

"Love is very elastic, but—" he left the sentence unfinished.

"You did not intend I should know this until after we were married."

Her silence confirmed his assertion. The fire had died down and the room grown chill, but the tremor that shook Dorothy from head to foot was not caused by the temperature; she felt as if her brain was on fire and her whole body scorched. Mechanically Everard got to his feet and stirred the embers. An elusive blue flame leaped up and then as suddenly vanished, the coals fell apart, leaving a waste of violet ashes.

"There's no hope of resuscitation; the vital spark is dead," he muttered. Leaping his elbow on the mantel he gazed at Dorothy curiously, quite as if he had never seen her before. Her delicate patrician beauty that had been to him a source of joy and pride now wrought upon him with cruel poignancy.

"You don't look it," he murmured.

"What?"

"A woman without honor—a thief."

"Oh, Jack!" she cried, sharply. "I can't bear that you should say such things, and there's my wedding, and, incidentally, yours, drawing closer every day; just one month; I have counted the hours."

"Still there is something else."

"Mind reminding me when we are married I will have to make a study of hiding my thoughts?"

"It is a specific object, and you are holding it behind you."

"Guess what it is."

"A present for me?"

"Well—not exactly."

"Is it yours?"

"In a way; as you belong to me, what is yours is mine."

"Then it is mine."

With a flourish Everard brought forth a flat brown paper parcel.

"Allow me, Miss Porter, to present to you the first copy of the great American novel which we are reading public, how so long awaited: 'The Wheel of Life,' by Dorothy Porter—good God, are you going to faint, Dorothy?"

She had turned so pale that he caught her on his arm, fearing she would fall. In a moment she attempted to give him a reassuring smile.

"It's nothing, only the shock of surprise; see I have worked on it so long."

Everard felt a moment's vague doubt that her halting explanation was inadequate, but he pushed the thought aside indignantly, telling himself that she was always sincere.

"But I do not understand, Jack, how you got this," Dorothy continued, hurriedly. "My publishers said that it would not appear until February, and this is November."

"Well, it won't virtually be out until then; this is merely a sample copy sent to the bookseller; I found it at Grey's and asked him to let me bring it up to show to you. Aren't you going to open it? Give it to me."

She was turning it over in her hands and gazing at it curiously. He took it from her, eagerly cut the cord and tore off the covers.

"Isn't it exquisitely gotten up; a perfect triumph for the bookmakers! By Jove, the Roycrofters themselves could not design a finer edition!"

His extravagant praise covered her singular silence.

"I like this verse from Browning," she read, turning it from the fly leaf.

"Your title haunted me; I thought I was more familiar with 'Rabbi Ben Ezra,' He sat down and turned to the first chapter.

"Don't read it to-night, Jack," said the girl in a repressed voice.

"Oh, I must just glance over it; you have kept the motto so secret, now when it lies in my grasp, I can no longer restrain my curiosity. I don't believe I'll be half as excited when my wonderful novel 'Hidden Flames' appears. I have actually got it under way, Dorothy; written a couple of chapters which I'll bring up and read to you. I'm not a bit secretive, like some people I know; you are as familiar with my forthcoming novel as I am myself."

His eyes fastened on the book, he was unconscious of her ghostly pallor. She walked to the window and leaned her head on a breath of air.

"Will you not come and look over it with me, darling? Authors never tire of reading themselves in print."

His voice seemed to come to her from a great distance. The words were low, and then she was roused to the necessity of saying something by his exclaiming:

"Dorothy!"

"I am not well, Jack, I have a headache," she managed to murmur.

With lover-like solicitude he hastened to her side.

"You are as pale as a lily. Will you lie down on the lounge, or shall I go and leave you alone?"

"As well now as any other time," she muttered, to his bewilderment.

"What, dear?"

"Nothing. No, you needn't go. I'll stay here by the window."

He drew an easy chair close to the easement and fetched a cushion for her head before returning to the book. He read the first few pages in pleasurable excitement, and then a disagreeable suspicion took possession of him; as he hurriedly skimmed the leaves his face assumed an expression of incredulous horror, his brows contracted in a fierce frown, and his brown skin turned to a paler shade, his mouth settled into lines of pain. He was unconscious of the lapse of time; his eyes were not lifted until he had scanned the last page, and then he found Dorothy was regarding him in a fascinated, terrified manner. He laughed heartily, and the girl laughed at the sound. She rose and came unsteadily toward him.

"I found your novel absorbingly interesting," said he, ironically.

"Oh, hush!" she cried, sinking into a chair opposite and close to his.

"I have no excuse—not the slightest. After you told me your plot it took hold of me so violently I couldn't get it out of my head. At first I thought I would just see what I could make of it without the slightest idea of publication. I intended telling you about it and fancied it would be great fun to compare our tales, but you postponed writing yours, and now mine is completed I couldn't resist the temptation to send it to the publisher. I'm sure you will see what others would see when a letter of acceptance is yielded."

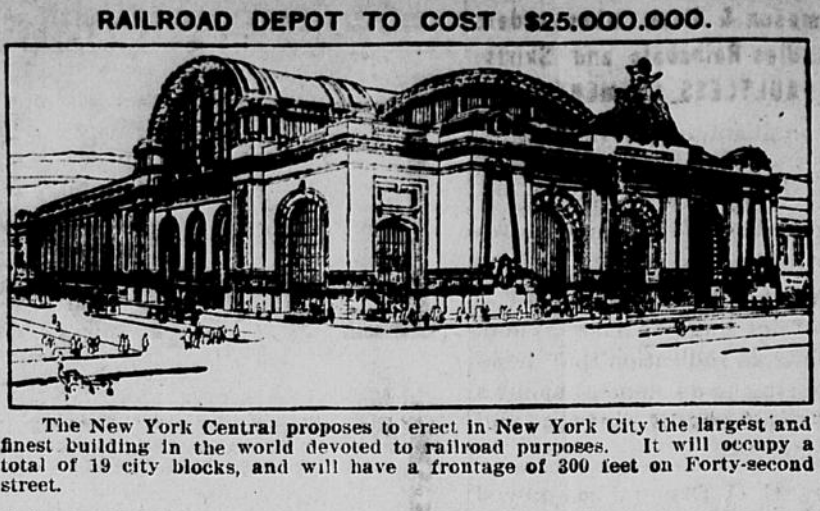
"For how long?"

"For how long?"

"Customer—Have you any more oranges like the last ones that you sent me?"

"Grocer—Yes, sir."

"Well, give me something different."



The New York Central proposes to erect in New York City the largest and finest building in the world devoted to railroad purposes. It will occupy a total of 19 city blocks, and will have a frontage of 300 feet on Forty-second street.

LOVESICK SYMPTOMS

MAIDENS AND YOUTHS WANT SIGNS AND WONDERS.

Exact Demands of Some Youths and Maidens—Perfection Not to Be Found in This World—Love 'Thrills'—Some Safe Rules—'Nobody Can Love You Properly Who Does Not Love Honor More.'

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph E. Bowles.)

Three young women and two young men have recently inquired rather intently concerning the symptoms of love.

"Sometimes I think I am in love," said one. "A day or two later I am convinced that I am not. I see so many faults in the one for whom I supposed that I cherished a deathless affection that I doubt its reality, and conclude that I had better keep away from her."

DIDN'T WORK JUST RIGHT.

The Hold-Up Man Was Not Posted on Jiu-Jitsu and Wouldn't Give In.

"Yes, I learned jiu-jitsu."

"Yes," and when I was attacked by a huge hold-up man the other night I applied my knowledge."

"That's interesting."

"Yes, I sprang at him and applied the grip called 'the come-along,' by which the jiu-jitsu expert catches his victim and holds him wherever he will."

"That was great, wasn't it?"

"It would have been, but the footpad had never heard of jiu-jitsu, and he picked me up and threw me down. He thought every bone in my body was broken, then he robbed me at his leisure and left."

"To what do you ascribe your failure?"

"To the fact that he had never studied jiu-jitsu; had he done so he would have known that my hold rendered him powerless."—Houston Post.

AN EX-SHERIFF TALKS.

Scott City, Kan., March 20th.—(Special.) Almost every newspaper tells of cases of the most deadly of kidney diseases by Dodd's Kidney Pills. Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism and Bladder trouble in any disease that is of the kidneys or caused by disordered kidneys is readily cured by this great American remedy.

"But it is in curing the earlier stages of kidney complaint that Dodd's Kidney Pills are doing their greatest work. They are preventing thousands of cases of Bright's disease and other deadly ailments by curing Kidney Disease when it first shows its presence in the body."

Speaking of this work Ex-Sheriff James Scott of Scott City, says:

"I have used eight boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills and must say that they are just the thing for Kidney Disease. We have tried many kidney medicines but Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best of all."

"It's purty hard sometimes," said Uncle Eben, "to sympathize with one man's wrongs without having to sympathize with his own. I'm afraid to interfere with his rights."

Washington-Star.

MILLIONS OF VEGETABLES.

When the Editor read 10,000 plants for 10c, he could hardly believe it, but upon second reading finds that the John A. Salzer Seed Co. has a list of plants, many of whom there are no more reliable and extensive seed growers in the world, makes

1,000 fine, solid Cabbages,
2,000 juicy Turnips,
2,000 blanching, nutty Celery,
2,000 rich, buttery Lettuce,
1,000 splendid Onions,
1,000 beautiful Radishes,
1,000 gloriously brilliant Flowers.

ALL FOR BUT 16c POSTAGE,
providing you will return this notice, and if you will send them 20c in postage, they will add to the above a package of famous Berliner Cauliflower. [K. L.]

FOR WOMEN.

Each That Every Woman Desires to Know Is Found in Cuticura—'Cuticura Works Wonders.'

Too much stress cannot be placed on the great value of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills in the antiseptic cleansing of the mucous surfaces of the body, the blood and circulating fluids, thus affording pure, sweet and economical local and constitutional treatment for weakening discharges, ulcers, inflammations, itching, irritations, relaxations, displacements, pains and irregularities peculiar to females, as well as such sympathetic affections as anaemia, chlorosis, hysteria, nervousness and debility.

You can sometimes extract a good deal of comfort and some profit out of knowing when to quit—hoping for the best—Puck.

ON CLEANING THE HAIR.

The cleaning of the hair is frequently a matter which is regarded as one of great difficulty, and requiring expert skill. But, as a matter of fact, it is a perfectly simple operation, and need not be vested with any mystery whatsoever. It is very often stated that water is the great and universal enemy of the hair, and instances are sometimes quoted of early baldness and premature loss of hair as being due to frequent applications of cold water, and the use of the shower bath. As a matter of fact, there is no causal connection whatever between the use of cold water and ill health of the hair.

The two important elements in maintaining the hair in good condition are: (1) the frequent stimulation of the roots by vigorous brushing; and (2) the access of fresh air. There is no more effective means of providing for the luxurious growth and long-continued health of the hair than the omission of head coverings, such as hats, bonnets and shawls during infancy and early childhood. The impetus which is thus given to its early growth will leave its reflection in its condition during the rest of life.

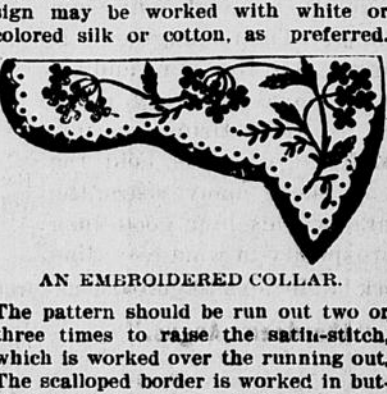
However, as far as the actual cleaning of the hair is concerned, there is this objection to be urged against the use of water, namely, that the hair is very difficult to dry completely after it has been saturated with water, and at the same time, owing to the removal of the natural grease, it becomes unruly and refractory to the discipline of the brush and comb. For this reason it is desirable that a modicum of artificial grease should be applied to replace the natural oil which has been removed during the process of washing.

One of the best hair washes than can be applied is purified petroleum, or vaseline. This mineral oil should be very freely applied, and then the excess which remains clinging to the hair should be removed by rubbing with cotton-wool or a bath towel.

EMBROIDERED COLLAR.

This Pretty Neckwear to Be Worn in Spite of the Vogue of the Buche.

Here is an extremely pretty collar worked in satin-stitch with soft, emerald green cotton on cambric. The design may be worked in but-tonhole-stitch, with a satin-stitch dot or a good size French knot in each scallop. When the work is finished cut away the superfluous material with a pair of sharp scissors, and set the upper edge between the double edges of a band of cambric large enough to fit inside the collar of dress.



AN EMBROIDERED COLLAR.

WOMEN NOT TRUTHFUL

This Statement Has Been Unjustly Made, Because Modest Women Evade Questions Asked By Male Physicians.



An eminent physician says that "Women are not truthful; they will lie to their physicians." This statement should be qualified; women do tell the truth, but not the whole truth, to a male physician, but this is only in regard to those painful and troublesome disorders peculiar to their sex.

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions when those questions are asked, even by her family physician. This is especially the case with unmarried women.

It is any wonder, then, that women continue to suffer and that doctors fail to cure female diseases when they cannot get the proper information to work on?

This is the reason why thousands and thousands of women are now corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham. To her they can and do give every symptom, so that she really knows more about the true condition of her patients, through her correspondence with them than the physician who personally questions them.

If you suffer from any form of trouble peculiar to women, write at once to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and she will advise you free of charge. The fact that this great boon, which is extended freely to women by Mrs. Pinkham, is appreciated, the thousands of letters received by her prove. Many such grateful letters as the following are constantly pouring in:

Mrs. J. H. Farmer of 2800 Elliott Avenue, St. Louis, Mo., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"I cannot thank you enough for what your advice and medicines have done for me. They have done me more good than all the doctors I ever had."

"For the last eight years I have suffered with female troubles; was very weak; had nervous prostration, and could not do my work; but I am happy to say Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made a different woman of me. I am in perfect health and have gained in weight from 98 pounds to 122 pounds."

No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record for actual cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has graded thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Shakespeare Revised.

Shylock was about to take the pound of flesh.

"Too bad you aren't a pugilist who lacks just one pound in getting down to the weight limit," he said, airily.

Even at this Antonio did not wince, but when the lawyer went on and asked the spectators if they preferred the light or the dark net, Portia stepped up and sprang her famous surprise.—Detroit Tribune.

Miss Day married Mr. Weeks. Although this added weeks to day, yet a day was lost and weeks gained.—Life.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Powder. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, itching feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The greatest miracle is the casting out of the devil of self.—Chicago Tribune.

A QUICK RECOVERY.

A Prominent Officer of the Rebeccas Writes to Thank Doan's Kidney Pills For It.

Mrs. C. E. Bumgardner, a local officer of the Rebeccas, of Topeka, Kans., Room 10, 813 Kansas avenue, writes: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills during the past year, for kidney trouble and kindred ailments. I was suffering from pains in the back and headaches, but found after the use of one box of the remedy that the troubles gradually disappeared, so that before I had finished a second package I was well. I therefore heartily endorse your remedy." (Signed) MRS. C. E. BUMGARDNER. A FREE TRIAL—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents.

IS YOUR STRENGTH WHAT IT USED TO BE?

Can you work as energetically, or walk as far, climb the stairs as rapidly as you used to? Are your nerves as steady, and your memory as good as formerly? Pains, Weakness, Nervous Exhaustion, Weak Memory, Rheumatism, Indigestion, Catarrh, Malaria and the various Blood and Nervous troubles cause premature old age, shorten life and destroy happiness. Regain your strength, vigor and health by using Pusheck's-Kuro. It has cured thousands whose case was much worse than yours. Pusheck's-Kuro can be had in most drug stores for \$1.00, or sent for this price from Dr. Pusheck, Chicago. All advice free.

The fact that riches cannot buy happiness doesn't influence a man to remain poor.—N. Y. Times.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Life gives many a man a handful of trumpets who have sense enough to play them.—N. O. Picayune.

WANTS' Post Hole AND WALL

For Bore and Telephone Post Hole, Wall, Preparation, etc. A man can dig a hole or bore with less danger than with a 10 inch, 12 inch, 14 inch, 16 inch, 18 inch, 20 inch, 22 inch, 24 inch, 26 inch, 28 inch, 30 inch, 32 inch, 34 inch, 36 inch, 38 inch, 40 inch, 42 inch, 44 inch, 46 inch, 48 inch, 50 inch, 52 inch, 54 inch, 56 inch, 58 inch, 60 inch, 62 inch, 64 inch, 66 inch, 68 inch, 70 inch, 72 inch, 74 inch, 76 inch, 78 inch, 80 inch, 82 inch, 84 inch, 86 inch, 88 inch, 90 inch, 92 inch, 94 inch, 96 inch, 98 inch, 100 inch.

Do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands of cases of this disease. It is sold by all druggists for 25c. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

Of course, the water wagon may seem a little dry, but just think of the dust you will accumulate!—Indianapolis News.

When St. Jacobs Oil Hurts, Sprains, Bruises

The old monk cure, strong, straight, sure, tackles

The muscles flex, the knicks untwist, the soreness dies out. Price 25c. and 50c.

Pusheck's Kuro is the Surest Cure for all Blood and Nervous Troubles

For all Weakness, Pains, Rheumatism, Nervous and General Debility, for Skin Diseases, Scrofula, Eczema, Catarrh and Indigestion, Nausea and Heart Diseases.

I will send you "Pusheck's Kuro" on Trial

For Sale by Druggists everywhere, \$1.00.

COUPON. Cut this out and send it to Dr. Pusheck, Chicago. I have never used Pusheck's Kuro, but I will give it a cautious trial as per your offer.

Name _____
P. O. Address _____
Age _____ Occupation _____
Name of Disease _____
Name of this Paper _____
This Coupon is to be paid for unless it bears K. O.

FREE! Official Map, History and Workings of the Panama Canal

Map in three colors. 23 x 16 inches.

This map which was prepared by one of the official engineers, shows in complete detail the topography of the Isthmus of Panama, mountains, rivers and water courses on the scale of 11,000 feet to the inch, the location of the Canal and present and future line of the Panama Railroad, the diversion of the Chagres River, location of the controlling dam and the famous Culebra Cut. Also

Profile of the Canal

showing in different colors the work done by the De Lessep Company, the French Company which succeeded De Lessep's, and the work which remains to be done by the United States Government.

Enclose ten cents to cover postage and mailing, and address:

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THE COMING COUNTRY

If you are looking for a better opportunity—a chance to get more and better returns for your labor—look Southwest.

In Indian Territory, Oklahoma and Texas more men are needed to develop the large areas of unimproved land, not now yielding the crops of which the list capabilities. There are openings in the towns for factories, mills, small stores, newspapers and lumber yards. We want you to know more of this coming country, and will gladly send you an address, free by return mail, copy of our latest publication "The Coming Country." Address

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