The COAST of CHANCE

by ESTHER & LUCIA CHAMBERLAIN
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CHAPTER I.

The Vanishing Mystery.

Flora Gilsey stood on the threshold of her dining room. She had turned her back on it. She swayed forward. Her bare arms were lifted. Her hands lightly caught the molding on either side of the door. She was looking intently into the mirror at the other end of the hall. All the lights in the dining room were lit, and she saw herself rather keenly set against this brilliance. The straight-held head, the lifted arms, the short, slender waist, the long, long sweep of her skirts made her seem taller than she actually was; and the strong, bright growth of her hair and the vivacity of her face made her seem more deeply colored.

She had poised there for the mere survey of a new gown, but after a moment of dwelling on her own reflection she found herself considering it only as an object in the foreground of a picture. That picture, seen through the open door, reflected in the glass, was all of a bright, hard glitter, all a high, harsh tone of newness. In its paneled oak, in its glare of cut-glass and silver, in the shining vacant faces of its floors and walls, there was not a color that filled the eye, not a shadow where imagination could find play. As a background for herself it struck her as incongruous. Like a child looking at the landscape upside down, she felt herself in a foreign country. Yet it was hers.

She glanced over the table. It was set for three. It lacked nothing but the serving of dinner. She looked at the clock. It wanted a few minutes to the hour. Shima, the Japanese butler, came in softly with the evening ...

... o'clock. When he came back with Judge Buller, half an hour after, it was gone."

Flora leaned forward on her elbows, chin in hands. No two could have differed more than these two women in their blondness and their prettiness and their wonder. For Clara was sharp and pale, with silvery lights in eyes and hair, and confronted the facts with an alert and calculating observation; but Flora was tawny, toned from brown to ivory through all the gamut of gold—hair color of a panther's hide, eyes dark hazel, glinting through dust-colored lashes, chin round like a fruit. The pressure of her fingers accented the slight uptilt of her brows to elfishness, and her look was introspective. She might, instead of wondering on the outside, have been the very center of the mystery itself, toying with unthinkable possibilities of revelation. She looked far over the head of Clara Britton's annoyance that there should be no clew.

"Why, don't you see," she pointed out, "that is just the fun of it? It might be anybody. It might be you, or me, or Ella Buller. Though I would prefer to think it was some one we didn't know so well—some one strange and fascinating, who will presently go slipping out the Golden Gate in a little junk boat, so that no one need be embarrassed."

Clara looked back with extraordinary intentness.

"Oh, it's not possible the thing is stolen. There's some mistake! And if it were"—her eyes seemed to open a little wider to take in this possibility—"they will have detectives all around the water front by to-night. Any one would find it difficult to get away," she pointed out.

"Of course; I know," Flora murmured. A faint twitch of humor pulled her mouth, but the passionate romantic color was dying out of her face. How was it that one's romances could be so cruelly pulled down to earth? But still she couldn't quite come down to Clara. "At least," she ...

She Read It, Reread It, and Read It Again.

CHAPTER II.

A Name Goes Round a Table.

ARE YOUR KIDNEYS WELL?

OIL ON TROUBLED WATERS.

The Joker—What do you think of Painter's painting of the ocean?

The Artist—I thought the water looked too calm.

The Joker—I guess it's the oil on it that does that.

Truly a Remarkable Bird

Wonderful Magpie Described by Oliver Goldsmith in Work on Natural History.

There Are Reasons

Why so many people have ready-at-hand a package of

Post Toasties

The DISTINCTIVE FLAVOUR delights the palate.

The quick, easy serving right from the package—requiring only the addition of cream or good milk is an important consideration when breakfast must be ready "on time."

The sweet, crisp food is universally liked by children, and is a great help to Mothers who must give to the youngsters something wholesome that they relish.

The economical feature appeals to everyone—particularly those who wish to keep living expenses within a limit.

Post Toasties are especially pleasing served with fresh sliced peaches.

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd. Battle Creek, Mich.

NO CHANCE TO GO WRONG

Statement of Beauty Doctor May Have Been True, but It was Not Gallant.

William F. Oldham, bishop of Singapore, talked at a dinner, on his last visit to New York, about missionary work.

"A certain type of man," he said, "goes about declaring that we dominant races civilise the savage out of existence—that we do them harm instead of good.

"Well, as a matter of fact, if these cavaliers knew what I know about some tribes, they would speak less confidently. Some tribes are so debased that to do them anything but good would hardly be possible. They are, in fact, just like the ugly woman who visited the beauty doctor.

"This woman was ugly in every feature, but her nose was particularly ugly. That, no doubt, was why she desired the beauty doctor to begin on it.

"'I am willing,' she said, 'to pay you liberally, doctor, but I demand in return substantial results. We will start with my nose. Can you guarantee to make it ideally beautiful?'

"The doctor, after looking attentively at the woman's nose, replied:

"'Well, madam, I can't say as to ideal beauty, but a nose like yours I couldn't help improving if I hit with a mallet.'"

The Stylish Fisherman.

One of the guests of a fashionable summer resort in West Virginia got himself up in his best fishing togs and started along a certain mountain stream.

Meeting a native, he asked: "Here, my good man! Kindly tell me whether it would be worth my while to try fishing in this vicinity."

The native regarded him scornfully. "The fishin' ain't good," he finally said, "but I ain't informed as to how you values your time."—Lippincott's.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

... out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

How Lightning Splits Trees.

Lightning makes trees explode, like overcharged boilers. The flame of the lightning does not burn them up, nor does the electric flash split them like an ax. The bolt flows through into all the damp interstices of the trunk and into the hollows under its bark. All the moisture at once is turned into steam, which by its immediate explosion rips open the tree. For centuries this simple theory puzzled scientists, but they have got in right at last.

Mrs. Henderson's Waist.

Mrs. Henderson isn't going to wear that pretty white waist of hers again, because it came from the wash all streaked and spotted by the rosin that was in the common yellow soap.

If Mrs. Henderson will have it washed again with Easy Task soap, which has no rosin in it to streak and rot the fabrics, ten to one it will look like new. Easy Task does wonders for the clothes and for the women who work. Costs no more than poor soaps.

A Diplomat.

"And how old should you say I am?" giggled the golden-haired spinster, with a coy glance at Bjones.

"Ah, Miss Smiley," replied Bjones, with a low bow, "I do not think you are old at all. Ask rather how young do I take you to be."

And she was so pleased she forgot to.—Harper's Weekly.

Never say an ill thing of a person, when thou canst say a good thing of him; not only speak charitably, but feel so.—Elizabeth Fry.

Best men are molded out of faults.—Shakespeare.

WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

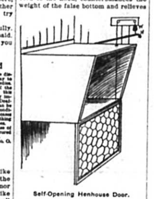
Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying ...

POULTRY

TYPICAL LAZY MAN'S METHOD

Excellent Contrivance, by Means of Which Fowls Can Let Themselves Out of House.

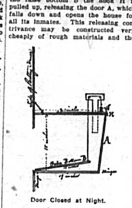
An excellent contrivance, by means of which fowls can let themselves out of the chicken house in the early morning, while the poultryman is still asleep, is the invention of Charles V. Keeler of Winamac, Ind., a well-known breeder of White Wyandottes, says Rural New Yorker. It consists of a box which is open at one end to fit around the small door in the side of the chicken house through which the birds are accustomed to pass in and out. The other end is closed by a hinged door A, covered with poultry wire. The bottom of the box is a little shorter than the top, and near the opening into the chicken house a false bottom B is hinged to it. To the outer end of this false bottom a cord is fastened which passes up through the top of the box, over two pulleys, or through two screw-eyes, and is attached to a wire hook H that is so arranged as to hold in position the wire covered door A, when the box is closed. A weight of lead or iron, near the point of attachment of the cord to the hook, counterbalances the weight of the false bottom and relieves



Self-Opening Henhouse Door.

the hook from strain. Care should be taken to make an accurate adjustment and not have the balancing weight too heavy.

When the chicken house is closed at night the wire-covered front A is raised up and held in position by drawing down the hook H. The length of the cord should be regulated so that this procedure will raise the false bottom B three or four inches from the real bottom of the box. In the morning the daylight shows through the wire-covered door and invites the birds to go out. When the first one steps on the false bottom B the hook H is pulled up, releasing the door A, which falls down and opens the house for all its inmates. This releasing contrivance may be constructed very cheaply of rough materials and the



Door Closed at Night.

dimensions may vary in any way to suit different conditions. It may be fastened to a fixture against the side of the chicken house, or be made removable and attached by a stout hook.

Roosts for the Asiatics.

Roosts for Brahmas or Cochins should not be more than a foot above ground. Being very heavy birds, they cannot easily fly, and it is better that they should not be compelled to.

Some breeders do not allow them to roost at all, but instead heavily bed the floor of the pen and allow the fowls to squat wherever they feel inclined.

But in allowing them to roost on the floor care must be taken that there ...

WOOLLY APHIS INJURES VALUABLE APPLE TREES

[D]amage Is Particularly Serious in Case of Nursery Stock and Young Plants—Aerial Form Easily Controlled.

(By EDITH M. PATCH and O. A. JOHANNSEN, Maine Agricultural Experiment Station.)

Throughout the summer on the lower portion of the trunk and particularly on the water sprouts of the apple may often be seen small bluish-white flocculent or cottony patches, which indicate the presence of colonies of one of the worst enemies of the apple, viz., the insect known as woolly aphis (fig. 34).

It exists in two forms, the one just referred to, above ground on the trunk or water shoots, and another inhabiting the roots. On the roots its attacks induce enlargements or galls or swellings, and in the cracks of these galls and swellings the root form occurs in clustered masses.

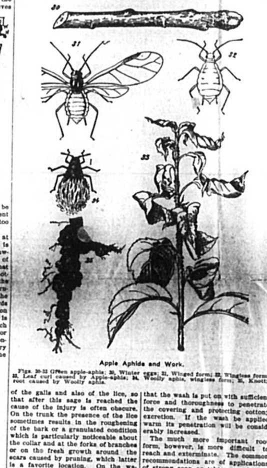
The damage is particularly serious in the case of nursery stock and young trees and is less often important after the tree has once become well established and of some size. Where this insect is abundant all the roots of a young tree to the depth of a foot or so become clubbed and knotted by the growth of hard fibrous enlargements (fig. 35) with the results in a year or two of the dying of the rootlets and their ultimate decomposition with attendant disappearance of the lice on the roots. A badly attacked tree assumes a sickly appearance and does not make satisfactory growth and the leaves become dull and yellowish, and even if not killed outright it is so weakened that it becomes especially subject to the attacks of borers and other insect enemies.

The common forms both on the roots and above ground are wingless lice, not exceeding one-tenth of an inch in length, and of a reddish brown color, and abundantly covered, especially in the aerial form, with a flocculent waxy excretion.

In October or November, among the wingless ones, numbers of winged individuals appear, which are also all females, and are the parents of a true sexed generation of minute, "winter egg." This egg is attached within a crevice of the bark.

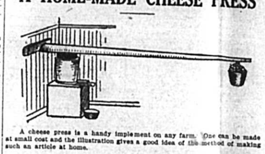
The winged females appear somewhat abundantly in autumn, and are one of the means of the dispersal of the insect.

The aerial form can be readily exterminated by the use of any of the washes recommended for plant lice, such as kerosene emulsion, tobacco decoction, a strong soap wash, etc., the only care necessary being to see ...



Apple Aphids and Work.

A HOME-MADE CHEESE PRESS



OF COURSE.

The Friend—Your new patent medicine seems to have gained a great reputation for curing people. To what do you attribute its great curative powers?

The Boss—To extensive and judicious advertising.

STUNG BY BASE INGRATITUDE

Bowery Denizen Seemingly Had Right to Be Indignant at Old Friend's Attitude.

IN AGONY WITH ECZEMA

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WESTERN CANADA'S 1910 CROPS

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Wheat Yield in Many Districts Will Be From 25 to 35 Bushels Per Acre

The Wretchedness of Constipation

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

FREE PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

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