When a Man Marries

MARYR BERTSRINEHART he Circular Stat

YNOPSIS.

CHAPTER X. (Continued.)

"Betty is making no end of a row." Max said, looking up from his game, "because the bld lady upstairs insists

"Secause the 5th haft upstairs insists on etheroform luniment. Betty, says the smell makes her ill."
"And she dan inhale Russian cigarettes." Anne said enviously, 'and gasolene tumes, without turding a hair. I cail a revoke, Dult You trupped spanls on the second ripund."
Bal lung over three tricks with very bad grace, and Anne counted them with maddening deliberation.
"Game and rubber," she said. "Watch Dall Max; he will cheat in the score if "she can. Kit, don't have another clamz hill I am in this house. I have eater to many lately my waist rises and fail, with the tide."
"You have a stunning color, Kit,"

There eater by many lately my waist rises and fal, with the tide."

"You have a stunning color, Kit."
Loille said, "You are really quite supperb. Who made that sown?"

"Where have you been hiding, du Riene?" Mail whispered, under gover of showing ind the evening paper, with a photograph of the house and war and tried to the said the color of the house with bou. Kit, put me in this condition, what will a month do?"

From berpind the curtain of as ort of alcove, lighted with a red-shaded lamp, came, a hum of conversation, bella's cool, even tones and a heavy masculine bice. They were laughing: I could freel my chin go up. He was not even hiding bis same.

"Mar," I lasked, while the lothers clamped for him and the gamb, "has any one been up through the house since dinne?" Any of the men?"

He looked at me curiously, "Only Habbison," he replied prompt-ly. "Jim has been eating his heart out in the den ever since dinne? Loy layed the Sonata Apassionata," backward on the planola—he wainted to put through one of Anne's lingerie waists, on a wager that it would play a tune; I p year caps with Lolie, and Flannignan ias been wishing idsless."

Well, "In was conclusive, anythor."

Flantigan is been washing dishes, why?"
Well, that was conclusive, attition, had find a fraint hope that it might over been, a loke, although it had forme all the evidences of subcerits, but it was past doubting mov; he had lain in wait for me at the landing, and had kissed me, me, when he thought I was Jimny's wife. Oh, Tumus' have been very light, very contemptible, if that was what he thought of line!
I went jut the library and got a

Financiara was been washing dishes.

While the was conclusive, aityline, the disher the proof of the proof of

killed he would have withqued away, she fluished, "and she has sent for When Jimmy profered his hand, be looked at it felly. Of course, she could not preuse, with Mr. Harbison to his knees. "Oh, fair ministeria

could, not rectuse, with Mr. indrasson in clocking on. "Rather negative," she said coldly. "The lines are obscured by cushions of flesh; no heart line at all, mentally small, self-indulgence and irritability very noarked."
Jim held his paim up to the light and stared at it. "Gail" he said. "Hardly safe for me to go around without gloves, is it?"

The lines are obscured by cushlons of flesh; no heart line at all, mentally little flesh; no heart line at all, mentally little flesh; no heart line at all, mentally little flesh; no heart line at the light and atered at it.

"Ged!" he said. "Hardly safe for me to go around without gloves, is lit!"

It was all well enough for Jim to laugh, but he was horribly hurt. He saled at any and went to bed. He looked very badly the next morning, as though he had not stept, and his clothes quite bug on him. He was actually thinner. But that is ahead of the story.

Max came to me while the others were sitting around drinking night-caps and eaked me in a low tone if he could see me in the den: He wanted of the story.

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Max came to me while the others were sitting around drinking night-caps and eaked me in a low could like a know what like; I know and the sitting around drinking night before. I had stood like a know hat like he was a like he had not step to complete the light he defer and he had not be he was all he looked angry enough really to propose to me right there, I so up hastily and went into the den. Max followed, and closing the door, stood with his hards of the season was heart to be dead of the well and the story.

I breathed easier. He took a couple in the propose to me right there, I so up hastily and went to the beak of my claim which are the propose to

myself.
"Not interest me! I am shut in this biasted house! I have to see the only woman I ever loved—really loved," be supplemented, as he caught my eye, "pretend she is another man's wife. Then I sit back and watch her using every art—all her beauty—to make still another man love her, a man



er—In—this—Room Again."

Again."

Who thinks she is a married woman. If Harbison were worth the trouble, I would tell him the whole story, Aunt Selina be-obliterated!"

I sat up sudden!

I sat up sudden!

I sat up sudden!

"If Harbison were worth the trouble!" I repeated. What did he mean? Had he seen.

"It mean just hia," Max said slowly.
"There is only one unascredited member of this household: Only one person, and Frannigan, who was locked in the furnace room, one person where were not the bouse, also person in the house, also better when Anne's jewels went, only one when Anne's jewels went, only one person in the house, also thet."

Motive?"

Motive?"

Max threw at the went. "Oh, I mean comparative by setting?"

"Poyerty," Max threw at me. "Oh. I mean comparative poyerty, of course. Who is this fellow, anyhow?. Dal knew him, at school, traveled with him through India. On the strength of that an brings him here, quarters him with idecent people, and wonders when they are systematically robust "You are unjust." It said, rising and facing him. "I do not like Mr. Harblison.—It has being a thief, I think it quite as likely that you took the necklace." Max threw his cigarette into the

was purple.
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

"What we must do," thundered the politician, walking rapidly down the street heside his bored acquaintance, "what we Englishmen must do is to

Max threw his cigarette into the

she finished, and and any guess!"

"Have mercy!" Dal cried, dropply to his knees. "Oh, fair ministeringel, she has not sent for me!"

"No," Betty said maliclousis. "S wants Bella—she's crazy about her."

CHAPTER XI.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Uncle Sam Has a Great Golden Hoard



Uncle Sam Has a Great Golden Hoard man who thinks he can tunne under the first that the training of the treasury and find all this gold in the passes of the treasury and find all this gold in the first training to the treasury and find all this gold in the training that it is partly in the vaults of the treasure Lee McClurs in the life of the Lee McClurs in t

President Taft Leads Strenuous Life



on the silk comfort:

And Sellina's first words were:

Where's that fibberty gibbert'

Jim looked at me
"She must mean Betty," I explained "She has gone to bed, I think."

Don't-le-her-im-libs - roomagetlia," she sald, with awful emphassid "She is an infamous creature."

Oh, come now, Aunt Sellina. 'Jim
brûke in; 'Ma's foolish, perhaps, but
she's a nice little thing." Aunt Sel
lina's face was a curlous study. Phen
she fraised herself on her ellow, and
taking a fast chamol-skilh has from
under her pillow, he'd it out.

"My camoo breastpin," she said
with the doors locked under my nose."

"Which was ambiguous, but foreible.

"But, good gracious, Miss Carwhich he was ambiguous, but foreible.

"Ibut, good gracious, Miss CarAunt Sellina'! I exclaimed, 'you don't think Betty Mercer (ook
things?"

"No" she said grimly; "I think
I probably got up in my, sleep and
lighted the fire with them, or seat 'en
out for a walk." Then she stuffed
the bag away and sat up resolutely in
bett.

"What monesmes?" I asked getting
"What in mosenses?" I asked, getting
"What monesmes?" I asked, getting
"What in mosenses?" I asked, getting
"What in mosenses?" I asked, getting
"What monesmes?" I asked, getting
"What monesmes?" I asked should be a should be Work Planned for the Extra Session



us; "tella, don't tell me you still peristit in that noisense."

What monsense." I asked, getting ready to run.

[That you do not loye him." "Him?"

"James," she snapped irritably. "Do you suppose I mean the policeman? I looked over at Jimmy. She shad got me by the shad, and Jimmy was making frantic gestures, to tell her the whole thing and be done with if. But I had gone too far. The mill of the whole thing and be done with if. But I had gone too far. The mill of the country mangled and held up as an example for the seet two or three wheeks, although it was clear enough that Aust Selma disapproved for me theroughly, and would have been glad enough to find that not te save the board of health held us together. And then Bella came in, and you wouldn't have known her. She had put on a straight white woolen wrapper, and she had some looked like a nice wide-eyed little girl in her teens, and she had some lobster said and a glass of port on a fray. When she saw the situation—she put the things down and had the nastiness to stay and listen.

"The mot blind," Aunt Sellan said, with, one eye on the tray. "You two stilly children adore each other: I saw some things last night."

Hella took a step forward, but she stopped and shrugged her shoulders. The shoulders. I had suppled and shrugged her shoulders. I had suppled and shrugged her shoulders. The supplemental in the supplemental Work Planned for the Extra Session

to meet this expense, the president will outline the reason for the improvement of the impr

Dreadnoughts Showing Marked Advance



"what we Englishmen must do is to put our foot down firmly on these for-eign imports." And to show that he could practise as well its preach, at that moment he put his foot down on the skin of an imported banaia; and his friend walked on alone.—London Hardly Complimentary.

A widow not 100 miles from Bishop.
Auckland had been in the habit of
giving any old boots seb bad to sparsto a customer for his wife. Not have
fing had any for some time had and
and cadding: "Yo see, my missus hes
such groot. Inag." ugly, "splittlering
feet, that Aw canna get a pair to fit
her only yours, an she san weer, them
commortable."—Exchange.

Figg-You should pay as you go.
Fogg-My landlady won't let ma.

Dreadnoughts Showing Marked Advance

When the last sets of the last content state of the last co

\$3.50 RECIPE CURES WEAK KIDNEYS, FREE

RELIEVES URINARY AND KIDNEY TROUBLES, BACKACHE, STRAIN-ING, SWELLING, ETC.

Stops Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys and Back.

and Black.

Wouldn't it his nich within, a week or so
to begin to is any poodbys forever to the
scalding, dribbling, straining, or too frequent passage of urine; the forebed and
the back-of-the-head aches; the stitches
and pains in the state of the straining of the state
and pains in the backer he creat; yeltow after; sluggish bowels; swollen eythough a straining the straining of the straining of the
def and set, see remaps; uncatural
short freath; sleeplessness and the desmoother?

lide of ankles; fee; cramps; unnaural short restly, neeplessness and the destinant restly in the property of the second of the s

Moissant's Comparison.

"The late John B. Moissant was a genist as well as a skillful alman," and a Chicage editor.

"I penember well a visit he oace made me, with drawings of an aerolane of his own devention under his arm. I joked him a little about the machine—it certainly had a heavy, awkward look. But he said with a later had been the said with a later had been the

awkward look. But he said with a laugh:
"Bh, don't judge even an aeroplane by its louiside. What if the man who discovered the 'oyster hadn't stopped to pry open the shell?"

Chicken, All Right.
A Chinden lawyer walked into a restaurant the other day, propared to order bimself a chicken dinner.
The wattress approached him. He looked at the rand said:
"How's chicken?"
"I'm all right," she answered, cheer-lly; "how's yourself?"

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar II it falls to cure your cough or coid. We also kunrantes a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money re anded. Your Druggist, My Any Druggist in Michigan

"So you are going to give up po

etry?"
"I am," replied the carnest youth,
"Incipoing to study medicine. A pro-scription commands enormously more respect than a poem."

Household troubles: Headache, Tooth-nche, Earache, Stomach ache, Hamilias Wizird Oil cures these aches and pains so why don't you keep a bottle in the house.

What is massing in the heart of another rarely escapes the observation of one who is a strict, anatomist of his own.—Shelley.

Constipation causer and seriously aggra-rates many diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pellets. Tiny sugar-coated granules.

Go to sleep without supper, but rise without debt.—Talmud.

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DR. J. D. KELLOGG'8

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