The VALIANTS of VIRGINIA

By HALLIE ERMINIE RIVES

ILLUSTRATIONS by LAUREN STOUT

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SYNOPSIS.

John Valiant, a rich society favorite, suddenly discovers that the Valiant family estate, left by his father founded and which was the source of the family wealth, has failed. He voluntarily turns the private fortune to the receiver for the creditors, and, with his wife, takes the penniless cousins of an old motor car, while Bull dog and Dandy, a cop, and Mammy Cindy, a negro servant, follow in a moving van. Shirley Valiant, sister, an auburn-haired beauty, and dimpled Betty, going to the Virginia Hot Springs.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

The girl walked on up the highway with a lilting stride, now and then laughing to herself, or running a few steps, occasionally stopping by some hedge to pull a leaf which she rubbed against her cheek, smelling its keen scent, or absently stopping to pull across the orange-green belts of sunny wind-dimpled fields, one hand pushing back her muttonse hair from her brow, the other shielding her eyes. Feather on the highland looped around a strip of young forest, and she struck into this for a short cut. In the depth she sat down to rest on the sun splashed roots of a tree. Leaning back against the sustend trunk, her felt hat fallen to the ground, she looked like some sea-woman emerging from an earth-hued pool to comb her hair against a dappled rock.

She drew back against the tree and caught her breath as a bullfinch flashed over a mossy boulder just in front of her.

A moment more and she had thrown herself on her knees with both arms outstretched. "Oh, you splendid creature!" she cried, "you big, lovely white darling!"

The dog seemed in no way averse to this sensational proceeding. He responded instantly not merely with tail-wagging, but with ecstatic grunts and growls. "Where did you come from?" she questioned, as his pink tongue struggled desperately to find a cheek through the wheel of coppery curls. "Why, you must be the one I was told not to be afraid of."

She petted and fondled the smooth intelligent muzzle. "As if any one could be afraid of you! We'll set your master right on that point," smiling to herself, she pulled one of the resting from her belt, and twisting a wisp of long grass, wound it round and round the dog's neck and thrust the ragged rose-stem frantic through it. "Now," she said, and pushed him gently from her, "go back, go back."

He whined and licked her hand, but when she repeated the command, he turned obediently and left her. A little way from her he halted, with a sudden perception of mysterious pathfulness, shrugged, sat down, and tried to reach the irksome grass-wisp with his teeth. This failing, he rolled in hormously in the dirt.

Then he rose, cast a reproachful glance behind him, and trotted off.

CHAPTER VI.

Mad Anthony.

Beyond the village of the sleepy half-shuttered village a cherry hardened lane met the Red Road. On its one side was a clovered pasture and beyond this an orchard, bounded by a tall hedge of close-clipped box which separated it from a broad yard where the gray weathered roof of Stirley House showed above a group of tulip and catalpa trees. The sunny slope a big-boned puppy was playing with a mottled cat.

The front door was open, showing a hall where stood a grandfather's clock and a spindle-legged table holding a bowl of potpourri. The timepiece had been landed from a sailing vessel at Jamestown, what with the household goods of that English Garland who had adopted the Middle Plantation when Dunmore was royal governor under George III. Framed portraits and engravings lent tints of tarnished silver, old-rose and succotash-green—colors time-toned and reminiscent, carrying a charming suggestion of colorful contrast of gentleness and long tradition. The dark polished stairway had at its turn a square dormer window which looked out upon a corner of the orchard.

Down this stair, somewhat later that afternoon, Miss Shirley Dandridge, booted and spurred for the rebellious ardor of her russet hair now as closely fitted as a woman's bore, in a short divided skirt of yew-green and a cool white blouse and swinging by its ribbon a green hat whose rolling brim was crushed up at one side by a crisp blue-black hawk's feather. She stopped to peer out of the dormer-window to where, under the latticed weave of bloom beside a round iron table holding a hoop of embroidery and a book of two a lady sat reading.

The lady's hair was silver, but not with age. It had been so for many years, refined by the transparent skin and a color as soft as the cheek of a apricot. It was solely in her dark eyes, deep and strangely luminous, that one might see lurking the sombre spirit of passion and of pain. But they were eager and brilliant withal, giving the lie to the cane-brown crook, one pale delicate hand held with a light clasp that somehow conveyed a sense of exasperate if semi-humorous rebellion.

She looked up at Shirley's voice, and smiled brightly. "Oh! for your ride, dear?"

"Yes. I'm going with the Chalmers."

"Oh, of course. Betty Page is visiting them, isn't she?"

Shirley nodded. "She came yesterday. I'll have to hurry, for I saw them from my window turning into the Red Road." She waved back into the hall from the open door, then stalk and across the lawn to the orchard.

She pulled a green apple from a bough that hung over a wall and with this in her hand she came close to the pasture fence and whistled a peculiar call. It was answered by a low whining bark, and a tawny head, and a golden-chestnut hunter thrust itself over the bars. Her flaring flame-lined nostrils to the touch of her hand. She put the apple to her lips, and she shook her head with a little artificial severity.

"No, you Shirley," she whispered, and with a laughing glance at the others, Shirley came and sat down on the grass.

Mad Anthony put out a wavering head and whinnied. Then he turned as Hix fingers strayed over the habit and found the bit. "Something's wrong with the hat-brim. 'Tis de lit' mistie," he muttered. "I'll have to see me comb dem coming riders—a kindly-faced, middle-aged man, a person with dark features and coal-black hair, and two girls.

Chisholm Lask spurred in advance and lifted his hat. "I held up the lady, Shirley," he said, "and made her bring me along. I'm safe now there's a fox hunt on tomorrow; may I come?"

"Pshaw! Chilly," said the judge. "I don't believe you ever sat a bay at five o'clock in your born days. You've learned bad habits abroad."

"Yes," he answered. "If my man Friday doesn't rout me out to-morrow—I'm due at the courthouse."

They rode an hour, along stretches of sunny highways or on shaded bridle-paths where the horses' hoofs fell muffled in brown pine-needles and through tea branches flicked their faces. Then, in a murky copse grown with brush gullies, across shelving fields and ragged rocks in a long detour around Powhattan Mountain, a rough spur in the shape of an Indian's head that wedged itself forbiddingly between the folds of spring corn and tobacco.

"Do let us get a drink!" said Chilly Lask. "I'm as thirsty as a cotton batting cause."

All right, well stop," agreed the judge, "and you'll have a chance to see a real Indian, Betty. This is where Mad Anthony lives and you have heard of him when you were here."

The house was of stone established as the Reverend John Jasper of Rich Mount.

Betty tapped her temple. "Where have I heard of John Jasper?"

"He was the author of the famous sermon on the sun moving. You used to prove it by a bucket of water and a tin dipper on sunny days Saturday night. As it hadn't spilled in the morning it proved that the timepiece had landed from a sailing vessel at Jamestown what with the household goods of that English Garland who had adopted the Middle Plantation when Dunmore was royal governor under George III. Framed portraits and engravings lent tints of tarnished silver, old-rose and succotash—colors time-toned and reminiscent, carrying a charming suggestion of colorful contrast of gentleness and long tradition. The dark polished stairway had at its turn a square dormer window which looked out upon a corner of the orchard.

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The lady's hair was silver, but not

"Howdy Do, Anthony," He Said.

come from," he said, "an heah"—his hand waved behind him—"an heah's de lil' mistie."

Lask laughed noiselessly. "He's pointing to Nancy Court," he whispered to Nancy Chalmers. "The only uninhabited place within ten miles of there was a real old Indian mound, on it."

"Heah's what he stay," repeated the old man. "Heap ob trouble walk heah fo' him no honey—long ob trouble, heah whah lil' mistis fo' him."

Come, Anthony," said Judge Chalmers, laying his hand on the old man's shoulder. "That's much too moony a tale! Give her something nice to top off with, at least!"

But Anthony paid no heed. "Grat trouble, heah—dey's who ain' afraid, an dah's wahah an who ain' afraid. Ah seen yo' grabs ter him, honey. Ah heah's de ole ter choose—dah's a strife fo' de night—yo' grabs. Don' way, honey, wah, it's mistie, we de trouble," cloud grins kyah him orway fum yo' eyes. "When de clock strike two-teen—when de clock strike thuh-teen—"

The droning voice ceased. The guest form became rigid. "Hold on," cried John Valiant. "I thought you were heading in another direction."

"Ah-ah oh yo' ref, dat watah. Eh-ha's folks say de ceetah of de yeet is all fish. Yo' reck's dat's right, Mars' Chalmahs?"

"Ah, how the devil do you know who I am, Anthony?" The Judge set down his cup on the wall-curb. "I haven't been by here for a year."

The sheepy head moved slowly from side to side. "Ol' Anthy don' need no eyes," he said, touching his hand to his brow. "He see erryt'ing heah."

The Judge beckoned to the others and they stepped inside the paling. "I've brought some other folks with me, Anthony; you've met us three before."

The slightless look wavered over them and the white head shook slowly. "No, sah," said Anthony, "I ain' seen dese."

"Don't mind, Shirley," bantered Lask. "When you see all that dense hair coming, you know you don't need any eyes. Judge Chalmers laughed, as he passed the sweet cold water to the rest. "Now all of your stupefaction spread over the others here, Tony, and over a pool, 'Jimmy Cycot.' Isn't de dat de nigger's wife obliged lives dar. Ah reck's ain' nobody's fault dat he's so hard ter freeze."

"The old house has a great surprise coming to it," said Valiant gravely. "I passed here this afternoon when the owner was trying to start it, and I sent Pullen's chauffeur on to help him."

"I wonder who he can be," said Nancy. "I've never seen that car before."

"Why," said Betty gaily, "Ah know! Mr. Mad Anthony's trouble-man, of course, come for Shirley."

CHAPTER VII.

Uncle Jefferson.

A red rose, while ever a thing of fear, The white building, as he neared it, was ablaze with lights and sunk in depression. Being trammeled by the Chalmers' party, Pullen knew he could not understand the whims of a Southern house party, by the way, who seemed so glad to see him that they had left the house to meet the car and tied to his neck irksome colored weeds that grinned and scratched and would not be dislodged. So it was a chauffeur turned skinned chum who at length wriggled stealthily into the seat of the stranded automobile beside his master and thrust a dirty palm into his big paw.

John Valiant lifted his hand to stroke the shaggy head, then drew it back with an exclamation. The hand had pricked his thumb. He looked down and saw the gingerbread flower thrust through the twist of grass. "Oh, Jeff, I wonder!" he exclaimed.

"Where did you get that rose?"

Then sat right up an' wagged his tail for his master's tone, instead of ridicule, held dawning delight—perhaps the thing had not been intended as a dig after all.

With the first sight of the decorous Valiant he had had a vivid memory of a splotch of vivid red against the background of white. A green. His master's hand grasped it. "Good dog," he chuckled. "Told her not to be afraid! He stood there in the moonlight talking with his handkerchief and Jeff's dawning delight changed to something breathless.

A long time he sat, while the dog lay with his head on his master's knee and his nose beside him. Of a sudden Chim sat up with a startled whine.

John Valiant expressed a somewhat shaken interest. He looked down thoughtfully at the blossom in his hand, in an absorption through which Uncle Jefferson's reminiscences oozed on.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Why the Express Was Late.

The Vinegar Valley express was late again Sunday morning. Along the railway track, whenever possible, the company has green slabs stuck up with a red W painted on them. These are signals notifying the engineer to blow his whistle. Walter Hunt was standing by the side of the track between here and Hamsley when the express came along. The engineer, a new man, was looking ahead when he crooks like a letter S, and then gave a signal to stop when he did. When the express stops the engineer has to get off and push before they can start again and sometimes it don't carry very many passengers.—Kansas City Star.

Old Newspapers.

The earliest known newspaper, Na thanial Butler's Weekly News, some copies of which are to be seen, was an advertising exhibition, had several predecessors abroad. The first of these in point of time was the Ordinari; or, the London Gazette, published at Strasburg in 1609—14 years before the appearance of Nathaniel Butler's venture. In 1620 Abraham Verhoeven began publishing a newspaper at Antwerp, and this continued to be published for 150 years. The old Set existing newspaper is Johnson's Daily Courant, a London gazette, which dates back to 1641.

Crocus Preferred.

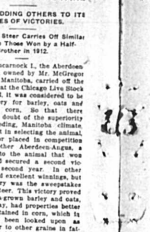
Two poets sat having a frugal glass

"I wish Burns and Poe were with us tonight," said one. "We could have a rollicking time."

"I'd rather have Crocus here," said the other. "He could buy a few drinks. Those other fellows wouldn't have a cent."

Practical Fashions

LADY'S SHIRT WAIST.



6517

This simple tailored model will be excellent for wear with separate skirts. It has the usual front closing and a ornamental collar at the rounding neck. Plain, rather wide cuffs complete the sleeves. It can be made of French flannel, cashmeren, batiste, silk, cotton, linen, or any soft novelty fabrics either in tub or woolen goods.

The Pattern (6517) is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2¼ yards of 36 inch material.

The pattern is sent to you on receipt of 10c. in silver or stamps. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 6517. SIZE.

NAME

TOWN

STREET AND NO.

STATE.

CHILD'S NIGHT DRAWERS.

These night drawers give us the simplest form of a very useful garment. The straight legs are joined together by a seam which extends from the back to the front and back to the crotch. The opening may thus be placed in either front or back. The feet may be used or not, according to individual needs. The long flaring sleeve may be shortened for warm weather.

The night drawers (6530) is cut in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10 years. Medium size requires 3¼ yards of 36 inch material.

To procure this pattern send 10 cents (silver or stamps) to this office. Write name and address plainly and be sure to give size and number of pattern.

NO. 6530. SIZE.

NAME

TOWN

STREET AND NO.

STATE.

Father and His Daughters.

The habits of a lifetime, which begets a generation, are hard to change. A habit of being a source of maintenance and help and of being looked to had the means of maintenance, the habit of power and of supplying the main sources of power, may make a man less than half a man when he is left to them as far as he can a full share of his own worth having. Hardly can he help himself, and he is a burden to him and his girls, as between them and all males, he is a burden. He has come to lose no good thing that may lawfully be coming to them. He wants no man to bully them, so no man to impose upon their generosity, no man to bring them to want, to sorrow, or a hungry heart.—Edward S. Martin, in the January Atlantic.

He Had His Wish.

A German peddler rapped timidly at the kitchen entrance. Mrs. Kelly, angry at being interrupted in her washing, flung open the door and glowered at him.

"Did yez wish to see me?" she demanded, in threatening tone.

The peddler backed off a few steps. "Well, if I did," he assured her with an apologetic grin, "I got my wish. Thank you."

Take This Ride in Air.

Some nice flew 500 miles on an army biplane, some few days ago. Lieutenant Lahm, one of the Wright flying corps, who flew from Aldershot to Manchester, England, and back. Mountrose a mechanic saw a mouse dart across the floor. The aviation officer was dressed in the corner of the wing a "seat" made from the covering of the fabric with a number of young mice in it.

Naturally.

She—I'm disgusted with our club. He—What's the matter, with it?

She—Do you know, at our last meeting, some women gossiped so much there that I hadn't a chance to be first with the scandal in our neighborhood.

Expert Testimony.

Patent Medicine Man—Did you get any benefit from the medicine I gave you for obesity?

Fat Patient—Here are letters from three jockeys and a grand opera soprano—Puck.

Constipation causes and seriously aggravates many diseases. It is relieved by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules. Adv.

Patience is a Virtue.

Patience is a virtue, but don't lose sight of the fact that there are others.

SWEEPSTAKE UPON SWEEPSTAKE

CANADA ADDING OTHERS TO ITS SERIES OF VICTORIES.

A Manitoba Steer Carries Off Similar Honors to Those Won by a Half-Brother in 1912.

When Glencarrock I., the Aberdeen Angus steer, owned by Mr. A. Wiggins of Brandon, Manitoba, carried off the championships at the Chicago Live Stock Show in 1912, it was considered to be a great victory for barley, oats and grass versus corn. So that there might be no doubt of the superiority of barley feeding, Manitoba climate and judgment in selecting the animal, Mr. McGregor placed in competition in 1913, another Aberdeen-Angus, a half-brother to the last named, and he has now won and secured a second victory in the second year. In other classes he had excellent winnings, but the big victory was the sweepstakes for the best steer. This victory proved that Manitoba grows barley and oats, and prairie hay, had properties better than any contained in corn, which in the past has been looked upon as the finishing grain. Many men in fattening and finishing qualities. Not only this, but Manitoba's victory proves that the climate of the prairie provinces is unsurpassed for combination with rich foods that are produced there, to make animals as choice cattle raising a success at little cost.

Glencarrock the live stock show which placed western Canada in the front rank of cattle raising countries were: Three years old steer, Glencarrock. Two years old steer, Glencarrock.

The winners were: Tabor, Sutherland, Mutch, McLean, Hagerty, Lecky and Bowman. Each and has half-breeds are like family names in Saskatchewan. The cattle had the "goods" that won honor to himself and Provincial fame in the Province of Saskatchewan.

Look at the recent victories won by western Canada with the pens of three grains.

In February, 1911, Hill & Sons of Clydesdale, Saskatchewan, showed a peck of oats at the National Corn Exhibition, held at Omaha, Nebraska, and carried off the Colorado championship, valued at $1,000.

In February, 1912, the same men, father and son, took a similar victory with in 1914 at Dallas, Texas, they won the trophy.

In 1913, Seager Wheeler of Rosthern won $1,000 in gold at the New York land show for the best 100 pounds of wheat.

In 1913 at the Dry Farming Congress at Lethbridge, Alberta, Mr. Holmes of Cardston won the $2,500 Sunday morning. Along the railway Sunday morning. Along the railway track, whenever possible, the company has green slabs stuck up with a red W painted on them. These are signals notifying the engineer to blow his whistle. Walter Hunt was standing by the side of the track between here and Hamsley when the express came along. The engineer, a new man, was looking ahead when he crooks like a letter S, and then gave a signal to stop when he did. When the express stops the engineer has to get off and push before they can start again and sometimes it don't carry very many passengers.—Kansas City Star.

Recognize Equality of Women.

In the Pacific ocean, far beyond China and Japan, lie the only two countries in the world which fully acknowledge the equality of men and women by giving political rights to both sexes. Ninety-one, regardless of sex. They are New Zealand and Australia.

New Zealand was the first by a dozen years to put her daughters on a political equality with her sons. It was in 1867 that the cry was raised, "Down with petticoat rule and citizen-ship!" The women were given in 1893 by the full enfranchisement of women. In Australia the reforms have been more radically, provinces by province. But a few years ago the final enfranchisement was made, and now Australian women, like their sisters of New Zealand, are the equals in this way of their husbands, brothers and sons.

To Keep Waxed Floor in Order.

Go over the floor once a week with a mixture of equal parts of turpentine, sweet oil and vinegar, using a soft cloth. Polish after this with a soft rag, which may be wrapped around a floor broom.

Vertical Motor.

A vertical axis rotary motor has been invented by a Swedish engineer for hydro-aeroplanes, as it can be completely protected from water

Charity.

"When Anna had to choose between love and religion—the religion of an institution—she chose love. Her faith in God remained unshaken, but her methods of approach were the former of love rather than the symbols or ceremonies of a sect. Twelve times in a quarter of a century she appeared publicly in the parish church. Each time it was to lay on the altar of religion the fruit of her love. Nineteen of those 12 congregations would not have known her if they had met in the street. One-tenth were from love and religion—the religion of made, and now Australian women, like the equals in this way of their husbands, brothers and sons.

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THE AMERICAN HOME

SCIENCE and INVENTION

WILLIAM A. RADFORD, EDITOR

REVOLUTION OF NORTH POLE

Striking Confirmation of the Shifting of Earth's Axis Comes In Report From South Africa.

A quarter of a century ago it began to be noticed that the north pole is wabbling—moving. In the afternoon two movements were made out—an annual revolution in an ellipse about 20 feet long, and a revolution in about 428 days in a circle about 26 feet in diameter. Striking confirmation of this shifting of the earth's axis now comes from South Africa. A report of the Cape observatory shows that on installing a new transit circle some years ago permanent longitude and latitude marks were made on the solid rock many feet below the earth's surface, and since, then variations of those marks are compared with star observations, indicate a revolution of the pole, as has been calculated.

USING A MASSAGE MACHINE

Squeezing of Bulb Makes Rod Work Like Fingers and Kneads Rapidly Moved Back and Forth.

"A compact and effective massage machine that is operated by hand is shown in the illustration. It was patented by a Philadelphia man. The principle is the same pump principle as the piston rod of an engine. A driving rod is pivoted to the flywheel and is driven by compressed air from a tank in the cellar by screwing the big rubber bulb on the end of the hose. The machine may be rapidly moved back and forth. On the

Second Floor Plan.

drawing the foul air from near the floor all about time and strength of up the chimney. Good air from outside comes in through the cracks around the doors and windows to take its place. Ventilation is secured by the taking of using double windows and rubber strips to keep this pure air out. I understand intelligent people do not that way to those lack of education. Everyone understands that pure air is absolutely necessary to good health, and I cannot understand

Massage Machine.

other end of this plunger is a rubber section cup or cup-like cup, and in addition to its unusual virtues the hospital and emergency use, it is adaptable to outdoor sleeping, or can be used as a most comfortable indoor bed. Because of its compact and sanitary qualities, the bed was recently installed in the Municipal lodging house in Boston, and is becoming popular among the patrons. Because of its sanitary qualities these cots gave it the preference over beds equipped with mattresses.

NOTES of SCIENCE and INVENTION

Iodine is a crude alkaline matter, produced by the combination of sea weed.

• • •

Two Illinois inventors have patented a waterproof paper made of a single piece of paper.

• • •

Paper circular saws have been invented which are said to work better in fine woods than steel ones.

• • •

Ninety-five per cent. of the steel pens manufactured in the United States are made at Camden, N. J.

• • •

Chiefly for the use of detectives a new camera is concealed in what appears to be a cigar case.

• • •

According to an English scientist, X-rays are the most extreme rays at the ultraviolet end of the spectrum.

• • •

Though even the tips are made of metal a new flexible tube invented in France for gas connections is leak proof.

• • •

The sound waves are filtered through a resinous gas to make them more mellow in a phonograph horn that a New York man has invented.

• • •

French scientists have found a new source of vegetable ivory in the albumen of the fruit of a small palm growing prolifically in the French Sudan.

• • •

A French bicycle rider is the inventor of a new signaling device, consisting of a tricycle with a rubber bulb horn mounted between the rear wheels.

• • •

For use in connection with a piano or organ keyboard a Swedish inventor has perfected electrical apparatus which automatically plays a tune composed on a wax ribbon, from which it may be copied.

ODD VEHICLE FOR INVALIDS

Wheels Are Revolved by Stamping Up and Down on Pedals—Works on Principle of Bicycle.

An Illinois man has designed an odd-looking vehicle and just what purpose it will serve the future must decide. It can be used by invalids. A small platform has a seat fastened to it, and back with a seat on it and steering wheel rising from the front end for operating a guide wheel. Two larger wheels are mounted beneath the platform and between them is a

An Odd Vehicle.

with a ratchet mechanism in it. Treadles rise through the platform and by pedaling on these the rubber is moved to and fro in motion and the wheels revolved. The vehicle works on the same principle as that used in flattened type of bicycle that was in use a few years ago and is now considered by driving pedals that revolved around the sprocket wheels, as all do at present. The inventor of this can walk about while sitting down.

HOSPITAL CAR FOR RAILROAD

Sanitary Bed, Easily Disjointed, Is One of Accessories to Be Available to Outdoor Sleeping.

The latest accessory to railroad equipment is the hospital car, and it promises to play an important part in the provision for the care of injured persons.

The car, which was designed by Dr. Anthony Thomas Weber, a railroad surgeon, is fitted up with a living room and a ward, separated by a sliding partition. In the care of the injured, the ward is supplied with sanitary spring beds. These beds, the

Interior of Hospital Car.

invention of a retired member of the Chicago police department, Mr. Alton Green, of 564 North Central avenue, Chicago, are rapidly becoming an important factor in the equipment of hospitals, both for emergency care, camps, sanitariums, and for private homes, and even where emergency or practical sanitary beds are required.

The bed is an innovation, brought to the fact that the bedding is set up the need of a more practical structure than those in use to-day in the police department. By fitting the frame to the bedding and springs, the unfolding of the shock to the patient while being carried from the bed to further treatment or to the hospital is greatly reduced. The bed carries a heavy duty mattress, and must be developed this stretcher into a spring bed. The frame being made entirely of steel, with the canvas stretched which can be readily removed and washed, the sanitary features of the bed are said to recommend it to the physicians, and many leading surgeons of Chicago have tried it in various capacities, and have given it hearty endorsement.

The bed may be disjointed and stored in a compact space when not in use, so that it may be brought to the surface of the water. Fishermen will appreciate the fact that the waters are near that the sea cow is now extremely rare, so much so in fact that it is against the law to kill one. Consequently, the sea cow has become so tame it chose enough to the pier so that its head and shoulders are in the land, the cow was released. In view of Steamboat Bill and the latest fashions in waters around the pier have been called the new craze.—Palm Beach (Fla.) Dispatch to New York Herald.

For 75 years Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have been their own recommendation in countless homes of staunch, liver and bowels. If you have not tried them, a test now will prove their power to you. Adv. Sample sent free to 372 Pearl St., New York.

Good Excuse.

"Henry," said the young wife to her bucolic husband after his first Christmas party, "you must be careful and ask you to look a little more carefully at your waistcoat buttons when we are out for dinner. Last evening you left off one of them, and I had to sew it on for you." "I did, 'deed," he replied coolly, "but they gave me an old fork. It had nine tines and it leaked."—California Fruit Grower.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Gondolier's Days Ending.

With the advent of the motor-boat and the increase in the price of coal the number of gondolas has been steadily diminishing, and it is now reported that the gondoliers are about to be replaced by motor-boats, which will serve into a body of motor boatmen.

Only One "BROMO QUININE"

To get the genuine, call for full name Laxative Bromo Quinine. Look for signature of E. W. GROVE. Cures a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Curiously Aroused.

"The lover of this book is dyspeptic."

"How can you read it?"

"In answer to see if a book of this sort can end happily."

Wear to hang to satisfaction. Glass and Paints. Adv. Sold by Dealers. Adv.

A multitude of sins show through the character that is supposed to cover them.

The best of plans fall out, and the best of friends get married.

Weak Women!

Some women are weak because of ills that are common

In Girlhood—Womanhood and Motherhood

The prescription which Dr. R. V. Pierce uses most successfully—in diseases of women—which has stood the test of nearly half a century—is

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Take this in liquid or tablet form as a tonic and regulator!

Mrs. Kate D. Richardson, of Reader, Hazel Co., W. Va., says, "I esteem it a pleasure to write you what your 'Favorite Prescription' has done for me. I was sick in bed for some years. I suffered greatly with womb trouble, and was treated by several physicians but gradually grew worse. One of my friends had me try the 'good old doctor's medicine,' as she called it, and I wrote to you. I took your medicine and after taking it a few months, I was entirely well. Publish, if necessary, and let other suffering women know what 'Favorite Prescription' has done for me. I have always felt and complimented and made others so well as mineral waters. So you see what a debt I owe you!"

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate stomach, liver, bowels

Pain Cannot Live

In the same house with Tuttle's Family Elixir. The lameness and soreness resulting from hard work, exposure, or violent exercise often pave the way for serious trouble and should always be avoided by rubbing the limbs and body with

Tuttle's Family Elixir

You are the third generation which has known and used Tuttle's Family Elixir as the most reliable and sure remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Backache, Cramps, Chills, Sprains, Bruises, and the other common ills of humanity.

TUTTLE'S ELIXIR CO., 17 Beverly Street, Boston, Mass.

ECZEMA SPREAD OVER BODY

Roxbury, Ohio.—"When my little boy was two weeks old he began breaking out on the cheeks. The eruption began just with pimples and they seemed to do no harm, but he would scratch his face and cause a matter to run. Whenever that matter touched it would cause another pimple until it spread all over his face. It caused disfigurement while it lasted. He had large blisters on his arms and his head bad several. The deepest places on his cheeks were as large as a silver dollar on each side. He was so fretful at night we could get no rest, so we put him to sleep him from scratching. We used one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, and he was entirely well." (Signed) Mrs. John White, Mar. 19, 1913.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Liberal sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."—Adv.

Catch Sea Cow on Coast.

Whether the skill shown by William Lasch, Jacksonville fisherman, in lassoing a large shark at the Breakers Hotel pier, caused the subsequent appearance of a sea cow has stumped even the oldest years spinning fishermen who pride themselves on their knowledge of aquatic riddles.

The sea cow persons were gathered on the pier watching several West Indian divers at work and Lasch, on the surprise of the spectators and the amusement of the divers, brought to the surface of the water. Fishermen will scarcely credit the story that the waters near that the sea cow is now extremely rare, so much so in fact that it is against the law to kill one. Consequently, the sea cow has become so tame it chose enough to the pier so that its head and shoulders are in the land, the cow was released. In view of Steamboat Bill and the latest fashions in waters around the pier have been called the new craze.—Palm Beach (Fla.) Dispatch to New York Herald.

Lumbago-Sciatica Sprains

"The directions say, be good for internal and external use in rheumatism; I've used it and I know." Do you use Sloan's?

"I had my back hurt in the Boer War and it has troubled me ever since. I have used Sloan's Liniment for lumbago and it relieves me at once. I have also used it for sprains and I know it is good for that. Do you use your fork?" "I did, 'deed," he replied coolly, "but they gave me an old fork. It had nine tines and it leaked."—California Fruit Grower.

Sloan's Liniment

Penobscot Indian

"As a user of your Liniment for over 15 years I can say it is one of the best on the market. I have used it for rheumatism, sprains and bruises and it has never failed me. I have also used it for my horses and find it a good one for all of their ailments."—Joseph Attean, Penobscot Indian Reservation, Me.

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