

# Wings of Steel

By LILIAN C. FASCHAL

Copyright, 1906, by Lilian C. Faschal

"Ugh!" Dorton gave a gasp of pain as his skate struck something solidly in the snowy ice, then staggeringly recovered his balance, aided by a timely grasp from the far gloved hand of Dr. Melford, who had been doing a neat outer edge alongside and grinning heartily the while.

"What rotten luck!" he had been saying every five minutes as the merry skaters whizzed by, always in satisfying pairs. "And we have had our skingles up a whole month in this confounded burg, and still don't know a single solitary girl in all this giddy phantasmagoria of whirling skaters."

Then he was interrupted by Dorton's fall.

"Are you hurt, old man? What've you hit?" he demanded, anxiously peering through his frosted glasses at his disabled friend, who stooped painfully to pick up something from the chipped ice before hobbling shoreward.

"Struck?" echoed Dorton, sinking on to a bench under a lamp post and nursing his ankle. "The United States steel trust, I think, by the feel of my foot! Here it is!" And he held up to view the obstruction which had interrupted his fantastic gyrations in the center of the lake where the figure skaters had been performing.

It was a good sized No. 10 boy's skate, of the club variety, and its polished nickel blade shone like frozen moonbeams as he surveyed it critically. Melford glanced at it with interest and at the laconic query:

"Vendor masculine, feminine or neutral?"

"Feminine," promptly decided Dorton, holding it closer. "It's got some initials engraved on it—J. M. T. No boy was ever so sentimental as that. And no chappie ever wore clubs, so by the process of elimination we arrive at the remaining and only possible sex of Jonty, its owner. And, by Jove, from the size of it, she's no Cinderella either. It fits a No. 5 foot, or I'll eat my hat. Girls are so emancipated these days, they wear on whimsically, 'worn their feet are throwing off traumas and spreading out of all!'"

"If you have quite finished Sherlock-Holmesing my skate," broke in a high, cool voice out of the black region beyond the rim of light rays from the arc lamp, "will you be kind enough to return it to me?"

"The devil!" ejaculated Dorton under his breath, starting guiltily and dropping the unlucky skate to the ground. It fell clattering under the bench, and the doctor dived after it with ostentatious haste.

"You fool!" he swore in Dorton's uncomfortable ear as he went down on all fours in his quest. "And this was our only chance—first woman's voice that's ever addressed us since we came west. We might have scraped an acquaintance, but now you've made a mess of it."

"Bligger fool you!" Dorton rejoined fiercely, bumping heads with his colleague as he, too, stooped to recover the bone of contention, hoping in some measure to retrieve himself in the eyes of the invisible unknown. "She's not that sort at all. I can tell by her voice."

"Well, even nice girls sometimes under such circumstances"—began Melford in an injured tone, but Dorton cut him short, having found the skate and held it out toward the voice in question. But the young woman belonging to it made no move to recover her property, remaining obdurately in the friendly darkness.

"Will you be so good as to bring it to me?" Her tone was as silvery and distant as the strains from the band stand on the other side of the lake.

"I've got to see her face," thought the big fellow to himself, "and gain time to square myself somehow."

He took a step forward and suddenly measured his full length at her magnified feet, with the skate still clutched in his hand.

"My ankle," he moaned when she bent over him, all womanly solicitude, her momentary pique gone. Only anxiety and pity were visible in her lovely face—quite the loveliest he had ever seen, Dorton thought, as he closed his eyes.

"Oh, I'm afraid he's fainted! He's hurt, and it's my fault!" cried the girl, tearing off her mittens to rub snow on the cheeks that looked so pale in the white light. "Can't you do something for him? He wouldn't have been hurt if it hadn't been for my skate!" she quavered, feeling in some way to blame. "Please go for a doctor."

"I am a doctor—a recent arrival in the city," replied Melford. "If we could get him somewhere and cut his shoe off and bandage his foot!"

"Yes, yes," put in the girl eagerly. "Call a cab and take him to my home. It's just around the lake yonder."

"Janet Tuttle, where are you? We've been looking for you—and your skate—everywhere! Did you find it?"

The girl was still explaining, amid faraway blushes, to her friends, who had gathered in a curious circle around her, when, to her relief, the doctor approached and announced that a cabman was waiting.

With the help of Janet's brother, who was in the party, Melford got his disabled chum into the carriage. Janet gave the driver her address and seated herself with a sort of defiant shyness.

At the door of the big house where they drew up her mother greeted, with consternation, her early appearance with two strange men, but this quickly turned to motherly concern when she

board of the accident. She hastened to supply ointment and bandages and hovered outside the closed door of the wide, old-fashioned bedroom whither the injured man had been conducted and waited anxiously with Janet while the doctor attended to the injured ankle.

"Now, doc, do be careful," they heard Dorton groan as the door closed, but they could not hear the rather curious dialogue which began a moment later. Melford got up from his task and faced his friend with accusing eyes.

"Paul! You aren't really hurt at all! Say, what's your game anyway?" And he glared at his pseudo patient, who sat in state, propped in pillows. That young man's audacious gray eyes closed gently, while an ingenuous smile wreathed his smooth countenance.

"Sh!" he said. "I'll tell you my game—the old, old game of hearts, and you've got to help me. Mum's the word. There was no other way. Oh, don't look so savage! I mean business." And the level lips spelled grim determination as they also closed firmly.

"You don't mean you want to marry a girl you've never seen in your life before tonight?"

"That's exactly what I do mean," returned the other genially. "If she'll have me."

"Well, I'll be—banged!" ejaculated Melford, dazed.

"No, you won't—at least I hope not—but that blessed skate will be, and that in the most conspicuous place on our library wall, I said our. Did you notice it?" he ended, with large prophecy in his excited eyes.

"Mighty certain, seems to me," grunted Melford. "You've got to square yourself for that break you made about the size of her feet?"

"By Jove, I forgot!" Paul's face fell, and a haunted look came into his eyes, wherewith the doctor said, with sympathetic wonder: "As bad as that already? But I always said that when you did get it you'd have it bad."

"She'll have to forgive me and marry me. I'll love her so she can't help it! And anyway," he added innocently, his face clearing, "I don't believe that her shoe is more than a four and a half, though she's no Cinderella. I admit, even at that."

"You'll do," granted the doctor. "Guess you'll get the girl."

All of which rash statements were verified in the course of time.

## The Colonel's Waterloo.

Colonel John M. Fuller, of Honey Grove, Texas, nearly met his Waterloo, from Liver and Kidney trouble. In a recent letter, he says: "I was nearly dead, of these complaints and, although I tried my family doctor, he did me no good; so I got a 50c bottle of your great Electric Bitters, which cured me." I consider them the best medicine on earth, and thank God who gave you the knowledge to make them." Sold and guaranteed to cure Dyspepsia, Bilioussness and Kidney Disease, by Woods & Orme, druggists, at 50c a bottle.

## A Benefactor.

When the day is dark and cheerless  
And the sky is chill and gray,  
There's a fellow who is welcome  
As the blossoming of May.  
He has a way that differs  
From the manner of the throng,  
As he pauses in the hurry  
Just to jolly you along.  
You never stop to question  
If his motive is sincere;  
You never ask the sunshine  
If it's character is clear;  
You never feel suspicious  
If a bird pours forth its song,  
And it's that way with the fellow  
Who can jolly you along.  
We esteem the man of duty  
And we fear the man of power;  
And each in turn we welcome  
As the hero of the hour.  
But there ought to be some medals  
And some praise in language strong,  
For the man who makes life brighter,  
Just by jollyng folks along.  
—Washington Star.

**BUY THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE**



Before You Purchase Any Other Write THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE COMPANY ORANGE, MASS.

Many Sewing Machines are made to sell regardless of quality, but the "New Home" is made to wear. Our guaranty never runs out. We make Sewing Machines to suit all conditions of the trade. The "New Home" stands at the head of all High-grade family sewing machines. Sold by authorized dealers only.

FOR SALE BY  
**NUNN & TUCKER, A gents**  
Marion, Kentucky.

# Sick Headache

When your head aches, there is a storm in the nervous system, centering in the brain. This irritation produces pain in the head, and the turbulent nerve current sent to the stomach causes nausea, vomiting. This is sick headache, and is dangerous, as frequent and prolonged attacks weaken the brain, resulting in loss of memory, inflammation, epilepsy, fits, dizziness, etc. Alay this stormy, irritated, aching condition by taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They stop the pain by soothing, strengthening and relieving the tension upon the nerves—not by paralyzing them, as do most headache remedies. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills do not contain opium, morphine, chloral, cocaine or similar drugs. Sick headache is hereditary in my family. My father suffered a great deal, and for many years I have had spells that were so severe that I was unable to attend to my business affairs for a day or so at a time. During a very severe attack of headache, I took Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they relieved me almost immediately. Since then I take them when I feel the spell coming on and it stops it at once.

JOHN J. McERLAIN,  
Pres. S. B. Eng. Co., South Bend, Ind.  
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## LEVIAS.

Miss Ina Carter returned from Princeton Saturday, after several days visit there among relatives. G. B. Taylor of Marion was here last week greeting his friends and neighbors. School is progressing nicely, notwithstanding the new school book confusion.

Protracted meeting begins at Union next Sunday, with Elders Henry and Conway to do the preaching.

Mrs. J. B. Carter visited her daughter Mrs. Clara Guess, in Salem valley last week.

Newman, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Davidson, has been quite sick; we are glad to report he is now convalescent.

The mines are running full force and getting out several tons of spar and lead each week. The Ada-Florence and Keystone are the principal producers now. The Pope Mining company are pushing their prospect work to a finish, with an encouraging outlook.

## Startling Mortality.

Statistics show startling mortality from appendicitis and peritonitis. To prevent and cure these awful diseases there is just one reliable remedy. Dr. King's New Life Pills, M. Flannery, of 14 Custom House Place, Chicago, says: "They have no equal for Constipation and Bilioussness." 25c at Woods & Orme druggists.

## Two Farms for Sale.

One of 120 acres and one of 110 acres, in what is known as the eddy, 3 miles south of Salem, on Pinckneyville and Salem road one-half mile from Pinckneyville church and school. Will sell separate or together. Apply to C. T. CLARK, Salem, Ky.

# 5000 TELEGRAPHERS NEEDED

Annually, to fill the new positions created by Railroad and Telegraph Companies. We want Young Men and Ladies of good habits to

## LEARN TELEGRAPHY and R. R. Accounting

We furnish 75 per cent. of the operators and station agents in America. Our six schools are the largest exclusive Telegraph Schools in the world. Established 20 years and endorsed by all leading railway officials.

We execute a \$250 bond to every student to furnish him or her a position paying from \$40 to \$60 a month in States east of the Rocky Mountains, or from \$75 to \$100 a month in States west of the Rockies immediately upon graduation.

Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For full particulars regarding any of our schools write direct to our executive office at Cincinnati, O. Catalogue free.

## The Morse School of Telegraphy

Cincinnati, O. Buffalo, N. Y.  
Atlanta, Ga. LaCrosse, Wis.  
Texarkana, Tex. San Francisco, Cal

## Red Men Meet.

L. L. Bebout, grand senior sagemore of the Red Men of Kentucky, left this morning for Louisville, to meet representatives of the Red Men from all parts of the New England states and to attend a reception and banquet for Red Men tonight. About two hundred delegates will attend and will go to Mammoth Cave Saturday.

The great council of Red Men meets in Nashville Monday, where the delegation will proceed on Sunday; M. B. Wallerstein left Paducah last night for Louisville; he is the youngest member of the great council in the United States. Kentucky has the distinction of having two of the youngest members of the great council, Robert Lee Page of Louisville being the other.

Kentucky Red men will try for an office in the great council and hope to succeed.—News-Democrat.

## Beats Jack and the Bean Stalk.

Chetotah, I. T. Times: One of our readers whose veracity is beyond a doubt, tells the following: The terrible news comes from the western part of the Cherokee nation that a boy climbed a cornstalk to see how the corn was getting along, and now the stalk is growing faster than the boy can climb down. The boy is clear out of sight. Three men have undertaken to cut the stalk down with axes and save the boy from starvation, but it grows so fast that they can't hack twice in the same place. The boy is living on nothing but raw corn and already has thrown down four bushels of cobs.

## Notice to Claimants.

Jim Collins, Adm'r, plaintiff vs. Mary E. Yeakey.

By virtue of an order of the Circuit Court, rendered at the June term, 1905, in the above styled case, directing me as commissioner of said court to take proof of claims against Allen Chatman, deceased, therefore all persons having claims against said Chatman estate are required to file same, properly proven with me at my office in Marion on or before the 15th day of September, 1905, or they will be forever barred.

J. G. ROCHESTER, Com.

This Aug. 13, 1905.

## Incredible Brutality.

It would have been incredible brutality if Chas. F. Lemberger, of Syracuse, N. Y., had not done the best he could for his suffering son. "My boy," he says, "saw a fearful gash over his eye, so I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve, which quickly healed it and saved his eye." Good for burns and ulcers, too. Only 25c at Woods & Orme's drug store.

## AMERICA'S GREATEST WEEKLY

# THE TOLEDO BLADE

TOLEDO OHIO.

The Best Known Newspaper In The United States.  
CIRCULATION 185,000  
Popular In Every State.

The Toledo Blade is now installed in its new building, with a modern plant and equipment, and facilities equal to any publication between New York and Chicago. It is the only weekly newspaper edited expressly for every State and Territory. The News of the World so arranged that busy people can more easily comprehend, than by reading cumbersome columns of dailies. All current topics made plain in each issue by special editorial matter written from inception down to date. The only paper published especially for people who do or do not read daily papers, and yet thirst for plain facts. That this kind of a newspaper is popular, is proven by the fact; the Weekly Blade now has over 185,000 yearly subscribers, and is circulated in all parts of the U. S. In addition to the news, the Blade publishes short serial stories, and many departments of matter suited to every member of the family. Only one dollar a year. Write for free specimen copy. Address THE BLADE, Toledo Ohio.

**PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM**  
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Also keeps dandruff & hair falling. 25c and \$1.00 at Druggists

# NEW Blacksmith Shop!

We have opened up a new Blacksmith Shop in the old Griffith shop near school house, and are prepared to do all kinds of Wood and Iron Work—Carriage Work and Horse Shoeing a Specialty.

We Guarantee Satisfaction and Solicit your Patronage on Honest Work at Moderate Prices.

## Eskew & Eskew.

S. R. ADAMS

IRA T. PIERCE

# ADAMS & PIERCE

## Machinists

## :: Mining Machinery and Steam Fittings of all Kinds ::

Repair work of all kinds given prompt attention. Well pumps, steam pumps, pump fittings and all kinds of repairs handled at reasonable prices and satisfactorily guaranteed.

MARION, KENTUCKY.

# Furniture Dealers....

# Nunn & Tucker

Funeral Directors

Have an Elegant Assortment of Burial Robes for Gents or Ladies, also Slippers :: :: ::

## Fine Hearse and Funeral Car

Our Furniture Stock is Large. Choice designs in Carpets and Matting, Couches, Divans, Closets, Etc. A full line of Paints, Oils and Varnishes

# A Happy Home

To have a happy home you must have children, as they are great happy-home-makers. If a weak woman, you can be made strong enough to bear healthy children, with little pain or discomfort to yourself, by taking

# WINE OF CARDUI

## A Building Tonic For Women.

It will ease away all your pain, reduce inflammation, cure leucorrhea (whites), falling womb, ovarian trouble, disordered menses, backache, headache etc., and make childbirth natural and easy. Try it.

At every drug store in \$1.00 bottles.

## WRITE US A LETTER

Put aside all timidity and write us freely and frankly, in strictest confidence, telling us all your symptoms and troubles. We will send free advice (in plain, sealed envelope), how to cure them. Address: Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

## "DUE TO CARDUI

and nothing else, is my baby girl, now two weeks old," writes Mrs. J. Priest, of Webster City, Iowa. "She is a fine, healthy babe and we are both doing nicely. I am still taking Cardui, and would not be without it in the house, as it is a great medicine for women."

# Why Spend Your Money? For SEWING MACHINES YOU HAVE NEVER SEEN

WHEN YOU CAN INSPECT AND TRY THE BEST MACHINE MADE IN YOUR OWN TOWN

BY THIS SIGN YOU MAY KNOW THE SINGER STORE WHERE YOU ARE ASSURED OF



FAIR DEALING BY YOUR OWN TOWN'S PEOPLE BACKED BY THE SINCER GUARANTEE

SOLD OR RENTED AT Carlisle Street, Opposite Court House, Marion Ky.