale milk often causes indigestion or scours. A calf is better off to miss a feed than to have a feed of sour milk Pails and utensils must be

A good rule is to keep the calf palls as clean as the milk palls. The hand separator on the farm makes it possible to get the milk to the calf fresh, warm, and sweet.

Calves can be raised on skim milk where cream is raised by gravity, but more difficulties are experienced.

GET FAMILIAR WITH HEIFERS Handling of Young Animals in Ad

The best plan is to pet your helfers bandle them so they are familiar with rour presence. They soon become docile and will follow their caretaker around to be rubbed and handled, and all the kicking, timid, shy tendencies

vance of Freshening Is Necessity

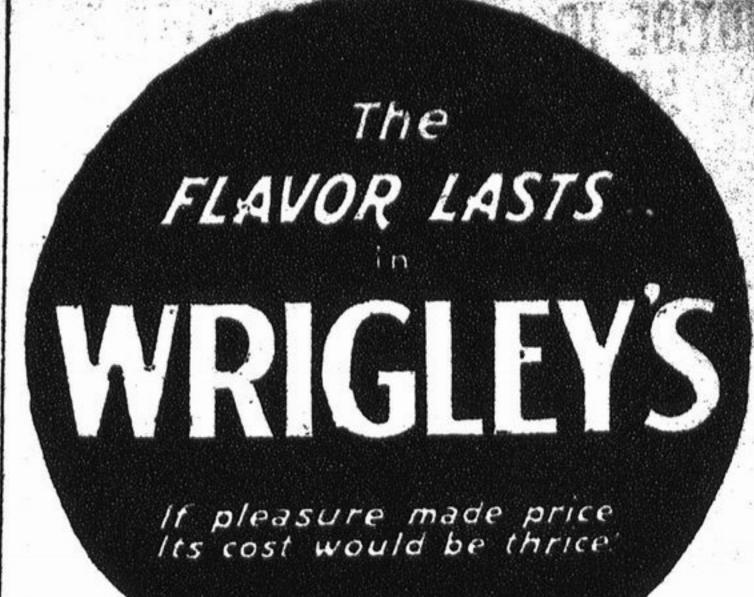
in Minds of Dairymen.

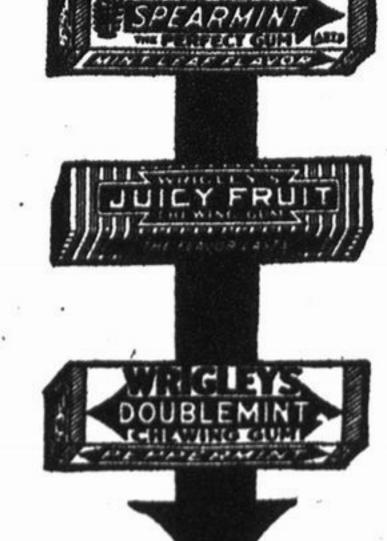
The handling of the heifer in advance of the freshening period is necessity, in the estimation of many of our best dairymen and cow owners. Where Milk Comes From.

Some people buy their milk in tin but the dairyman gets his direct from | did." the cow by the sweat of his brow. Make Your Own Butter.

Better make your own butter on the farm and build your herd, than to take the easier course, sell your skim milk, and let your herd degenerate.

Thermometer in Dairy. A thermometer in the dairy is usefu in summer as well as winter.







Chew it after every meal

"Everything I have asked you you have answered that you don't remember," said the lawyer to the colored army," remarked the man with a black

"Yas, sah," came from the witness. "What's that string around your finger for?"

"Dut string, sah?" "Yes, that string." "Oh, dot is t' remind me of some-

thin', sah," "To remind you of what?" "T" remind me to remember t' for-

FRECKLES

There's ne longer the slightest need of rescription othine - double strength - is Has of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom pletely clear the skin and gain a beautiful lene complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength othine, so this to sold under guarantee of money back if it falls to remove freckles -

A Hazy Impression.

"What's your idea of true poetry?" "I haven't any," replied Mr. Cumrox "According to mother and the girls, it has to be something I don't understand, written by somebody whose name I can't pronounce."

Psychology of Strife. "Are we going to undertake a wat ruthlessness?"

"I hope not," replied Senator Sorghum. "I've seen many a fight of one kind and another and I have never known a had conscience to operate as anything but a handleap."

ENTHUSIASTIC PRAISE FOR **WELL KNOWN MEDICINE**

During our twelve years of experience a selling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root it is a rare exception to have a user speak of "no results;" and in very many casesalmost all—the user is greatly benefited by its use if his symptoms cover the ailments for which Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is in-

Very truly yours, EVERYBODY'S DRUG STORE, By Robert McEvoy. Golconda, Illinois. Aug. 1, 1916.

P. S.-It is not uncommon that I refer the inquiries for Swamp-Root to a bystander who will mention the good results he has obtained from the use of Swamp-Root, and such information is given with enthusiasm. From What Swamp-Root Will Do For You Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co.,

Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample size bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and blad der. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and onedollar size bottles for sale at all drug

Early Opportunity. "We came to this country and took the innocent red man's land away from

"Yes," replied the man who has been having trouble with real estate; "and in some cases the innocent red man cans, some have it brought in bottles, was lucky to unload just when

> The quiet wedding may be the calm before the storm.

You may have noticed that foolish people are always happy.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

A Plunge Into Hostilities. "It was a mistake for me to marry

eye and a lump on his forehead. "You seem to have been in some sort

in order to keep from going into the

"It's becoming the usual thing. And they tell me that in the army a man may go month after month without seeing any real fighting."

Record of 50 Years of Success

Correcting impurities in the stomach, gently acting on the bowels. Stirs up the liver and makes the despondent dyspeptic enjoy life. It is highly recommended for billousness, indigestion, etc. Always keep a bottle of August Flower handy for the first symptom of these disorders. You may feel fine today, but how about tomorrow? Remember that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and that it is both painful and expensive to be sick. For sale by druggists in all parts of the civilized world in 25 and 75 cent bottles,-Adv.

Spirituelle.

"Your daughter's beauty is spirit-

"There is something wistful about her expression." "She gets that way just before meal time. We got corned beef and cab-

Important to Mothers Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Signature of In Use for Over 30 Years.

bage today. She likes that."

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria Not in the Running. "Did you ever try the ukelele?" "No; it isn't one of the new home makes, is it?"

With the Fingers! Says Corns Lift Out Without Any Pain

Sore corns, hard corns, soft corns or any kind of a corn can shortly be lifted right out with the fingers if you will apply on the corn a few drops of freezone, says a Cincinnati authority. At little cost one can get a small bottie of freezone at any drug store, which will positively rid one's feet of every corn or callus without pain or soreness or the danger of infection.

This new drug is an ether compound and dries the moment it is applied and does not inflame or even irritate the surrounding skin. Just think! You can lift off your corns and calluses now without a bit of pain or soreness. If your druggist hasn't freezone he can easily get a small bottle for you from his wholesale drug house,-adv.

Being fit for the best society enables one to keep out of it.

