



CHAPTER XII.

It was two weeks later when Ralph Stanton first reopened conscious eyes, this time upon the immaculate dreariness of a hospital room. A linen-clad nurse stood beside him, and at the foot of the bed was a gentleman unmistakably medical.

Ranton put out his hand, the poignant memory unendurable. "Yes, yes. What of it?" "It gave me my start, it meant a big life for me; and I didn't forget it. I made the accounts of the accident at the Cup race as easy for Miss Floyd as I could, when they came out. There was bound to be some sensationalism."

not matter, nothing mattered, now. But yet he read that behind that apparent ease of hers heaved a sea of stormy thoughts; as always, her speech was no guide to her mind.

"I suppose, then, that you would not have been distressed if I had broken my arm when I cranked your car after driving you home from New York," he commented. Her color changed for the first time, her eyes flashed to his.

"You angered me," she retorted. "You brutally told me that you had not raced at the beach, to please me, nor would you do so. You were supercilious, no man had ever treated me that way before. For one instant I did hate and long to hurt you; I pushed up the spark as you cranked. The next moment I would have undone it if I could."

There was a pause, as the train halted at a station, and the usual flurry of egress and ingress ensued. When the start was made:

"Why are you telling me this?" Stanton asked. "I am not considered especially amiable and forgiving, as a rule; why chance unnecessary confession?"

"No," her lip bent in a faint smile that was not misanthropic. "But you are too masculine to retaliate upon a woman. I am not much afraid, at least."



Stanton Surveyed Him With Blank Non-Recognition.

though I find myself forced to depend upon your indulgence. A net was spread for the feet of the wicked by some one more acute, or less indifferent, than the Mercury's driver. Your mechanic set a private detective at the task of following and guarding you until after the Cup race; fearing treachery, I suppose, would be used to prevent your driving. You are surprised?"

He saw the crowded railway station, on the morning of the return from Indianapolis, and Floyd's vivid, anxious face turned to him in the artificial light. He heard the fresh young voice: "If you won't take care of yourself, Stanton—"

"There was no need, Mr. Stanton. I had no idea of interfering with you personally. But the thing was done, and overdone. The man hired to play detective was not honest; he exceeded his mission of protection and went on to investigation for his own profit. If I am telling you this, it is because you would soon hear the story from him, anyhow, and because I want you to silence him. He has offered me his silence for a price, but I do not choose to yield to a blackmail which,

(to be continued.)

Perpetuating The Past

How few of us there are, who have not hidden away in some bureau or closet, some almost forgotten, almost faded picture—memories of dear ones who have passed to the Great Beyond.

Possibly, too, we have been fearfully watching, as the years go round, the steady but relentless fading that promises ere long to make these dear treasures but a memory indeed.

Perhaps it is some old daguerreotype in its little old worn-out leather case, showing on its dimmed silver surface the quaint picture of some grandparent, or a father or mother in the baby days, with little straggly curls and the low-necked dress affected in those "good old days" of the Victorian period.

Maybe 'tis an ambrotype, or one of those old-fashioned cartes de visite which were all the rage thirty years back, when every sitting-room table held the family.

There were good photographers in those days, but they had not the facilities of modern portrait-maker, and the vaunted permanence of the pictures was more in the name than in fact.

Why not perpetuate these old picture-memories while there is yet an opportunity? A few years hence even the faintest outlines may have vanished forever.

Modern methods and modern papers will give you a lasting copy of such pictures, and skillful work will preserve to you the portraits that you have almost despaired of and give them to you in most cases even clearer and more refreshingly than the faded copies you now have.

Why not bring these old pictures to us? We at least will faithfully tell you whether it is too late to save them.

McChesney's Studio.

Not So Dumb. "Are you a friend of the dumb breed?" "Yes, but I am. That's why I just keep you and yours."

FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Thursday morning, August 29, 1912 Mrs. Eleanor Quisenberry departed this life after an illness of more than a year.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. Wm. F. Roberts, on Friday at 10:30 a. m. at the home, after which the remains were taken to Bethel, where she now rests beside her husband who predeceased her eight years ago.—News.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Hains in the Good Hope neighborhood Tuesday Aug. 27th a son.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. McAdams in Slater Tuesday Sept. 3rd 1912, a son.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Porter Morris Sunday Sept. 1st, a son.—T. J. Stivers returned last Friday from a visit to Excelsior Springs and thinks he was greatly benefited by the trip.—Rustler.

Repels Attack of Death.

"Five years ago two doctors told me I had only two years to live." This startling statement was made by Stillman Green, Malachite, Col "They told me I would die with consumption. It was up to me then to try the best lung medicine and I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery. It was well I did, for today I am working and believe I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure that has cheated the grave of another victim." It is folly to suffer with coughs, colds or other throat and lung troubles now. Take the cure that's safest Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at P. H. Franklins.

Dr. J. Herbert Smith of Kansas City who is in this vicinity on business was badly hurt Monday by being thrown from a buggy while leaving his mother's home near Napton. Dr. Smith had just closed the gate and started to get into the buggy when the horse started up suddenly and threw him out on his head. He was badly bruised up though not dangerously hurt and is getting along nicely.—Record.

Nineteen Miles a Second

without a jar, shock or difficulty is the awful speed of our cars through space. We wonder at such ease of nature's movement, and to do those who take Dr. King's New Life Pills. No gripping, no distress, just thorough work that bring good health and fine feelings. 25 at P. H. Franklin.

SWEET SPRINGS

John H. McGuire sold his cottage property on Elm street to J. M. Thomas of Houstonia this week for \$2,750. Mr. Thomas will move here on account of our superior school advantages.—C. F. Eisner was at St. Louis Wednesday attending the Bull Moose convention. Martin accompanied him and entered Walter's college for the winter.—Herald.

Glorious News

comes from Dr. J. T. Curiss, Dwight Kan. He writes: "I not only have cured bad cases of eczema in my patients with Electric Bitters, but also cured myself by them of the same disease. I feel sure they will benefit any case of eczema." This shows what thousands have proved that Electric Bitters is a most effective blood purifier. It is an excellent remedy for eczema, tetter, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Price 50 cents. Satisfaction guaranteed by P. H. Franklin.

BLACKBURN

Miss Lucy Dowden visited her grandmother at Mt. Leonard Friday and left Saturday for Hardeman where she will teach school this winter.—Mrs. Wm. A. Bothe who had been visiting the families of her brothers, Harry and Fred Litter, left Friday evening for her home at Dewy, Okla. Miss Maurine remained for a longer visit.—Mrs. Gerdeman returned to her home in Warren county, Mo. Tuesday after a visit with her father, H. H. Wessendorf and family.—Record.

To Mothers--and Others

You can use Bucklen's Arnica Salve to cure children of eczema, rash, sores, chafings, scaly and crusty humors, as well as their accidental injuries—cuts, burns, bruises, etc., with perfect safety. Noth-

ing else heals so quickly. For boils, ulcers, old, running or fever sores or piles it has no equal. 25c at P. H. Franklins.

MIAMI

Burns & Haynie Wednesday purchased the remainder of the stock of J. A. Jessup, and the J. A. Jessup hardware store one of the oldest businesses in the town, will close its doors in a few days. Mr. Jessup will remain here for a short time to settle up his business, then will make his home elsewhere.—News.

WANAMAKER

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Zahl visited Dr. F. W. Switzer and wife Sunday.

Miss Gertrude Merry spent last week with her sister, Mrs. L. B. Eubank at Marshall and attended the Chautauqua.

Rev. A. Sterling filled his regular appointment at Bethlehem Sunday morning and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Claycomb visited the latter's parents Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Walker last week.

The sale at Mr. Walker's was well attended last Thursday. The stock sold well, and the ladies of the Baptist church cleared about fifty six dollars for dinner.

Mr. and Mrs. Scott Marshall were the guests of friends in Marshall last week.

Misses Eulah Anderson and Marn Dotson visited Miss Annis Pyle, Thursday and Friday.

John Hess and Miss Bessie Walker attended the Chautauqua at Marshall Saturday.

Public Sales

Samuel H. Clift of northeast of Malta Bend, will have a public sale next Monday beginning at one p. m. Mr. Clift expects to move to Kansas after the sale. We bespeak for him a big attendance at the sale.

Marshall Republican, \$1.00

No Guess Work!

Men feel different about different things. But no man can feel otherwise than perfectly satisfied when he buys a bill of lumber from us. He may know nothing about the grade of lumber, but he does know that he gets exactly what he buys, and sees it before he buys and pays for it--big item, isn't it? Should a mistake occur it is cheerfully corrected. Our grades are right and our prices are right. There is no bill too large for us to handle and none too small to receive our most careful attention.

Our motto is, "A satisfied customer is the best advertisement."

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La Crosse Lumber Co.

Everybody's doin' it. WHAT? Going to the

ILLINOIS STATE FAIR

Opens Oct. 4, Closes Oct 12

LOW RATES AND SPECIAL TRAINS

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"The Only Way" to "The Only Fair"

This Year's Fair will be the very best Fair ever held. The attractions far exceed any previous years. Monoplane and Biplane Flights. Mile Garcia of Havana, Cuba, rides down an inclined plane in an Automobile, and turns a triple somersault. Balloon Ascensions with Parachute Drop. Motorcycle and Automobile Races, and hundreds of other attractions, all in addition to the immense exhibit of Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Swine and Poultry.

The Chicago & Alton will make very low rates to Springfield, from all sections of its line in Illinois with liberal limits. You can't afford to miss this year's State Fair.

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CHICAGO

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Chicago & Alton Railroad

FRIDAY

SEPTEMBER 13

RETURN LIMIT

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 15, 1912

No better opportunity to visit the "Garden City" at its best. Theatres "Wide Open." Lake Trips, Amusements of Every Kind.

Special train of coaches and tourist sleeping cars