

Roberts Rinehart

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Dr. Max Wilson pays heavy penalty for his faithlessness to Sidney. Carlotta Harrison's influence once again shows its charaster. Sidney is deeply involved-and the whole hard truth about K. LeMoyne comes out.

CHAPTER XX.—Continued. -16-

When Joe suddenly announced his inclination to go out into the country after all. Le Moyne suspected a ruse to set rid of him, and insisted on going long. Joe consented grudgingly.

"Car's at Bulley's garage," he said milenly. "I don't know when I'll get or later."

That won't matter." K.'s tone was fields of wheat. Then:

be better off if I sent the car over u think it out. It must become known

and Le Moyne called him to time and was away from the hospital all

Springs hotel—not on the terrace, but in the little room where Carlotta and geason, and, gaining his confidence, learned of his desire to leave the city.

only one, and mother yells blue murder when I talk about it. I want to go to Cuba. My uncle owns a farm down

"Perhaps I can talk your mother over. I've been there."

Joe was all interest. His dilated pudis became more normal, his restless hands grew quiet. K.'s even voice, the picture he drew of life on the island, the stillness of the little hotel in its midweek duliness, seemed to gulet the boy's tortured nerves. He was nearer to peace than he had been for many days. But he smoked incessantly, lighting one cigarette from another.

At ten o'clock be left K. and went for the car. He paused for a moment, rather sheeplahly, by K.'s chair.

"I'm feeling a lot better," he said, "I haven't got the band around my head. You talk to mother."

That was the last K. mw of Joe Drummond until the next day.

CHAPTER XXI.

Carlotta had set the hour for meet ing Wilson at nine, when the inte dus : summer had fallen; and she met him then, smiling, a faintly perfumed white figure, slim. and young, with a thrill in her voice that was only half white face here her out.

"It's very late," he complained. "Surely you are not going to be back at ten."

"I have special permission to be out

"Good!" And then, recollecting their new altuation: "We have a lot to talk mere. It will take time."

At the White Springs hotel they stopped to fill the gasoline tank of the sar, Joe Drummond mw Wilson there. in the sheet-iron garage alongside of the road. The Wilson car was in the It did not occur to Joe that the white figure in the car was not He went rather white and speed out of the sone of light. The fluence of Le Moyne was still on him, however, and he went on quietly with what he was doing. But his hands shook as he filled the radiator. He had been an ass; Le Moyne was right. He'd get away-to Cuba if he couldand start over again. He would forget the Street and let it forget him.

The men in the garage were talking "To Schwitter's, of course," one of them grumbled.

"That was Wilson, the surgeon in town. He used to come here. Now he goes on to Schwitter's. Pretty girl he had with him."

Max Wilson was taking Sidney to Relimitter's, making her the butt of garage talk! The aniles of the men were evil. Joe's hands grew cold, his hot. A red mist spread between him and the line of electric lights. He knew Schwitter's, and he knew Wil-When K. growing uneasy, came and late the yard, he was in time to Joe run his car into the road and turn it riciously toward Schwitter's

ententated effect on Max Wilson. His laid her on the bed, her hat beside office rose as the engine, marking her; and Wilson, stripping down the

Partly it was reaction-relief that the aboute he no reamonable, so comeant and a sort of holiday spirit the day's hard work. Oddly and not so irrational as may an Sidney tormed a part of the d even mind on the lecturer, down at her.

heart was with him. with Sidney the basis of his haphe made the most of his evetends even once when they

She did not want the situation to get | gone. Schwitter's, of all places! out of hand. Moreover, what was so real for her was only too plainly a lark for him. She begun to doubt ber

was dawning on her. Even when the time. touch of her beside him and the solltude of the country roads got in his blood, and he bent toward her, she found no encouragement in his words:

"I am mad about you tonight." She took her courage in her handa; "Then why give me up for someone

"That's-different."

will ever care as I do."

"That was a trick. I am sorry, floor. Max. I don't care for anyone else in to die."

Then, as he was stlent: "If you'll marry me, I'll be true to you all my life. I swear it. There

will be pobody else, ever." The sense, if not the words, of what he had sworn to Sidney that Sunday out into the road. afternoon under the trees, on this very road! Swift shame overtook him, that he should be here, that he had allowed Carlotta to remain in ignorance of how

"I'm sorry, Carlotta, It's impossible. I'm engaged to marry someone else." "Sidney Page?"—almost a whisper.

things really stood between them.

"Yes." He was ashamed at the way she took the news. If she had stormed or

wept, he would have known what to do. But she sat stift, not speaking.

Still she made no reply. He thought she might faint, and looked at her the house. He was incoherent, rather, cheerful. "I'm not sleeping, anyhow." anxiously. Her profile, indistinct be- so that Doctor Ed only learned the That passed unnoticed until they side him, looked white and drawn, But were on the highroad, with the car Carlotta was not fainting. She was running smoothly between yellowing making a desperate plan. If their escapade became known, it would end "So you've got it too!" he said. things between Sidney and him. She We're a fine pair of fools. We'd both | was sure of that. She needed time to without any apparent move on her He gave the wheel a reckless twist, part. If, for instance, she became ill, night, that might answer. The thing

They had supper at the White would be investigated, and who knew-The car turned in at Schwitter's road and drew up before the house. Wilson had taken their first meal to- The narrow porch was filled with small mether. Joe submitted with bad grace, tables, above which hung rows of elecmeal cheered and stendled tric lights inclosed in Japanese paper him. ' K. found him more amenable to lanterns. Midweek, which had found the White Springs hotel almost deserted, saw Schwitters' crowded tables set "I'm stuck here," he said. "I'm the out under the trees. Seeing the crowd. Wilson drove directly to the yard and parked his machine.

> "No need of running any risk," he explained to the still figure beside him. "We can walk back and take a table under the trees, away from those infernal lanterns,"

She rected a little as he helped her

"Not mick, are you?"

"I'm dizzy. I'm all right." She looked white. He felt a stab of pity for her. She leaned rather heavily on him as they walked toward the house. The faint perfume that vaguely irritated him now.

the building. She chose the end of the operate, she ran from the room, porch as the place in which to drop, and went down like a stone.

There was a moderate excitement. The visitors at Schwitter's were too The night assistant sent coffee down much engrossed with themselves to be to them, and they drank it. Doctor much interested. She opened her eyes | Ed stayed in his brother's room, and almost as soon as she fell-to forestall said to his mother, under his breath, any tests; she was shrewd enough to that he'd tried to do his best by Max. know that Wilson would detect her and that from now on it would be up malingering very quickly-and begged to her. to be taken into the house.

"I feel very !!!," she said, and her

Schwitter and Wilson carried her in and up the stairs to one of the placed his hypodermic case at his disrooms. The little man was twittering possi. with anxiety. He had a horror of



"I Am Mad About You Tonight."

Carlotta's nearness was having its knockout drops and the police. They rece time, carried them along the long sleeve of her glove, felt her pulse,

"There's a doctor in the next town," said Schwitter. "I sent for him a while ago-my wife's not very well."

"I'm a doctor." "Is it anything serious?"

"Nothing serious." He closed the door behind the re- rouge; her eyes were red-rimmed. happiness that she leved figure of the landford, and, gothat, back in the lecture room, ing back to Carlotta, stood looking

"What did you mean by doing that? You were no more faint than I am." She closed her eyes.

"I don't remember. Everything went

black. The lanterns-" He crossed the room deliberately and went out, closing the door behind

he beginness unneyed Carlotta I would come out . Everything would be bathed her face in cold water to reuse

At the foot of the stairs, Schwitter pulled himself together. After all, the girl was only ill. There was nothing for the police. He looked at his watch. The hopelessness of her situation The doctor ought to be there by this nurses, her voice was always amiables

doctor. A young man edged his way bleary, unmistakably dirty, too-but into the hall and confronted him.

"Two people just arrived here. A man and a woman-in white. Where ished.

are they?" "Upstairs—first bedroom to

Joe went up the staircase. At the "Why is it different? I am a wom- top, on the landing, he confronted Wilan. I-I love you, Max. No one else son. He fired at him without a wordsaw him fling up his arms and fall news?" "You are in love with the Lamb!" back, striking first the wall, then the

The buzz of conversation on the the world. If you let me go I'll want porch suddenly ceased. Joe put his tor Wilson-" revolver in his pocket and went quictly down the stairs. The crowd part-

ed to let him through. Carlotta, crouched in her room, fistening, not daring to open the door,

CHAPTER XXII.

heard the sound of a car as it swung

It was the Lamb who received the message about Wilson; and because he was not very keen at the best, and because the news was so startling, he refused to credit his ears.

"Who is this at the 'phone?" Wilson at once. Doctor Wilson, the surgeon, has been shot," came slowly and distinctly. "Get the staff here and "You must have expected it, sooner have a room ready. Get the operating in. But where before they had moved room ready, too,"

The Lamb wakened then, and roused truth when he got to the hospital. "Who has been shot? I thought you

The Lamb turned pale at that, and braced himself.

"I'm sorry-I thought you understood. I believe it's not-not serious. It's Doctor Max, sir."

Doctor Ed, who was heavy and not very young, sat down on an office chair. Out of sheer habit he had brought the bag. He put it down on the floor beside him, and moistened his lips.

"Is he living?" "Oh, yes, sir. I gathered that Mr. e Moyne did not think it serious,"

He fied, and Doctor Ed knew he fied The Lamb stood by the door, and Doctor Ed sat and waited. The office clock said half after three. The bag with the dog collar in it was on the floor. He thought of many things, but mostly of the promise he had made his mother. Cold bends of sweat stood out on his forehead.

"I think I bear them now, sir," said the Lamb, and stood back respectfully to let him pass out of the door.

Carlotia stayed in the room during the consultation. No one seemed to wonder why she was there, or to pay any attention to her. The staff was stricken. They moved back to make room for Ductor Ed beside the bed

and then closed in again, Carlotta waited, her hand over her had almost intoxicated him, earlier, mouth to keep herself from screaming. Surely they wouldn't let him die like At the rear of the house she shook | that! When she saw the phalanx off his arm and preceded him around break up and realized they would not

The staff went hopelessly down the stairs to the smoking room, smoked. It was all they could do.

K, had brought the lajured man in. taken it for granted that K. was a medical man like himself, and had

When he missed him-in the smok ing room, that was-he asked for him. "I don't see the chap who came in

with us," he said, "Clever fellow, Like to know his name. The staff did not know. K, sat alone on a bench in the hall.

He wendered who would tell Sidney; in a name, as it passes through differ- train, and its titanic hauling power and for these reasons the cost of suhe hoped they would be very gentle ent languages, can only be accounted with her. He did not want to go home for by carelessness in transmission. last he asked K, to mind the door un- Amory and Emery in English. The til he got some coffee.

fee now, I won't get any."

K, promised to watch the door.

tion, wouldn't it?" demanded Carlotta. St. Emeric's feast day. The staff was bewildered. There were no rules to cover such conduct on the part of a nurse. One of them replied rather heavily: "If any, would be the Edwardes operation."

be able to do anything?" This was going a little far.

sand, perhaps. But Edwardes is dead. Afth, the Imperial bank of Germany, How did this thing happen, Miss Har- sixth, the London county and West-

was ghastly, save for the trace of bank of France ninth. "Doctor Edwardes is sitting on a bench in the hall outside!" she an-

Her voice rang out. K. heard her | When the heart has no more to wish it and raised his head. His attitude was vawns over its possessions and the weary, resigned. The thing had come, energy of the soul goes out like a flame then! He was to take up the old bur- that has no more to devour .- Young. den. The girl had told.

Doctor Ed had sent for Sidney. She thought it was another operation, and what danger. If she insisted that her spirit was just a little weary. But unable to go back, her courage was indomitable. She gorced her shoes on her tired feet, and low,

The night watchman was in the ball. He was fond of Sidney; she always smiled at him; and, on his morning rounds at six o'clock to waken the So she found him in the hall, holding Another car. Perhaps it was the a cup of tepid coffee. He was old and

> he had divined Sidney's romance. "Coffee! For me?" She was aston-

> "Get it down." So she finished it, not without anxiety that she might be needed. But

daddy's attentions were for few, and not to be lightly received. "Can you stand a piece of bad road engineering in the world.

Strangely, her first thought was of

"There has been an accident. Doc-

"Which one?" "Doctor Max-has been hurt. It ain't much, but I guess you'd like to

know it." "Where is he?"

"Downstairs, in seventeen." So she went down alone to the room where Doctor Ed sat in a chair, with his untidy bag beside him on the floor, and his eyes fixed on a straight figure on the bed. When he saw Sidney, he got up and put his arms around her. His eyes told her the truth before he told her anything. She hardly listened to what he said. The fact was all that concerned her-for sud-"Le Moyne's my name. Get Dr. Ed denly Sidney's small world, which had always sedately revolved in one direction, began to move the other way.

The door opened, and the staff came heavily, with dropped heads, now they came quickly, as men with a purpose. There was a tall man in a white coat with them. He ordered them about



Tranzas

He Fired at Him Without a Word. like children, and they hastened to do his will. The heaviness of inactivity speed of 15 miles an hour, and even lifted. The room buzzed. The nurses better, where formerly three or four stood by, while the staff did nurses'

It was the Lamb, after all, who half that speed with much smaller brought the news to Sidney. The new activity had enught Doctor Ed. and she was alone now, her face buried against the back of a chair.

"There'll be something doing now, Miss Page," he offered.

"What are they going to do?" "Going after the bullet. Do you know who's going to do it?" His voice echoed the subdued excitement of the room-excitement and

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FROM EMERIC TO AMERICA This Country's Name Can Be Traced to Hungarian Prince Who Lived

in the Eleventh Century. and leave her to what she might have One would scarcely expect the name of up a grade of 52.8 feet in a mile at a to face. There was a chance she would | Emeric, the name of a plous Hungaask for him. He wanted to be near, rian prince of the eleventh century. in that case. The night watchman who was made a saint, to take the went by twice and stared at him. At form of Amerigo in Italian, and of name in German, but little changed "One of the staff's been hurt," he from the original, is Emmerich. This explained. "If I don't get some cof- obscure Hungarian saint has been a for from his name has come that of A desperate thing had occurred to this great continent. In the fifteenth Carlotta. Somehow, she had not century, in the Italian form of Amerithought of it before. Now she won- go, it was bestowed upon an Italian dered how she could have failed to navigator surnamed Vespucci, and this think of it. She went to the staff and continent, by a still further mutilation confronted them. They were men of of the name, came to be known as courage, only declining to undertake America. When King Stephen of Hunwhat they considered hopeless work. | gary was choosing a name for his son The one man among them who might he could scarcely have imagined that have done the thing with any chance the name chosen was to be the parent of success lay stricken. Not one of the word America, and that poor among them but would have given of old Christopher Columbus was thereby his hest—only his best was not good to be desposed of a recognition that is far from being compensated for by "It would be the Edwardes opera- the term Columbia. November 4 is

Largest Bank's Deposits.

A compiliation of deposit accounts in the world's largest banks at the end of 1915 shows that the Imperial bank "Would Doctor Edwardes himself of Russia stands first, the bank of England second, the London City and Midland third, Lloyd's bank of London "Possibly. One chance in a thou- fourth, the Deutsche bank of Berlin minster seventh, the National City She ignored his question. Her face | bank of New York eighth and the

Too Much Prasperity.

There is ever a certain languor attending the fullness of prosperity,

Talent of Success. The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can de wel : and doing well whatever you do; without a thought of fame -- Longfel

MOST REMARKABLE RAILROAD IN CHILE

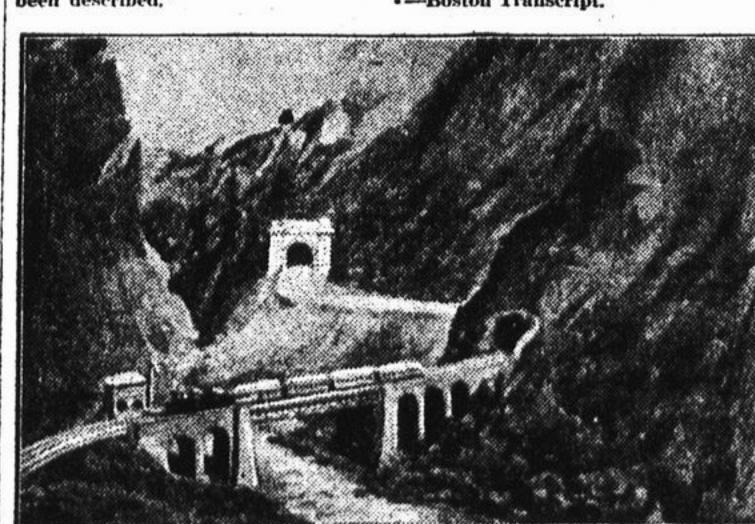
ably the most wonderful feat of rail- plains of the Argentine.

have an experience never to be forgot- and in front limitless prairies. ten. To quote a writer: "If any other trunk line of railroad traverses a rebeen described."

Fifty miles inland from Valparaiso | Penetrating deep valleys, beside is the city of Santiago, the capital of rushing torrents, clinging to the per-Chile and the fourth South American pendicular sides of precipices a thoucity in population. From its broad sand feet deep, stretching by 118 central avenue, the Alameda, lined eerie bridges over vast chasms, plungwith statues and four rows of trees, ing through 25 tunnels, climbing the one can look upon mountains crowned slopes of snowy peaks 15,000 and 22,with perpetual snow. From here the 000 feet in elevation, ascending far transcontinental tourist departs for above the timber line, the train finally the ride over the Trans-Andean rail- pusses over the Continental Divide, at road, the first rail line to conquer the 10,400 feet elevation in a three-mile tremendous Andeau barrier, and prob- tunnel, and then descends to the fertile

No greater transition could be ex-The passenger making this trip will perienced. Behind are the mountains

Unparaileled scenic grandeur has been left behind and a world devoted gion so extraordinary, it has not yet to agriculture and commerce entered. -Boston Transcript.



SECTION OF ROAD AND ENTRANCE TO TUNNEL.

Handled With Ease.

LOCOMOTIVES DO WORK WELL

Tractors Draw Their Loads up Steep Mountain Slopes at Speed of 15 Miles an Hour-Does the Work of Four Engines.

Probably nothing proves more convincingly the success of electrification in the case of a certain Western railroad than the ease with which heavily laden freight trains are handled on the steep mountain grades. Every 24 hours five of these trains, consisting of something like sixty cars each, are moved each way across the mountains, and so well do the big electric locomotives do their work that there is an average saving of four hours for each train on each 100 miles of the run. This can be understood when it is realized that the electric tractors draw their trains up the steep mountain slopes at a steam locomotives panted and wracked themselves in a violent effort to attain

All this is amazing when it is reralled that only a little more than 90 years ago George Stephenson's first steam locomotive made its maiden trip on a rail line between Stockton and Darlington, England. The train was composed of 34 vehicles, representing a gross load of about ninety tons, and the rate of travel ranged between five and ten miles on hour. A warning sig-

naiman rode shead on horseback. New Type of Locomotive. pioneer! It weighed 284 tons, three equivalent to 35 of Stephenson's trains low that of its steam rival.

speed of 16 miles an hour.

of their big steam rivals, person of consequence in this world, eight massive 430-horse power motors, in bitter cold weather, through slow geared to a like number of driving fires, loss of heat by radiation, and axles, which produce a motive force of 3,440 horse power. Outwardly these locomotives appear to be two, because ditions, they are divided in the center; this is done in order to insure greater flexibility in handling and when rounding

Because these tractors can be controlled with equal ease from either end, like a trolley car, no turntable is required at division points. From end to end the huge engines have a length of 112 feet.

Gain Made in Speed.

The electric locomotive does the work of four ordinary steam engines, and is capable of handling its full tonnage on a heavy grade at from fifteen to sixteen miles an hour, as against the eight to ten miles an hour possible with four of its steam rivals. On a 1 per cent grade, or a rise of 52.8 feet in a mile, the electric engine is able to haul a passenger train of 800 tons at a rate of 25 miles an hour. while on level stretches it can do a mile a minute. This is a very con-

Pioneers of Rail Transportation Wished English Customs Onto France-Contrary to Rule.

The appearance on French railroads of considerable quantities of English rolling stock has called attention to a French successors. curious survival on the French railroads which indicates their English origin. Contrary to the French rule, which is "keep to the right," trains through the stack that causes a lo-In France have always kept to the left, comotive to pull.

able under similar conditions with steam traction. It must be remembered that each

steam locomotive is a self-contained power plant which may not be ope-Heavily Laden Freight Trains Are rated to the best advantage by the men in charge of it. It takes a long time to start an ordinary locomotive that has been standing in the roundhouse, and this work calls for the attention of the engineer and fireman from the very beginning of steam raising. More than that, a certain amount of coal is burned at low efficiency in raising the water to the steaming point and then to the desired operating pressure. There is no return upon this outlay.

Unprofitable Periods. Furthermore, all the time during which the locomotive is waiting in the yard or station and not actually engaged in hauling represents an unprofitable period, and finally there are the halts for fuel and water along the run and the protracted attendance at the end of the journey when the engine is again returned to a roundhouse. One might cite other conditions, such as lenky valves, changes of altitude, and the effects of weather en route, which have a very decided bearing upon the working and the cost of operating steam locomotives, See, then, how different is the story

in the case of the electric tractor. Each of these electric locomotives is entirely independent of coal pockets along the way, for it needs neither fue nor water, and therefore does not have to drag along behind it a bulky, bur densome tender. Further, the man at the lever has nothing whatever to do with the generation of energy, and, accordingly, all of these tractors can be

operated exactly allke. Needs Little Care.

No matter what the grade, the mo torman knows that his supply of motive force will remain constant and equal to the tax on it, his locomotive meeting each changing condition easily and without wracking stress. It good. It was after he had ceased to can run a thousand miles without over-Last year a new type of locomotive hauling, and for that reason can cover made its maiden trip on the Rocky several steam railway divisions at one mountain division of the road, running stretch. It has no ashes to dump, no westward from Harlowtown, Mont., fines to clean, and no boller to inover the Continental divide. How radi- spect. It can be started out of its cally different it was from the British roundhouse at an instant's notice; it can be housed at the end of its run The transformations that take place times as much as Stephenson's whole with only a few minutes' attention. was such that it could draw a load pervision and maintenance falls far be

As one of the experts has said. "Winter, above all, demonstrates the This capacity is typical of all of the efficiency of the electric locomotive. electric tractors now used on the Its great driving power gives it a mountain section of the line. Super- marked advantage over its steam comficially, they quite fall to give that petitor in pushing through heavy hint of power which is characteristic snowdrifts. Of even more importance, however, is the fact that while the Within the carlike body of each are steam tractor experiences most trouble frozen pipes, the electric locomotive is actually at its best under such con-

"Not only are electrical conditions favored by the dry, cold air of winter, but since practically the only difficulty with electric motors is their tendency to heat when working at maximum, it follows that the colder the weather the less the coils will heat."

********************** CONSUMPTION OF COAL

A report issued by the New York Chamber of Commerce shows that the railroads of the country in 1916 consumed an unprecedented total of 200,000,000 tons of coal. In former years, the report says, the amount set dom ran above 150,000,000 tons, It is estimated that the railroads in 1916 expended \$260,000,000 for fuel, allowing nothing for the cost of handling.

FRENCH TRAINS GO TO LEFT | following the rule in vogue in England. The pioneers of French railways were Englishmen, and nearly all the locomotive engineers were for many

> years brought from England. These men followed the rules of the road which they had learned at home and passed them on to their

Cause of Puffing. It is the emission of waste steam



Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish billousness, besdache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion. Genuino bears signaturo

PALE FACES Generally indicate a lack of Iron in the Blood Carter's Iron Pills Will help this condition

TENTS Watson E. Coleman, Wash-ington, D.C. Books free. High-est references. Best results. LUBER of all kinds hought and sold. If you have any to sell or want to purchase any write, giving particulars. G. Elias & Bro., Job Dept., Buffalo, R. Y.

FLORIDA OIL Invest with owners: 2,000 acres leases outfit paid for; need money to drill. Fine prospects; hig operators drilling. Write Heath Company, 569 Olive, St. Louis, Mo.

Shrewd Guesser. The Well One-The doctor now says that his first diagnosis was correct. The Sick One-Great Scott! Do you mean to say that I am his first pa-

Druggist's Customers Praise Kidney Medicine

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is best seller on the market today in this locality. I believe it is all that is claimed, and during my experience of eight years in handling it as a kidney, liver and bladder remedy I have never heard a single complaint and know that it has produced very beneficial results in many cases, according to the reports of my customers who praise it highly.

> Very truly yours, HERBERT S. MAXWELL,

Druggist. Plymouth, Mass. Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample eize bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Regular fifty-cent and one-dollar size bottles for sale at all

Not Always.

drug stores .- Adv.

"Like produces like." "Don't you think that short rations produce some tall thinking?"

USE ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The anticeptic powder to be shaken into shoes

and aprinkled into the foot-bath. It relieves

painful, awollen, emarting feet and takes the sting out of corns and bunions. The greatest comforter ever discovered for all foot-aches.

Sold everywhere, Mc. Telal package FREE. The Value of Second Thought. The other night a friend of ours went to a formal party, all duded up for the occasion. He had blown him-

self for a new silk hat, in fact, says

the Cleveland Plain Dealer. Presumably he had a good time at the party. When he left, he was jaunty-so much so that he made a literal faux pas, which means a false step. He slipped on the sidewalk and sat down on that perfectly good silk hat. He was good and mad. The hat was new, and fitted him perfectly. He swore with great bitterness and for several minutes. But that did him no

curse that a bright thought struck him. He looked at the bum lid closely. He He sneaked back into the house he had just left, laid the ruined chapeau on a chair in the hall, took his own hat from the peg where it was hang-

ing-and left again. A Timely Gift. Belle-Bob writes that the smoke in

the trenches is something flerce. Beulah-Is that so? Well, that gives "A hint for what?"

"I promised to send him a birthday

"I'll send him a smoking jacket." Possibly the man who growls about the washday dinner would find it more

pleasing to his taste if he had done

GOOD LIVING

is excellently attained by adding to the daily menu a ration of

Grape-Nuts

Goodness-Energy-Ease of Digestion-Excellent Flavor-are all found in this truly remarkable wheat and barley tood.

