WHERE THERE'S A WILL

By MARY ROBERTS RINEHART

AUTHOR OF The CIRCULAR STAIRCASE, The MAN in LOWER TEN, WHEN A MAN MARRIES

ILLUSTRATED by EDGAR BERT SMITH

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SYNOPSIS.

Minnie, spring-house girl at Hope sanatorium, tells the story. It opens with the arrival of Miss Patty Jennings, who is reported to be engaged to marry a prince, and the death of the old doctor who owns the sanatorium. The estate is left to a scapegrace grandson, Dicky Carter, who must appear on a certain date and run the sanatorium successfully for two months or forfeit the inheritance. A case of mumps delays Dick's arrival. Mr. Thoburn is hovering about in hopes of securing the place for a summer hotel.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

At half past five I just about gave up. It was dark outside, and nothing inside but firelight. Suddenly I seemed to feel somebody looking at the back of my neck and I turned around. There was a man standing outside one of the windows, staring in.

My first thought, of course, was that it was Mr. Dick, but just as the face vanished I saw that it wasn't. It was older by three or four years than Mr. Dick's and a bit fuller.

I'm not nervous. I've had to hold my own against chronic grouches too long to have nerves, so I went to the door and looked out. The man came around the corner just then and I could see him plainly in the firelight. He was covered with snow, and he wore a sweater and no overcoat, but he looked like a gentleman.

...

stage. Then the leading woman took the mumps, and the sheriff took everything else.

Well, of course, the thing failed, and he lost every dollar he'd put into it, which was all he had, including what he had in his pockets.

"They seized my trunks," he explained, "and I sold my fur-lined overcoat for eight dollars, which took one of the girls back home. It's hard for the women. A fellow can always get some sort of a job—I was coming up here to see if they needed an extra clerk or a waiter, or chauffeur, or anything that meant a roof and something to eat—but I suppose they don't need a jack-of-all-trades."

"No," I answered, "but I'll tell you what I think they're going to need. And that's an owner!"

. . . .

I'm not making excuses. I did it for the best. If Mr. Thoburn had not been there, sitting by to see the old sanatorium die so it could sprout wings and fly as a summer hotel, I'd never have thought of it. But I was in despair.

I got up and opened the door, but the snow came in in a cloud, and the path was half a foot deep again.

But the angel of providence appeared in the shape of Mike, the bath man, coming down through the snow ...

"I can!" I said firmly.

(I did. Inside of an hour she went to the clerk, Mr. Slocum, and handed in her resignation. She was a touchy person, but I did not say all that was quoted. I did not say the kitchen was filthy; I only said it took away my appetite to look in at the door. But she left, which is the point.)

Well, I stood in the doorway and watched them disappear in the darkness, and I felt better than I had all day. It's great to be able to do something, even if that something is wrong. But as I put on my shawl and turned out the lights I suddenly remembered Miss Patty would be waiting in the lobby for Mr. Dick, and she would not be crocheting!

CHAPTER IV.

Whoever has charge of the spring-house at Hope Springs takes the news stand in the evening. That's an old rule.

After I ate my supper I relieved Amanda King, who runs the news stand in the daytime, when she isn't laid off with the toothache. Mr. Sam was right. All the women had on their puffs, and they were sitting in a half-circle on each side of the door. Mrs. Sam was there, looking frightened and anxious, and standing near ...

Miss Cobb," I said, going over to her. "I guess you don't remember the Austrian count who was a head waiter here. If there was anything in the way of osculation that that member of an old Austrian family didn't know, I've got to find it out. He could kiss all around any American I ever saw!"

I went back to my news stand. I was shaking so my knees would hardly hold me. All I could think of was that they had swallowed Mr. Pierce, bait and hook, and that for a time we were saved, although in the electric light Mr. Pierce was a good bit less like Dicky Carter than he had seemed to be in the spring-house by the fire.

Well, "Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof."

Everybody went to bed early. Mr. Thoburn came over and bought a cigar on his way upstairs, and he was as gloomy as he had been cheerful before.

"Well," I said, "I guess you won't put a dancing floor in the dining room just yet, Mr. Thoburn."

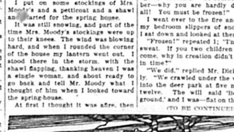
"I'm not in a hurry," he snapped. "It's only January and I don't want the place until May. I'll get it when I'm ready for it. I had a good look at young Carter, and he's got too square a jaw to run a successful neurasthenics' home."

...

"You Infernal Young Scamp!"

He Locked Down at Me.

There Was a Man Staring In.



(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pain in Back and Rheumatism

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible ...

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

PATENTS

Not Quite.

ERUPTION SPREAD ON FACE

City to Be Guardian.

Beneath His Dignity.

HAVE TO HEAR THE REPORT

Baseball Pitchers Not Satisfied Unless They Can Note the Impact of the Ball.

Had Two Good Reasons.

What are Post Toasties?

Post Toasties

THE AMERICAN HOME

WILLIAM A. RADFORD, EDITOR

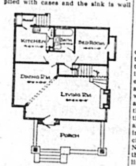
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 178 West Jackson boulevard, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

It is not at all strange that a great many people want to build "something different." They feel that the ordinary square cut house, while all right and good enough for Smith or Jones and entirely comfortable and satisfactory so long as one is renting, is hardly the desirable thing when one comes to build a home for oneself. This feeling is entirely proper. While we would not for one moment want to seem to advocate the extreme and outlandish styles which often pass for originality, still a variety is necessary; and originality, or rather individuality, if properly directed, develops some good ideas in house design.

A well designed house costs no more to build than the plain, ordinary looking affairs that are often put up; in fact, they are apt to cost a good bit less, since the well designed house is built from complete architect's drawings ...

where between $2,500 and $3,800, depending on the quality of materials used and the fixtures and equipment installed. In the instance just referred to, where this house was built, the entire first floor was finished in oak with hardwood floors in the living and dining rooms and the second floor was finished in yellow pine. The roof was covered with the best quality metal Spanish tile. A hot water heating ...

Second Floor Plan.



First Floor Plan.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

WOULD you throw away a diamond because it pricked you? One good friend is not to be weighed against the jewels of all the earth. If there is unkindness between us, let us come face to face and have it out. Quick before love grows cold.—Robert Smith.

ECONOMICAL DISHES.

Meats which are not tender enough to serve as steaks, chops or roasts are as nutritious as those which cost more money per pound. All tough meat should be cooked long and slowly at a low temperature.

Grillards.—Chop a medium sized onion fine, dredge it with flour and fry in hot bacon fat until brown. Add two pounds of round steak, cut in small pieces. Season well with salt and paprika; add a cup of canned tomatoes free from juice and water sufficient to cover. Cook on the back part of the range, well covered, for two hours.

German Meat Balls.—Trim all the fat and skin from a pound of round steak, put over the fire with a quart of cold water, one onion, a stalk of celery, a tablespoonful of parsley and a teaspoonful of salt. Cook one hour. Soak a large slice of bread in water, squeeze until dry, then mix one pound of the round steak minced fine; add a beaten egg and two tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one teaspoonful of salt and a dash of pepper. Make into balls as large as an egg and boil ten minutes in the broth. Brown a tablespoonful of flour in a tablespoonful of butter, strain the broth and add it, stirring until thick. Pour the gravy over the meat balls and serve.

Meat Loaf.—To each pound of ...

UNUSUAL DISHES.

Nellie Maxwell.

Practical Fashions

MISSES' DRESS.

This dress shows the new coat effect in the blouse, which has sleeves cut in one with the body, a surplice closing and a small chemisette. Two lengths of sleeve are provided. The plaited peplum is made separately and may be used or not as desired. The skirt has three gores and closes in front. Brocaded materials, velvet, or silk may be used for the blouse of this suit with broadcloth or other fabric ...

GIRL'S DRESS.

POULTRY

CLOSET IS OF NO ADVANTAGE

Actual Test Demonstrates Poultry Do Better Without Curtain—Found to Be Unnecessary.

In the curtain-front type of poultry-house used at the Maine experiment station a feature of the original plan on which considerable stress was laid was the canvas curtain in front of the roosts.

This curtain, together with the back wall of the house and the droppings board under the roosts formed a closet in which the birds were shut up at night during cold weather. When the curtain front house was first devised it was thought essential to provide such a closet to conserve the body heat of the birds during the cold nights when the temperature might go well below zero. Experience has shown, however, that this was a mistake. Actual test shows that the roosting closet is of no advantage, even in such a severe climate as that of Orono. On the contrary, the birds certainly thrive better without the roost curtain than with it. It has been a general observation among users of the curtain-front type of house that when the roost curtains are used the birds are particularly susceptible to colds. It is not hard to understand why this should be so. The air in a roosting closet when it is opened in the morning is plainly bad. The fact that it is warm in no way offsets physiologically the evils of its lack of oxygen and excess of carbon dioxid, ammoniacal vapors and other exhalations from the bodies of the birds.

For some time past it has been felt that the roosting closet was at least ...

MAKING ROOSTS MITE-PROOF

Mite-Proof Roosts.

POULTRY NOTES

PRACTICALLY BUT ONE HOPE

Under the Circumstances, Agent Could Do Little for Unfortunate Mrs. Fourthbell.

"I tell you what it is," said Mrs. Fourthbell, as she paid her rent, "things are coming to a pretty pass! There are about sixteen children running up and down the fire escapes all day long."

"Complain to the janitor," said the agent, as he wrote out the receipt.

"Then the people in the flat under us do nothing but talk all night long close to the shaft. We can hear every word they say and cannot sleep a wink."

"You would better complain to the janitor," repeated the agent.

"The servant girl in the flat above shakes her mats out of the front window, and our parlor is full of dust."

"Complain to the janitor," said the agent, mechanically.

"But that isn't the worst of it," continued Mrs. Fourthbell. "The janitor himself doesn't do anything he ought to do. Half the time he doesn't take the ashes off the dumb waiter, forgets to light the gas in the halls, keeps our letters in his pockets, and never can be found when wanted."

"In a case like that," said the agent, as he started to go, "I don't see that you can do anything, but—just pray!"—Puck.

According to Orders.

A woman, coming down the garden walk, was horrified at seeing her son standing on his head against the garden wall.

"Johnnie, you wretch," she cried, "what are you doing now?"

"Standing on my head," replied Johnnie. "Didn't yer tell me to play at summat that wouldn't wear my boots out?"

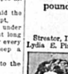
Too Much.

"What's the trouble here?"

...

THREE WOMEN TESTIFY

To the Merit of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during Change of Life.



Streator, Ill.—"I shall always praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound wherever I go. It has done me so much good at Change of Life, and it has also helped my daughter. It is one of the grandest medicines for women that can be bought. I shall try to induce others to try it."—Mrs. J. H. CAMPBELL, 206 N. Second St., W. S., Streator, Illinois.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"It was at the 'Change of Life' that I turned to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, using it as a tonic to build up my system, with beneficial results."—Mrs. SARA HAYWARD, 1825 W. Venango St., (Tioga) Phila., Pa.

San Francisco, Cal.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for many years whenever I would feel bad. I have gone through the Change of Life without any troubles and thank the Compound for it. I recommend it to young girls and to women of all ages."—Mrs. C. BARRIE, 3052 25th St., San Francisco, Cal.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) ...

The Typewriter for the Rural Business Man

Swap Pain for Ease

Tuttle's Family Elixir

GO NOW TO WESTERN CANADA

MANY A MAN

WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILLS

You Can't Cut Out

ABSORBINE

RAW FURS

RABBITS ARE RIPE