#### BACK ACHY?

#### A Michigan Case



DOAN'S PILLS



#### PAXTINE IS FOR WOMEN

#### Sure of His Position

Congression Blather was a passenger; on the steamistip Steve, which was slowly sinking. The passengers were. Climbing into the lifeboots were climbing into the lifeboots were computation, suggested a reporter aboard the lib-fated eraft, "here's a computation," here's an empty of the lifeboots with the lifeboots which is a superior of the lifeboots with the lifeboots with

### **Sure Relief** FOR INDIGESTION



Man
The grandest sight in the world is man; the saddest sight in the world is the world is the world in the moblest cork in the world is the building of a man.—L. Wifbur Messer.



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Colds

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# The Mystery Road

NOPSIB.—Fieeing from a cal stepfather, an unhappy c, and a proposed husband here are the country of the country

#### Chapter III

Lady Mary Dombey was a young woman of very pleasing appearance, out there were occasions upon which she could look stern. This was one of

them. The property of the control of

"We hoped." Christopher ventured, a little doubrilly. "They be able it make use of her as a kind of under seving mald, or something of that seft."
"Think you," Lady Mary replied, without enthusiasm, "I am perfectly suitsde with the services of my own Lad History."
Lad History.

keepers at the hotel found for me, sir, Gernid explied.

Lady Marrose to her feet,

"It chart feethe" she said, "which of the feether she said, "which of the feether she said, "which of the feether she said, "she feether she feether s

Lord Hinterleys shoped his wine thoughtfully.

In the Observed, that your attitude toward this young woman is not and will not always be entirely tree-pronetable, but at the same time you must seember that we are in a country wissre such adventures are likely to be imsunderstood. I feel inclined, therefore, to indoorse your sister's advice. It should do all that I could to encourage her to return to her people," "We'll stalk to her in the morning, sir," Gerald promised.

"I shall relie to the drawing room and persunde Mary to sing to me, and you two young felrows can smoke to you too young felrows can smoke to you formed." The shall refer to the drawing room of the stalk of the shall be shall be

triend Lady Mary made room for Christopher by her side. She was scarcely jussessed of her brother's good looks, but they completion was good, her fentures innexceptionable, her eyes clear, and as a rule sympathetic, her tone, and manner attractive. Her figure, especially to a riding thabit, was undendable, her skill at golf and teenis far above the ordinary amateur. It was not for inck of offers that, at twenty for error of rife, she was still unmarried.

They sulted for every size of the state of the state

narried.
They talked for some time with in-erest Lady Mary's wit was keen and her lasight unusual. During a pause in their conversation, Lord Hinterleys ooked across the room through his arm-timmed eyeglass.
"Your televal across."

hom-finmed eyeglass.
"Your friend seems to get on very well with Mary," he remarked.
"They've always been pals," Gerald acquiseed.
"Daing pretty well at the bar, Isn't he?"

"Doling pretty well at the bar, land,"
"Thundering well. They say he's
certain to be one of our youngest
K; Ck."
Lord Ellisterleys said nothing for
several moments.
"Mary has her aunt's hundred thousain dpounds," he said at length. "She
is, a difficult young person to marry.
Knov's her own mind, though. I should never interfere."
"Cyrl's is a good fellow, but'l don't
hanc he has any thought of marrying
just jyet," Gentid remarked. "You
own mind if I take him off now, sit?
We shall meet for lunch ant the Golf
cub comorrow."

past jset." Gerald remarked. "Log bandon. "Vell?" Gerald whispered excited-wise mind if I take him of now, ste? We shall meet for lonch at the Gord to be constructed by the construction of the construction

### By E. Phillips Oppenheim

nated by this strange, cosmopolitan gathering, their diversity in class, manners and dress. Presently be found a sear in the little bar, ordered a whisky and soda and leaned back to watch the never-ceasing stream of pleasure-specking lotterers. Suddenly, without any warning, his thoughts played him a queer trick. He was back on the colo, smilt hillside, with the odor of the violets and the pines in his nostrils, and the girl looking over the gate. She can be colo and the color of the played by the search of the search was a summer of the gate of the played by the search of the played by the search of the played by the search of the light of the played by the search of the played by the search

Gerali stools accountly obter annihis fare affame, his eyes brilliant. His voice quivered slightly with subduced "Christopher, you monstruck old oddered," he cried, "wake up! I have seen he nost wonderful creature on earth. I won't leave this place until I find out who she is."

"What, 'mother-adventure?' Christopher exclaimed. "You're not tilnhing about Myrtile?"

"That child? No!" was the imosticent rejoihder. "I fell, you it's some one here tonight. She'y either French or Russian or Italian—I can't make up my juniq which. Sie is with an older, woman, who seem's to be a sort of attendant. Every'one's talking about here but no one, seems to know who she is." "Watt till you see her! I'm not enally led away. I've seen the most beautiful women in most of the capitals of the wdrid. I was at the most beautiful women in most of the capitals of the wdrid. I was at the most beautiful women with a misterest casual at, first but 'eal enough as they drew mearer. The younger of the two walked slightly in advance. She was rather over the medium height, and her carriage, althingth she was not in the least assertive, was full of



the simple dignity of one who has been accustomed to command respect. She was slim, yet the outlines of her figure were so not no to become almost volutuous. She wore a dress work of perfectly plain black lace, against which the skin of her neck and shoulders seemed of almost, nibalser white which the skin of her neck, and shoulders seemed of amost, analyses where the control of the con

Gerald laughed scornfully.
"You're not comparing our little
protege from the blis with—with her,
are you? he demanded.
"Bach has her charm," Christopher
replied.

are you? he demhaded.
"Each has her charm," Christopher replied.
Gerald leaned back in his chair and laughed Jong and heartly.
"Our little wild lose," he said. "Is like a mount of the said of the sa

tween my legs. All the sume, I don't believe be his the least idea win they are."

Gerald stighted.

"I shall know her sooner or later," he myitered, "but it's such a waste of preclous linke."

"You won't forget that we promised to go and see Myritle early?" Christopher reminded him.

Gerald stared at his friend.

"Myritle! Who ight devil— Why, the child from the violet farm, of course! I'd forgothen all about her."

Myritle chme flying to the door. Christopher saw her eyes travel over his shoulder, he saw the sudden cloud upon her fake. A pucef little stab of pain startled, the by the wind won't have been dealers. "Monsiteur Gerald, he is not with you?" she saked disconsolately. Christopher shook his head.

"He was up late last inght," he explained! "I went to his room but he iwas fast ascept. I dare say he will come on presently." "He promised to be here early," she said. "Has he spoken of me! "Has he said. "Has he spoken of me! Has he said. "Ithis the spoken of me! "Has he said. "Ithis the spoken of me! "Has he said. This topher assured her." Do you still feel that you don't want to ge back?"

She stood out testill in the middle of the 'light' apartment and looked at the light apartment and looked of the 'light' apartment and looked at 'light' and the 'light' apartment and looked at 'light' and 'light'

"Do you still feel that you don't want to go back?"

She stood quite still in the middle of the light apartment and looked at him.! Something about her was airtered. It septemed almost as though she had passed from girlhood to woman-hood in the hight.
"I will not igo back," she declared flercety. "It is not that I mind poverty or hard work. It is Pierre Leschamps. I could not bear him near me. He shall never come madar me, otherwise I shall die. Even you, Monsieur Christopher, you do not wish me to diet."

Christopher, you do not wish me to die."

Her eyes were swimming with tears. She leaned a little towards him and Christopher patted her encouragingly. Her lips were very close to his, fresh and sweet shi quivering. Christopher, conscious of a rure had almost overmastering temptation, turned away brusquely.

"Come ourside," he invited. "I will take you of the terrice, and we will sat in the sufnishine."

She (lapped her hands, herself again almost immediately.

They wandered down from the fash-inmihe part of the promenade to the people had a significant of the wonder of

"You do not think Monsieur Gerald will be seaft-ching for us?" she asked timidig.

Christopher was conscious of a curtous sense of annoyance which he could not altogether explain. He lied the way up the steps and on to the terraca.

"We will take a seat here," he suggested. "We can see the hotel and the turning to your lodgings, and you can waste for him."

She acquiesced willingly, and for the next half hour she divided her attention between the charance to the hotel and the passers-by. At the end of that time has became a little self-those of the seat of the sea

it looks like three love affairs and badly mixed at that. What is to become of Myrtile? (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Best to Forget Wrongs

### Where will you shoot this Fall?



Here Is Old Story

Worth Repeating

Worth Repeating
Eithu Root tells of a case which in
cleverness compares favorably with
the famous judgment of Solomon land
the remarkable decisions of those oid
the remarkable decisions of those oid
the remarkable decisions of those oid
native Clinton died, levylog 17 litte
soin as follows: To the eldest ison
one-half; to the second, one-third; to
the third, one-half, to the second, one-third; to
the third, one-half, in the second
are as was raised in boral lavyer, Connellus, Husk, was asked to try his hand
at the problem. He settled it neatly
and without bloodshed. Driving one
of his own tutkeys hit of livy and without

and without bloodshed. Driving one of his own turkeys hato the yard with the 17, he called out the brothers and hade the eldest take his half, which he did, taking nine; the second for his third took six, and the remaining brother for his ninht took two. Thus cach con pararrally out the control of the property of the cache on pararrally out the second of the property of the prope each son apparently got more than he expected, and the lawyer, droye his own turkey home again.—Boston Transcript.

Learned His Lesson

Learned rits Lesson

"I notice that you courtesisty refrain from mentioning the name of
your political rival in your speeches,"

"it's more a matter of discretion
than of courtesy. I once started to
denounce a rival, and las soon as I
mentioned his name the audient
burst late dearforing and continuous
applause."—Boston Transcript.

HAT HAUS

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