LIPS THAT WERE SEALED

Alma Martin Estabrook Author of "My Cousin Patricia"

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PICTURES BY A. WEIL

"Il yon want it fat, flat you'll get it," he' said, coarsely. "Hemingray's been atsaling from the company." I smoothed my gloves. "No," said I quietly; "oh, no, not Dan Hemingray."

Dan Hemingray."

Ankony was purple in a minute.
"You're mighty sure of that, are
you?" he sneered."
"I am," said I; "I know Dan Hem-

ingray."
"You know Jim Austin, too, don't

"You know Jim Austin, too, don't you?"
I winced inwardly. Austin is an expert accountant, infallible, and an honest fellow besides.
"What of that," I demanded.
"Well he says Heningray is a thiet."
"I'm sorry he thinks so," I remarked.
"You won't?"
"You mean that Austin's wrong?"
"He may be. No man is infallible always."
"Jim Austin hasn't been found making any mistakes that I know or."



steps leading to his arrest and incar; coration."

"Ah," salit I "now we understand ceration."

"Ab!" salt I; "now we understand each other."

He nodded.

"I would hardly have expected this

BLOWN, TO PIECES The apple crop from Levendral and Craid Traves country is estimated at 11.750,000.

ARLESS SPECTATOR'S CIGAR

ASTERIAL ACTUAL ASTERIAL ASTERI

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF,

Hundreds of fish in Chippews lake are dying from some mysterious



He st balmy-beaded Johney, with little cash. She was both petty and pert. He casts: "Do you know Dolly, I am something of a minch? I can take almost anybody off." She said: "Then take yourself of, do by. The expecting some one to take me to supper."

HAD AWFUL WEEPING ECZEMA

Face and Neck Were Raw-Terrible itching, inflammation and Soreness—All Treatments Falled.