

SPANISH DOUBLOONS



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LAND HO!

Synopsis.—Jane Harding, respectable and conservative old spinster—but never too old to think of marriage—with more money than brains, is inveigled by a strong-minded spinster, Miss Higlesby-Browne into financing an expedition to hunt for buried treasure on Leeward Island. Her niece, Virginia Harding, undertaking to stop her, gets on the vessel engaged for the hunt, and in the confusion is unwillingly carried along. By no means concealing her distaste for the expedition and her contempt for its members, Virginia makes the acquaintance of the Honorable Cuthbert Vane, and is somewhat impressed by his explanation of the presence of himself and Shaw.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

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is not a most excellent lady," interrupted Mr. Shaw stiffly. "And let me say this, Miss Harding: here we are all together, whether we wish to be or no, and for six weeks or more on the island we shall see no faces but our own. Are we to be divided from the beginning by quarrels? Are may-be even the men of us to be set by the ears through the bickering of women?"

Like the flick of a whip came the certainty that he was thinking of the Honorable Cuthbert, and that I was the rock on which their David-and-Jonathan friendship might split. Otherwise, I suppose Miss Higlesby-Browne and I might have clawed each other forever without interference from him.

"Really," I said with—I hope—well-simulated scorn, "since I am quite alone against half a dozen of you, I should think you could count on putting down any rebellion on my part very easily. I repeat, I had no other object in coming along—though I was

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breakers foaming at the foot of the cliffs.

We coasted slowly along, looking for the mouth of the little bay. Meanwhile we had collected our belongings, and stood grouped about the deck, ready for the first thrilling plunge into adventure. My aunt and Miss Browne had tied huge green veils over their cork helmets, and were clumping about in tremendous hobnailed boots. All the luggage I was allowed to take was in a traveling bag and a gunny-sack, obligingly donated by the cook. Speaking of cooks, I found we had one of our own, a coal-black negro with grizzled wool, an unctuous voice and the manners of an old-school family retainer. So far as I know his name was Cookie. I suppose he had received another once from his sponsors in baptism, but if so, it was buried in oblivion.

Now a narrow gleaming gap appeared in the wall of cliffs, and the freighter whistled and lay to. There began a bustle at the davits, and shouts of "Lower away!" and for the first time it swept over me that we were to be put ashore in boats. Aunt Jane burst out in lamentation. She would not, could not go in a boat. She had heard all her life that small boats were most unsafe. Why didn't the captain sail right up to the island as she had expected and put us ashore? Even at Panama with only a little way to go she had felt it suicidal—here it was not to be thought of.

But the preparations for this desperate step went on apace, and no one heeded Aunt Jane but Mr. Tubbs, who had hastened to succor beauty in distress.

Then Aunt Jane clutched at Mr. Shaw's coat lapel as he went by, and he stopped long enough to explain patiently that vessels of the freighter's size could not enter the bay, and that there really was no danger, and that Aunt Jane might wait if she liked till the last boat, as it would take several trips to transfer us and our baggage. I supposed of course that this would include me, and stood leaning on the rail, watching the first boat fade to a dark speck on the water, when Mr. Vane appeared at my elbow.

"Ready, Miss Harding? You are to go in the next boat with me. I need especially."

"Thank you!" I cried fervently. He was much nicer than Mr. Tubbs as I went down—indeed, he was that if it were at all a matter of my life I might use him as a life-line and survive. I hoped I didn't gurgie very much.

There are many dressy scarfs and they are nearly all handmade, of various silk weaves, with crepes and satins the favorites. For more practical wear scarfs of knitted silk and those of wool are manufactured and on display in all dry goods shops.

Two pretty silk scarfs, for afternoon or evening, are illustrated here and they will interest the woman who likes to make such things for herself or as gifts. They may be made of silk or satin and lined with the same or with tulle crepe. Narrow ribbons, plain or with metallic edges, are

proven to be the taffeta bodice with plaid skirt. The color for the bodice is the same as that which predominates in the skirt and its finish is usually feather stitching or other simple stitchery about the neck and sleeves done in one of the colors in the plaid.

A pretty party frock, and one that will serve for almost any dress-up occasion, is shown in the illustration. It is so simply designed that anyone can make it and so effective that its maker may be proud of it. Many color combinations are possible in this design, the very pretty one photographed can be imagined in navy blue tulle with clusters of embroidered flowers in

Pretty Things that are made at Home

WOMEN are as much interested in dress accessories each season as they are in necessary clothing, and for very good reasons. They have long ago learned the value of finishing touches—trifles that can carry a costume out of the ordinary and into the distinctive class, and they are easily captivated by new developments in accessories. The designers of neckwear, veils, gloves, jewelry, coliffure ornaments, fans and bags are quite as busy as the creators of suits and coats and find as ready a market for their ever-changing wares. This is a season of simplicity in gowns and

and its gayeties, and none is more adaptable and versatile, for it is used by womankind of all ages. Little tots of three are proudly conscious of their splendor in gay little coats and bonnets of taffeta, and when they pay their formal visits to grandmamma they are more than likely to find her spending the afternoon in a charming black frock of this same fabric.

Taffeta finds itself in increased demand this season for the clothes of young misses. In plain colors or black it forms the bodice for frocks with skirts made of wool materials, the favorite combination of this kind having



Silk Scarfs for Afternoon and Evening.

there is a vogue for dark colors—two things that make accessories more important than ever.

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BEFORE AND AFTER CHILDBIRTH

Mrs. Williams Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Kept Her in Health

Overpeck, O.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me both before and after my baby was born. I suffered with backache, headache, was generally run down and weak. I saw Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound advertised in the newspapers and decided to try it. Now I feel fine, take care of my two boys and do my own work."

I recommend your medicine to anyone who is ailing. You may publish my testimonial if you think it will help others."

Mrs. CARRE WILLIAMS, Overpeck, Ohio. For more than forty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been restoring women to health who have suffered from irregularities, displacements, backaches, headaches, bearing-down pains, nervousness or "the blues." Today there is hardly a town or hamlet in the United States wherein some woman does not reside who has been made well by it. That is why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for such ailments.

No Soap Better For Your Skin Than Cuticura Soap 25c, Ointment 25 and 50c, Talcum 25c.

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Nash's Salve Relieves Colds When Imitations Fail.

The healing and curative powers of Nash's Salve are the result of absolute purity and unusual strength of the principal ingredients. Imitations, seeking larger profit, usually rob their product of its efficacy in an endeavor to save on the cost.

When you go to your druggist, ask for Nash's "that stronger kind." It will give relief when so-called "name" preparations fail.

To rid yourself of a cold, and thereby avoid such things as grippe and possibly pneumonia, apply the salve up each nostril with finger. For bad colds rub liberally on throat and chest.

The importance of getting the genuine Nash's Salve cannot be overestimated. Similar menthol preparations may seem to be the same, but results are not always the same. Therefore, as Nash's is only 50 cents a bottle, it will pay you to ask for it by name. Sold by all druggists.

THE NEXT TIME YOU ARE CONSTIPATED Just Try Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM Removes Dandruff—Stops It—Falls Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists. Hiram's Chem. Co., Paterson, N. J.

HINDERCORNS Removes Corns, Calluses, etc., from all parts, restores comfort to the feet, makes walking easy. 10c. by mail or at Druggists. Hiram's Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

Before casting their bread upon the waters some people tie a string to it.

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Applicants for Insurance Often Rejected.

Judging from reports from druggists who are constantly in direct touch with the public, there is one preparation that has been very successful in overcoming these conditions. The mild and healing influence of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its remarkable record of success.

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Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root is on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper advertisement.

When a girl is afraid a young man will flirt with her she wishes he would.

Sure Relief FOR INDIGESTION

