## The Thirteenth Commandment

RUPERT HUGHES

CLAY'S ORGY OF SPENDING GETS HIM INTO AN EMBAR-RASSING SITUATION.

Synopsis.—Clay Wimburn, a young New Yorker on a visit to Cleveland, meets pretty Daphne Kip, whose brother is in the same office with Clay in Wall etreet. After a whithwind courtable they become engaged. Clay buys an elangement ring on credit and returns to New York. Daphne agrees to an early murriage, and after extracting from her imoney-worried father what she regards as a sufficient sum of money for the purpose she goes to New York with her mother to buy her trousseau.

so easily. Good night."

He put his warm, friendly hand out again to Daphne and to Clay, who nodded him away with an appailing informality, considering how great he

formatity considering now great me was.

Other people came in, some of them plainly sightseers, some of them personages of quality. Everybody seemed happy, clandstine, 'romanite. This was life as Daphne wanted to live it. But at length she yawned. Her little hand could not conceal the contortion of her festires.

CHAPTER V—Continued.

3. "We were there tonight," said Daphne.

"She's glorious!"

"Come on over and play in our yard,

tt." Daphne cried. "It's wonder
We ought to walk. Promise me

mank home. It's such a gor

night."

physical criess. She was wild to 'join the
group and to know Tom Duane better.

But Clay-spoke with an ley finality. "This is too beautiful to go through so fast," Daphne cried. "It's wonder-ful. We ought to walk. Promise me we can walk home. It's such a gor-But Clay-spoke with an icy manity.
"Thanks, old man. We've aiready ordered.", He still stood, and he had not invited Duane to sit down.
Tom Duane looked at Daphne and Smilled like a boy rebuked. "All right, I'll go quielly. I know when I'pa icked out. But next time I won't go so easily. Good night."

"This is too beautiful to go through so fast." Dahne cried. "It's wonderful. We ought to walk. Promise me we can wisk home. It's wonderful. We ought to walk. Promise me we can wisk home. It's uch a government of the process of the

and omnibuses and snapping his fingers.

Clay ordered a supper as chastely perfect as a sonnet. It showed that he had both native ability and education in the art of ordering a meal. He impressed even the head waiter, and that is a triumph. That was Clay's public that is a triumph. That was Clay's on the work of the waiter of the supper that was be self-respect and the supper that was be to the supper that was be to the supper that was not a sonnet: it was a rhapsoly. It was ordered by a man whose guests had not, yet arrived. When Clay had dispatched his waiter he whispered to Daphne:

"Spe that fellow, That's Thomse Varies Tour and the way of the way to the waiter had not be waiter as the waiter had been a sonnet."

"An I thought so," he growled. "The Daphne says that this Montreal Daphne."

surrer said. "Cab, sir?" and made to whiste case up. Chy shook his head and Grant. Daphae of toward the mounment of clark. Daphae followed. They care at a humbly as a couple of paupers ericted for the rent. Daphae was afraid to speak. She saw that Clay was sick with wrath, and she did not know him well enough to be sure how he would take her interference in his thoughts, she trudged along in utter-shame. The worst of her shame was that she was so ashamed of it. Why should she care whether a watter smiled or frowned? But she did care, infinitely, Daphae could not pramp un any ca-

frowned?, But she due care, manuter, Daphne could not 'pump up any cathusiasm for the scenery. Her lover took no advantage of the serial of arbors and the embracing bowers. He never kissed her, not once.

Daphne ceased to be sorry for Clay and felt sorry for her neglected self. Then she grew angry at herself. Then

Then she grew angry at herself. Then at him.

At length she said, with omisous sweetness, "Are you going to walk all the way, dear?"

"You said you wanted to, didn't you?" he numbled, thickly.

"That's so sond distance farther—a fact beinged some distance farther—a fact being so the said. "How far is it home—altogethet?"

"About three miles and a init." think.

The taxicab swung into Fifty-linth street and drew up to the curb. Clay helped Daphne dut and said to chauffeur, "Wait!"

Altogether?

"About three miles and a hair."

"Is that all? The heroine of an English novel I've been reading used to dash off five or six miles before breakfast."

Patriotism and pride helped her for a quarter of a mile more. Then she meatured.

cella of the monment, and seemed to the third the country to the third the country to the the the country to the third the country to the third the country to the country of the country to the country

auove went bowligh by with its fing a contract twas late and the only man there, except the exanescent waiter from the restaurant below, was Bay and bowled the trait of the britle-path. Then he ran to Dayhne and the britle-path. Then he ran to Dayhne and bowled the rist of 1, and gave hand the set of 1, and ment of the size of the blath and will contribute of the contribut helped Daphne dut and said to the chauffen. "Wasti"

He said it withdust the tone had ased when he said to the walter. "Check!"

When Clay had kissed her his weventeenth farewell and was wondering how he could teep himself away from her without bleeding to death, Daphne pressed the bell.

Instead of her firowsy mother opening the door half an leaf had feeling in her curl-papers. Bayard himself appeared in his halmobe and palemas. "Bayard!" Daphne gasped as she spring for lim. "What on earth brought you home so soon?"

"Money gave did," he laughed. "Hello, Glay," he said as he put souther because the ganged to my sister all this time, you old scoundrel! How are you? What's he good word?

"Lead me five bollars," said Clay."

CHAPTER VI.

# EAT ONE TABLET

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN INSTANTLY RELIEVES ANY DISTRESSED, ,UPSET STOMACH.

Lumps of undigested food causing pain. When your stomach is acid, gas-sy, sour, or you have flatulence, heart-burn, here is instant relief—No wait-ing.





Just as soon as you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin all that dys-pepsia, judigestion and stomach dis-tress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin never fall to make sitk, upset stomachs feel fine at once, and they cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

EMERSON FELT PINCH OF WAR

Great American Poet Wrote to Friend Telling Him of the Financial Crisis.

Crisis.

In the early days of the Civil war, Emerson wrote to a friend, of the financial crisis:

"The first of January (1862) has found me in quite as poor a plight as the rest of the Americans. Not a peany from my books siace last June, which usually yield 5500 or 8000 a year; no dividends from the banks or from Lidian-Plynouth property. Then aimegit all income from lectures has quite cased, so that your letter found me in a study how to pay \$3300 or \$400 with \$300. Meanwhile we apt trying to be as unconsuming is candless under an take how many rivisa. In the distress and in eeting should go on from had the same than the same than that the same than the week of the control of the property of any peace, restoring the old rottenness."

DOCCULTION NORTH.

### BOSCHEE'S SYRUP

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

Why use ordinary cough remedies when Boschee's Syrup has been used so successfully for, fufty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the threat, especially lung, troubles? It gives the patient a good night's rest, free, from coughing, with easy expectorable in the morning, gives nature a change to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

How Times Have Changed!

"Times have changed! confessed old Ritey Resultines of Petunia," and, some folks thick, for the worse. Anyhow it seems only yesterday that the proprietor of the Right! Place store would wink a customer into the back room and offere him a hip of something red and foyful. But now if he takes you back there at all it is been he want to know just about how soon you think you'll be able to settle that tittle bill."

-Kansas City Star.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

HELIPE PUR IGRAI THAIK.
To half jinit of water add I cs. Bay
Rum, a small bar of Barbo Compound,
and is on of glycerine. Any druggist can
put this up or you can mix it at home at
very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo
Compound. It will gradually darken
streaked, faded gray hair, and makes it soft
and glossy. It will not color the seah, is not
sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Worry gives the undertaker more

Graft by any other name would produce just as many plums.

### Suffered For Years Back and Kidneys Were in Bad Shape, But Doan's Removed all the Trouble

Kemoved all the Iroubse
"My kidneys were so west that the
least cold il caught would affect them
and start my back sching multi
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Sworn to before me. L. N. VAUGHAN, Notary Public

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