RICH MEN'S CHILDREN

By GERALDINE BONNER
Author of "THE PIONEER" "TOMORROW'S TANGLE," etc.

Illustrations by DOM J. LAVIN

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SYNOPSIS.

Bill Cannon, the bonanza king, and his daughter, Rose, who had passed up Mrs. Cornelius Ryan's ball at San Francisco to accompany her father, arrive at Antelope. Dominick Ryan calls on his mother to beg a ball invitation for his wife, and is refused. The determined old lady refuses to recognize her daughter-in-law. Dominick had been trapped into a marriage with Bernice Iverson, a stenographer, several years his senior. She squanders his money, they have frequent quarrels, and he slips away. Cannon and his daughter are snowed in at Antelope. Dominick Ryan is rescued from storm in unconscious condition and brought to Antelope hotel. Antelope is cut off by storm. Rose Cannon nurses Dominick back to life. Two weeks later Bernice discovers in a paper where husband is and writes letter trying to smooth over difficulties between them. Dominick at last is able to join fellow snowbound prisoners in hotel parlor. He loses temper over talk of Buford, an actor. After three weeks, end of imprisonment is seen. Telegrams and mail arrive. Dominick gets letter from wife. Tells Rose he doesn't love wife, and never did. Stormbound people begin to depart. Rose and Dominick embrace, father sees them and demands an explanation. Rose's brother Gene is made manager of ranch, and is to get it if he stays sober a year. Cannon expresses sympathy for Dominick's position in talk with Rose. Dominick returns home. Berny exerts herself to please him, but he is indifferent. Cannon calls on Mrs. Ryan. They discuss Dominick's marriage difficulties, and Cannon suggests buying off Berny. Dominick goes to park on Sunday with Berny and family, sees Miss Cannon, bows to her and starts uneasiness in Berny. In Mrs. Ryan's name Cannon offers Berny $50,000 to leave her husband and permit divorce. She refuses. Dominick sees Rose. Cornelia Ryan engaged to Jack Duffy. Cannon offers Berny $100,000 and is turned down. Berny tells sisters of offer. Buford, the actor, makes a hit in vaudeville. Rose tells Dominick that he must stick to wife, and first time acknowledges that she loves him. Cannon offers Berny $300,000 which she refuses, saying Cannon wants Dominick for Rose. Gene wins the ranch.

CHAPTER XVII.—Continued.

It was, however, her husband's voice ...

... her finger-tips, her figure bent forward and motionless, she looked out into the street as if she saw something there of absorbing interest. But she saw nothing. All her mental activity was bent on the problem of Dominick's telephone message. She did not believe it. She was in that state where trifles light as air all point one way, and to have Dominick stay out to dinner with a sudden and unexpected "friend from New York" was more than a trifle. She assured herself with slow, cold reiteration that he was dining with Rose Cannon in the big house on California Street. If they walked together on Sunday mornings, why shouldn't they dine together on week-day nights? They were careful of appearances and they would never let themselves be seen together in any public place till they were formally engaged. The man from New York was a fiction. She—that immaculate, perfect girl—had invented him. Dominick could not invent anything. He was not that kind of a man. But Berny knew that all women can lie when the occasion demands, and Rose Cannon could thus supply her lover's deficiencies.

With her blankly-staring eyes fixed on the white outside world, her mental vision conjured up a picture of them at dinner that night, sitting opposite each other at a table glistening with the richest of glass and silver, while soft-footed menials waited obsequiously upon them. Bill Cannon was not in the picture. Berny's imagination had excluded him, pushing him out of the romance into some unseen, uninteresting region ...

"A Man Doesn't Tell His Wife About His Affairs With Other Women."

"You Poor, Unfortunate Woman," She Said.

"I don't believe it. It's not true." Berny laughed again.

"Well, that's only fair," she said with an air of debonair large-mindedness. "I've been telling you what you say is lies and now you tell me what I say is lies. It's not, and you know it's not. How would I have found out about all this? Do you think Dominick told me? Men don't tell their wives when they want to get rid of them. They're stupid, but they're not that stupid."

Rose gave a low exclamation and turned her head away. Berny was waiting for a second denial of her statements, when the young girl rose to her feet, saying in a horrified murmur:

"How awful! How perfectly awful!"

"Of course," Berny continued, addressing her back, "I was to understand you didn't know anything about it. I had my own opinions on that. Fathers don't go 'round buying husbands for their daughters unless they know their daughters are dead set on having the husbands. Bill Cannon was not trying to get Dominick away from me just because he wanted to be philanthropic. Neither was Mrs. Ryan. You're the kind of wife she wanted for her boy, just as Dominick's the husband your father'd like for you. So you stood back and let the old people do the dirty work. You—"

Rose turned quickly, sat down on the edge of the bench, and leaned toward the speaker. Her face was full of a quivering intensity of concern.

"You poor, unfortunate woman!" she said in a shaken voice, and laid her hand on Berny's knee.

Berny was so astonished that for a moment she had no words, but stared uncomprehending, still alertly suspicious.

"You poor soul!" Rose went on. "If I'd known or guessed for a moment I'd have acted differently. I can't say anything. I didn't know. I couldn't have guessed. It's the most horrible thing I ever heard of. It's—too—too—" She stopped, biting her lip. Berny saw that she was unable to command her voice, though she had no appearance of tears. Her face looked quite different from what it had at the beginning of the interview. All its amiable softness was gone. The other woman was too astonished to ... She had a feeling that, ...

... "Uncle Cal, what road you come by?" No, sah! What they asks is, "Uncle, is yoh wheat good?"'"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pimples—Boils

are danger signals—heed the warning in time. When the blood is impoverished the gateway is open for the germs of disease to enter and cause sickness.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

eradicates the poisons from the blood by rousing the liver into vigorous action—purifying and enriching the blood, and thereby invigorating the whole system. Skin and "scrofulous" diseases readily disappear after using this old-time remedy.

Has been sold by druggists for over 40 years—and always satisfactorily.

Get a Canadian Home In Western Canada's Free Homestead Area

THE PROVINCE OF **Manitoba** has several New Homesteading Districts that afford rare opportunity to secure Homesteads of excellent agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising this province has no superior and in profitable agriculture shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a Century.

Perfect climate; good markets; railways convenient; soil the very best, and social conditions most desirable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices.

For further particulars write to

W. S. NETHERY, 413 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio
Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Exceptions.

"Never put your foot in it when acknowledging a birthday present."

"Not even if it is a pair of slippers?"

Red Cross Ball Blue gives double value for your money, goes twice as far as any other. Don't put your money into any other. Adv.

Egotism.

The Man (sourly)—The home team always loses when I go to a game. I'm the hoodoo, all right.

Breakfast
A Pleasure
when you have
Post Toasties
with cream.

A food with snap and zest that wakes up the appetite.

Sprinkle crisp Post Toasties over a saucer of fresh strawberries, add some cream and a little sugar—

Appetizing
Nourishing
Convenient

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

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

SCIENCE and INVENTION

SUPPORT FOR AN UMBRELLA

Rain Protector Held Firmly and Leaves Hand Free for Other Duties—How It Is Arranged.

Primarily designed for letter carriers, the umbrella support patented by a Maryland man is likely to make other friends when it becomes well known. Commuters with their arms full of bundles, for instance, will welcome an umbrella that will stay up and protect them without their touching it with their hands. That is what this support does. It buckles around

Umbrella Support.

the chest, just under the armpits, and on a plate in the center, in front, are two grips that form a groove to engage the shank of the umbrella. The handle of the umbrella, which should have a hook in it if it is not a curved handle in the first place, catches under a strap that is worn around the waist. In this way the rain protector is held quite as firmly as by hand and ...

HE LAUGHED UNTIL HE CRIED

What Happens to Human Beings When They Give Way to Emotions in an Audible Manner.

A British scientist has studied laughter and made a most appalling list of the things that actually happen to us every time we give way to amusement in audible laughter, remarks the Detroit Free Press. On each side of the throat is an artery called the cartoid. At the level of the larynx this divides; one branch, which carries blood to the brain, is called the "internal;" the other, which performs the duty of distributing blood to the face, is called the "external." These two branches are joined by the ophthalmic artery at about the level of the eyes, forming between the eyes a sort of canal.

All this in turn brings the tears of laughter and makes literal the exclamation, "He laughed until he cried." It is this communication that is the cause of the close connection between the brain and the tear glands and really acts the same in grief as in laughter, there being but very little difference in the physical results between joy and sorrow. In reality laughter is not an easy thing. It results in a great although involuntary effort—an effort as great as though one were lifting a great weight—and in both cases the muscles of both the throat and stomach contract.

Still another unusual thing, according to some of the scientists, is that tears are exactly the same as the liquid part of the blood. This would make it quite fair to deduct that the action of shedding tears, whether by laughter or crying is equivalent to a certain loss of blood. This relieves the congestion of the brain. Women say they feel better after a "good cry," which is really the truth and based upon perfectly natural principles, since their sorrow congested the blood about the tear glands, and the coming of the tears relieved this congestion and brought a feeling of ease. And so it is that a little thing like a joke, a funny scene or a ludicrous situation will cause us to go through all these mystical changes and contortions in what we term "laughter."

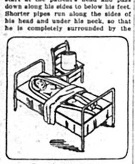
ARMOR ON MILITARY BICYCLE

Armored Military Bicycle.

... tremities from rifle fire, unless running away from the enemy. The upper part of the body, hanging low over the handle bars does not offer an easy mark to hit when running swiftly.

BULLET TO REPEL DIRIGIBLES

EXCELLENT FOR FEVER CASES



Fever-Cooling Device.

NOTES OF SCIENCE AND INVENTION

A combination tricycle and jinricksha has been invented by a Japanese.

Germany forbids the sale of hair dyes containing colors dangerous to health.

A New York inventor is working on a typewriter operated by the human voice.

It is now asserted that the germs of paralysis find their way to the brain through the nose.

An automatic truck used for hauling ashes in Brooklyn, N. Y., when loaded has a total weight of 15 tons.

A Frenchman has succeeded in flying with an aeroplane driven by flapping wings instead of a propeller.

For advertising purposes a Pittsburgh store's delivery motorcycle is modeled to resemble a locomotive.

The British Association for the Advancement of Science will meet in Australia for the first time in August.

A Russian woman holds the altitude record for her sex in aviation, having flown to a height of 7,800 feet.

The rails of a street railway in a hilly section of Rome are successfully lubricated with running water.

Battleships of the United States navy will be equipped to assist city fire departments in fighting fires near water fronts.

The greatest ocean depth yet measured, a point 40 miles north of the Philippine island of Mindanao, is 32,088 feet deep.

Panama is more healthful than ever. The last report by Col. Gorgas shows that the average death rate among ...

BACK YARD FARMER

Interesting Pointers on Gardening for the City Man or Suburbanite.

WHAT TO PLANT AND WHEN

Advice by an Expert on Agricultural Matters—Beautifying the Fences—The Town Cow—Hedges on Small Lots.

By PROF. JOHN WILLARD BOLTE.

The time once was when no home was complete without its surrounding fence, or possibly hedge. The fence idea is an inheritance from the ancient days when each man's house was his fort and his fence was likely to be a three-foot stone wall, 20 feet high.

Times changed, and the battlemented walls were no longer needed, gradually giving way to more decorative and less expensive barriers. They were just as necessary as during the feudal times, however, because with peace came increasing crops and increasing cattle to molest them. The cattle ran at will and were just as fond of trespassing in a vegetable lot as they now are.

For this reason every home was fenced in, and the custom still prevails universally in England and some parts of the continent. It is hardly respectable not to be fenced in there.

This custom came to America, with the first settlers, the Virginia colonists using white picket fences largely, and the Puritans developing that most charming of all fences, the New England stone wall.

Westward they moved, taking their fences with them. Stone walls changed to rails and pickets to upended stumps, until the timberless, stoneless plains were reached. Here fences were needed most of all because this was an ideal cattle country and increasing numbers forbade their roaming at will. It naturally was an American who invented the barbed wire and woven fencing, and today there are more miles of fence in America than in all the rest of the world combined.

... Carrying its disease germs, its decomposed organic matter, its filth of various kinds, in a liquid form, it is necessarily taken by many children without having been heated or purified in any way. Its malignant contents attack the child in its weakest organs, those of digestion, and the results enter into those census figures referred to.

Much can be done to safeguard the milk supply of the cities; much is being done now and more will be done in the future, as fast as the public awakes to the tremendous importance of the subject.

One of the quickest ways to get results in your campaign to protect your own family from impure milk is to thoroughly investigate the source of supply and see that the milk comes from healthy cows, and is handled in such a way that it reaches you within twelve hours after milking that it has not been warmer than 50 degrees since milking, and that there has been no possible chance of dust or dirt of any character getting into it.

The very best and most satisfactory way to secure pure milk, at the lowest possible cost is to keep a cow yourself, if your circumstances will permit. ... you will need is a small stable, a ... lot of paddock where the cow ... out into the fresh air for exercise. Even under city or suburban conditions milk can be produced for from three to five cents a quart, buying all the feed. Many a city man is getting all the milk his family wants for their own use and is selling enough besides to pay for his cow's entire keep.

Milk, when taken from the cow in the proper manner, is as clean as any article of food that we have. The sooner it reaches the consumer and the fewer hands it has to pass through, the smaller the opportunity for foreign matter and disease germs to get into it. The city family that owns, feeds and milks its own cow enjoys one of those great privileges that make the country a better place to live in than the city.

Using Hedges Profitable.

The hedge is one of the most valuable landscape assets that we have, and at the same time one of the most abused. Tremendously popular twenty years ago, it fell rapidly into disuse about the same time that the front yard fence began to be abolished. The ...

The Town Cow.

Hogs on Alfalfa.

Driving Horses.

Heifer Calves in Winter.

Practical Fashions

MISSES' STREET COSTUME.

FOR A LITTLE MAID.

Spanish King a Fatalist.

TENDERFEET WIN WORLD CHAMPIONSHIP

HILL AND SONS, THE OAT CHAMPIONS, ARE COCKNEYS BORN AND BRED.

City-bred in the world's greatest metropolis and untrained as to things agricultural, were J. C. Hill and his three boys when they settled on homesteads at Lloydminster, in the Province of Saskatchewan (western Canada), eight years ago. Today they are the recognized champion oat growers of the North American continent, having won twice in succession the silver challenge cup, valued at $1,500, at the Fifth National Corn exposition, Columbia, S. C. The Plate, officially known as the Colorado Oat trophy, is emblematic of the grand championship prize for the best bushel of oats exhibited by individual farmers or experiment farms at these expositions.

The Hill entry won this year in the face of the keenest competition, hundreds of exhibits being sent by experienced farmers from all parts of the United States and Canada. The oats were grown on land which was wild prairie less than four years ago.

When Mr. Hill and his three sons, who probably never saw a wider acreage than the hills of Hampstead Heath, or the parks of London, came to Saskatchewan eight years ago, they had little more capital than was required for homestead entry fees. They filed on four homesteads, in the Lloydminster district, which straddles the boundary of Alberta and Saskatchewan. They went to work with a will, ripping the rich brown sod with breaking plows and put in a crop, which yielded fair returns.

They labored early and late and denied themselves paltry pleasures, glad to stand the gaff for a while in rising to their possibilities. They talked with successful farmers and studied crops and conditions and profited by both. The new life on the farm was strange but they never lost heart, handicapped as they were by lack of experience and capital.

The farm house, modern in every respect, compares favorably with any residence in the city. The Hills have substantial bank accounts and their credit is gilt-edge from Edmonton to ...

Last Civil War Veterans.

HANDS BURNING, ITCHING

WOMAN COULD NOT WALK

She Was So Ill—Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Pentwater, Mich.—"A year ago I was very weak and the doctor said I had a serious displacement. I had backache and bearing down pains so bad that I could not sit in a chair or walk across the floor and I was in severe pain all the time. I felt discouraged as I had taken everything I could think of and was no better. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now I am strong and healthy."—Mrs. ALICE DARLING, R.F.D. No. 2, Box 77, Pentwater, Mich.

Read What Another Woman says:

Peoria, Ill.—"I had such backaches that I could hardly stand on my feet. I would feel like crying out lots of times, and had such a heavy feeling in my right side. I had such terrible dull headaches every day and they would make me feel so drowsy and sleepy all the time, yet I could not sleep at night.

"After I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a week I began to improve. My backache was less and that heavy feeling in my side went away. I continued to take the Compound and am cured.

"You may publish this if you wish."—Miss CLARA L. GAUWITZ, R.R. No. 4, Box 62, Peoria, Ill.

Such letters prove the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for woman's ills. Why don't you try it?

USE ABSORBINE JR. LINIMENT FOR IT

Corns, Bunions, Callous Bunches, Tired, Aching, Swollen Feet. It allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation ...

INDIGESTION

ONE DROP

DAISY FLY KILLER

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

THERAPION

Ladies Attention—Are you troubled with perspiration? The odor of too freely perspiring people is extremely disgusting and offensive. Rid yourself of this horrible bodily ailment by using Lilywhite Odorifuge Cream. Makes body sweet and wholesome. For particulars, Lilywhite Mfg. Co., 121 Wells St., Geneseo, Ill.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D.C. Books free. Highest references. Best results.

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't accept water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue. Adv.

Their Location.

"I have been looking over your master's wardrobe. Where are his spats?"

"Mostly with the missus, sir."

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.