

e with offer or ry to a Poeta the Pendleha alth. live Mrs. Doctor from Re

CHAPTER IX-Continued.

—8-When?' asked Philip, eagerly, "To

.. Connibel shook her head.

day?" Consibel shook her head. "Nope," she replied wearlly. "In dead heat out."
"And I forgot that," cried the boy. "Tony, darling, will you—will you kiss me hefore you go?"
Two arms shot out and clasped around his neck. Two caser lips met his in such passionate abundon that for a long time after Tony and Gussie had gone havit toward toward to had gone havit toward toward to the short the sun perhigi at him from the castern Bill.

Faul Dendelbasen day wilds awake.

Paul Pendlehayen lay wide awake In his bed, his sunken eyes filled with darkened sorrow. His brother had stayed with him the most of the night and now san beside him. "Will you sleep?" asked Doctor John

and now ant beståe him.

"Will you sleep?" asked Doctor
John.

"Til try," was the response. "I'
could if I knew where she was."
Doctor John renched over and took
his brother's thin hand.
"The morning may bring het back."
he said sonthingif, "And Paul, old
man, if you were flour weeks
ago."

The invalid sighed heavily.
"Tree grown so eccuptomed to her."
Free grown so eccuptomed to her."
Free grown so eccuptomed to her."
Free grown so eccuptomed to her."
Weel hope for the hest," said John
Fendlehaven, rising. "Now if I run
down for a wink or two will you lie
quietly while I'm gone?"

"Yes," came in a breath, and true to
his word. Paul Pendlehaven scarcely
breathed for a long while after his
brother went suit although his heavy
gray yees stared at the breaking dawn.
If anyone had told him a moght ago, he could have longed for any human
heing as he now longed for Tiny D
von, he would; he without her could have longed for Tiny be you,
he would never con- back. At that
thought he ground
If he could only go to sleep. Only
fees his eyes—

Pendichaven, rising, "Now if I run down for a wisk or two will you lie quietly while I'm come?"

"Yes" came in a herath, and true to his word. Paul Pendichaven scarcely increased for a long with a fetch his brother vent suit although his heaved, if anyone had told him a moght age. It was a stableon Tony that faced he could have longed for any human being as he now honged for Tony Devon, her would never come back. At that thought he ground. That the culture word in the results of the results of the results of the could not go to show, and he riept fufulty. Mingled in his dream of Tony Devon came a sharp sound. That the flow, must be a dream, foo, that had been the stable of the form of Tony Devon came a sharp sound. That the Tony, must be a dream, foo, that had been the stable of the day, for altheigh the sum had called into life the less and birds. Bhack all had her proposed to be started mutely at it. Then like a short from a gut, Tony Devon aprang through the window in to the room. For a moment and wards and beatting of the first back a

It was because she had passed rough such a dreadful night and was terribly tired that she cried a little a child cries after it has been cruel-

as a child cries after it has been crud-ly punished.
Fraul Pendlehaven let his thin hand drop on the frowsly head. Tears stuur-his own this like nettles, the control of the control of the con-trol, My God, what's happened to you?
Tony covered her face with her hands.

you?"
Tony covered her face with her hands.
"Somebody heat me up," she monaed, "I can't tell anything now. And I list my pretty clothes,"
Sudden strength came to Paul Perdichaven. He sat up straight and forcibly litted the pitiful but face so he could look at it.
"Tony," he becam gravely, "I command yen to tell me what buppared to you. Tell me instantly, it I knew, I could have some by mind; the ruthen to the same to the ruthen that want. Huldt she sworn to Polith in the presence of the infinite Christ, that good Shepherd who had given up His life for His sheep, that no matter what Updath did she wouldn't peach on him?

The tears were still rolling down.

what Urah did she wouldn't peach on him?

The fears were still rolling down her cheeks from under towered lids.

"You have so helped-ine, Tony," commend Pendelaeven, "and ye you refuse to bet me do what I can,"

She tried to hink of something to confort him.

"Int sometimes dudities and husbands between their woman folks," sile ex-

points test their women tooks, sie explained.
"Then your father whipped you?"
uitzed the dector.
"That I can't tell," said the girl.
"That I can't tell," said the girl.
"That I trackered out."
It was of no use to put questions any more, thought Pendlehaven. He was presunded that her father had done this dreadful tighs.
At eight o'clock, when Dr. John Pendlehaven softly entered the sick-



got to stand in a process of the same and a price in widower."

"To say nothing of a father with a daughter loss 4 semewhere in the world." Supplementated Ratherium and the same and the s

darline."

"Its work while Paul lives," striced Mrs. Curtis, "I don't know just what to do., The thought of every concess, able way to get that girl out of the house, and John forestalls me every [1] lime."

"I'm glad Philip hasa't seen her," remarked Katherine, "He's, just the relizious mandlin kital who would full for an appealing face like hers." Mrs. Curtis made an imparlent resture, and Katherine proceeded, "We can't deny she is appealing, mannan, even if we have her! And food knows I kathe her hards her. And food knows I kathe her hards he her." And food knows I kathe her hands, he had he her." And food knows I kathe her hands, he had he her. And food knows I kathe her hands, he had he her hands had he he had he he had he he her. And food knows I kathe her hands, he he he had he had he had he he he had he he had he he had he he he had he he he had he he had he he he had he had he he had he he had he

CHAPTER X.

The Stoning.

Never-before since he had taken as his work of redemption, had Phills MacCaully found the boins so long and so difficult to live through. Day after day he canned to the place Tony had promised to meet him, only to return to Ithaca more at sea than ever. He had the sitkening idea, that the girl he had grown to love was again in the clutches of her brute of a father and Reignand Brown.

Tony, too, bigan to lose the high spirits, had not returned amond the mediately after the had grown to love darked the high spirits, had not returned at the spirits, had been to smaller. Paul Bendleayen noted all this with apprehension. He questioned the gift work of the high spirits had been so smalle.

Paul Bendleayen noted all this with apprehension. He questioned the gift work of the place of the place of the world had their dinner, he sat tooking at her currously. She was close to the window reading a hook, when he pursued her to look up the calling her mins. Tony dear, "he went on," and tell my brother to come up here before effice hours, will you honey?"

The gift rese l'aging asled her book She dreaded venturing hot Mrs. Cur Mrs.



Children Cry For

Special Care of Baby.

Special Care of Baby.

That Baby should have a bed of its own all are agreed. Yet it is more reasonable for an infant to sleep with grown-ups than to use a man's medicine in an attempt to regulate the delicate organism of that same infant. Either practice is to be shunned. Neither would be tolerated by specialists in children's diseases.

Your Physician will tell you that Baby's medicine must be prepared with even greater care than Baby's food.

A Baby's stomatch when in good health is too often disarranged by improper food. Could you for a moment, then, think of giving to your aling child anything but a medicine especially prepared for Infants and Children? Don't be deceived.

Make a mental note of this:—It is important, Mothers, that you should remember that to function well, the digestive organs of your Baby must receive special care. No Baby is so abnormal that the desired results may be had from the use of medicines primarily prepared for grown-ups.

MOTHERS SHOULD READ THE BOOKLET THAT IS AROUND EVERY BOTTLE OF FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

BOY'S SUGGESTION ALL RIGHT AND SHE COULDN'T DENY IT

Exact Cop of Wrapper.

Same Here.
Little Sister—"I wouldn't turn cart
wheels on the street, if I were you."
Little Bobble—"And I wouldn't either,
if I was you."

Thirteen-Year-Old Had Remembered One Time That Mr. Hogg Scored on the Partner of His Joys About Electricity:

About Electricity:

And Sorrows.

About Electricity:

About Frendling some of the leady of the houge started to wring the clothes she found do to wring the clothes she found to a short circuit in the #3tor. After care things as bars, and his friend of the strend attempts to wrin; the clothes she fore the current pot; in its work she was about ready to; give up and wring them by hand:

"Shucks, mom." \$i.di. litriteen-year- and Harry, who kno; a a labout Edward and the was fulking in your judy and proposed to she found the embryo electrician con unusually leng as hone and a fashia, "il be at fyyou put on your rubbers, so the current can you on out of your body you won't get a shock at all."

And when "mom" tried the suggestion she found the embryo electrician was allowed to the was fulking bloom, for she warked we want to was fulking bloom, for she warked with the winding the read of the clothes.

Milataken if entity.

Hinding to the Quite and Sorrows.

**Former Senutor John W. Woeds was the work thing so bars, and his friend this can be read to this time on the frings of the cash, before the unit. His trenched his befroom. Mrs. Hogg may entitle but, and wring the best favorite but, Mrs. Hogg was readed by summer and allowed by name and allowed by name and allowed by name and the properties. The properties are the properties and sorrows.

The Wants of a Piencer.

Welling to the clothe was not shown the properties and sorrows.

The Wants of a Piencer.

Welling to the clother years and sorrows.

The Wants of a Piencer.

Welling to the clother years and sorrows.

The Wants of a Piencer.

Welling to the clother years and the properties and sorrows.

The Wants of a Piencer.

Welling to the clother years and the properties and

when what he was falking about, foralie warded in seriety while wringing
the rest of the clothes.

Mistaken Wentity.

Mistaken Wentity.

The marine was odd and foggy
when old Farmer oldes and his man
starred out to drive a Sullyke into the
market. The farmer, being uncountronly stout, left the fork to his employee.

After tramping abof t clash miles
as fleire, hardly able to see sench other
for the fog, the man was started to
the market of the farmer being uncountronly stout, left the fork to his
emflower tramping abof t clash miles
as fleire, hardly able to see sench other
for the fog, the man was started to
the ar voice in front of thin section:

"We getting along in good style,
"Yes, I was a pioneer."

"It was New Orleans molasses and

Phils of adversity are seldom

CONTAINS THE WONDERFUL PALMER'S LOTION AND I USE IT. ALL DRUGGISTS. SOLON PALMER

PALMER'S

LOTION SOAP

PALMERS LOTION

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P. D. Q. Kills Bed Bugs, Roacles Ants and Their Eggs As Well Ants and Their Eggs As Well

A 52 cent peakuse makes one
and contains a patent spout free,
to get them in the hard-to-rel-st
places. Your Drugget has it or
paid on recein of price by the 'WL
CHEMICAL WORKS, Turne by the 'WL
Gainties E. D. Q. is never peddied.

80 Years Old -Was Sick

Now Feels Young After Taking Eatonic for Sour Stomach

Sour Stomach.

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Eatonic quickly relieves sour stomach indigested, meanthum, flooding takes up and carries out the excess addity and carries out the excess addity and carries out the excess addity and carries out the excess up and carries out the excess of the excess but a triff with your druggist up to the excess but a triff with your druggist's guerantee.

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