## News of Surrounding Towns

#### MILTON, IND.

Milton, Ind., Aug. 23.-Theo Voorhees of Richmond, was greeting friends here Saturday.

Harry Hancock of New Albany joined his wife and family at her mother's

Mrs. C. H. Pinnick, over Sunday. Mrs. Harrison Cannady, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Jennie Economy. Summers and family returned to An-

Mrs. Fred Lantz at Pendleton. Mr. and Mrs. George Kelsey returned

from Wabash Saturday night.

Miss Ollie Wilson of Glencoe, Ky., is visiting her sister, Mrs. W. R. Heath, southwest of town.

Miss Orpha Kimmerling who has been visiting Miss Edna Lowery and other relatives, returned to Elwood on

Mrs. James Doddridge and Miss Inez Doddridge visited at Richmond Saturday and did shopping.

John Ferguson was able to ride down town Saturday.

George Beatty of New Castle was the guest of his sister Mrs. Marcus Moore east of town yesterday.

Miss Lora Beeson were at dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Davis Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Schepman and in this place. family of Indianapolis are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Ed Schepman and Mr. spent yesterday with Mr. and Mrs. Mrs. John Judkins, Sunday. Will Schepman at New Castle. This formed a reunion of four brothers and their families.

While there Yancy Willetts called on

Messrs. and Mesdames Will Hurst and Silas Clark attended the Old Settlers' picnic at Centerville Saturday.

and son, formed an auto party Friday

Miss Nora Campbell went to Rich- the automobile races. mond Saturday to visit her sister Mrs. Winsett and other relatives.

Ralph Lantz is home from a busi- market, Saturday. ness trip through Tennessee. He was highly delighted with the country he Saturday evening from Spiceland,

has been the guest of Miss Carrie Du- is at the Sanitarium in that place, for Granrut went to Indianapolis Saturday treatment. enroute home.

Arlon Doll visited friends at Indianapolis yesterday.

Joseph Wissler of Atlanta is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Willard Wissler and other relatives here.

Miss Mary Creoighton of Rushville is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. M. Con-

Louis Johnson and Harold Filby were calling on friends at Dublin Saturday. They made the trip on their wheels.

Messrs. and Mesdames R. J. Connell and Benj. Whitely formed a party to Cincinnati on the excursion yesterday. Miss Stella Vernon of North Vernon, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Werking returned home

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wiliams are now visiting at Losantsville with relaand Mrs. D. Ball of Richmond are keeping the farm interests up at Mr.

Williams'. Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Lowery, Will Philipott and the Misses Hazel Filby and Ruby Kellum were a carriage party yesterday. They took their dinners

and picknicked in a shady grove. Emerson Booth is working at the Hoosier Drill shops at Richmond. Miss Louise Mueller returned today from her sister's, Mrs. Otto, at Brook-

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Clay of this place, a son, Friday.

Deniel Hess and son Park Hess spent yesterday with his wife and children at her brother's, Ellsworth Filby, at Richmond.

Everett Wissler of Abington visited relatives here yesterday. ville to have the care of Theo Beeson

who has been ill. Verne Bragg was home from Terre Haute to visit his parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A Bragg.

Charles Isor has been sick. Mr. and Mrs. John Kellam entertainof Mrs. Sarah Ohmit and guests, Ira Fifty and sister, Miss Viola Filby. Mrs. Jacob Clouds and children on Friday evening.

Herry Hunt and mother, Mrs. Ed Host attended the Old Settlers' meeting-at Centerville. Mrs. Christie Cleveland of Center-

Dwens Friday. Dr. L M. Gentle was at New Cas-

tle on business Saturday. Mrs. Willis Leverton and children are visiting Messrs. and Medames Bullock, Hamilton at Muncie and Stow at

Portland. Mrs. Peter Shumaker is sick.

## HAGERSTOWN, IND.

regerstown, Ind., Aug. 23.— Mrs. proof; Purton has purchased a fine

atives ine Mason summer h Miss Belle diapapolis attendiopenings. Ed Petro went to urday to spend over Sand sister, Mrs. Albert Gladswell,

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Conniff entertained Sunday, David Petty of Carmel. Ind.

Mrs. Maraba Bennett of Greensfork is assisting in nursing Mrs. Allen. Mrs. Carl Robertson of New Castle spent Friday here with her mother.

Indianapolis are visiting relatives

Miss Irene Keys has returned to her home at Sulphur after a visit with her grandparents, Chas. Keys and wife. Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Teetor and Miss Mable Teeter were guests of friends at Indianapolis over Sunday.

Miss Vena Benbow has been visiting her sister, Mrs. John Salisbury near

Miss Esther Foyst, Miss Bertha Foyst and Josephine Foyst went to Mrs. L. F. Lantz is visiting Mr. and Marion to visit their sister, Mrs. Chas.

Hugh Allen is suffering with rheunatism in his arms. Dennis Gregg found a valuable horse

of his dead in the pasture field. Mrs. Carl Gohring and son Russell are visiting relatives here.

Trustee Stotlemeyer and the county commissioners inspected the different bridges in Jefferson township, Saturday. Many of them are considered unsafe.

#### CAMBRIDGE CITY, IND.

Cambridge City, Ind., Aug. 23.-W H. Doney, O. L. Callaway and Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Callaway were among the number who attended the auto-races at Mrs. O. H. Beeson and daughter Indianapolis the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Guyton and sor of Chicago, are the guests of relatives

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Houseworth of Doddridge Chapel and Miss Clara and Mrs. John Schepman. Messrs. and Dickinson of the Indianapolis College Mesdames Schepman and families of Music, were the guests of Mr. and

> Mrs. Walter Krone and son are vis iting relatives in Richmond. Miss Elizabeth Overbeck will go to

Walter Jones of Spokane writes his Alfred, N. Y., about the fifteenth of the day the injunction is dissolved he his head and talked about a riot if we sister. Mrs. Will Daniels, that he made September where she will enter the a recent visit with friends at Seattle. Alfred Pottery School, of which Charles F. Bean, son of the noted potter, stands at the head.

Mr. and Mrs. Spurry of Dublin, vis ited in this place, Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Joe Brown of Chicago Mr. and Mrs. Lycurgus Beeson, Mes- attended the funeral of Mrs. Brown's dames M. V. Brown and W. H. Brown father, William McMahan, of Dublin. Mr. and Mrs. Abiram Boyd were in Indianapolis, Friday, in attendance at

> The Methodist ladies cleared be tween seven and eight dollars at their

Miss Elizabeth Whelan returned where she spent several days with her Miss Della Schein of Batesville who mother, Mrs. Catherine Whelan, who

Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson and Mr and Mrs. Lon Worl were among the number from this place who attended Quincy Hood was home from New the Old Settlers' Picnic at Centerville, saturday.

Attorney B. F. Mason of Hagerstown, was a Cambridge City visitor, Saturday.

Fred Storch attended the Chautauqua at Richmond, Sunday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher Medearis, of Indianapolis, were the guests of Mrs. May Boden, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Doney and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ault were visitors at the Chautauqua, Sunday.

Rev. Barett, of Dublin, is visiting friends in Sidney, Ohio. Mr. and Mrs. C. M. McMahan, of Philadelphia, are spending some time

with the former's mother, Mrs. Mc-Mahan, of Dublin. Mrs. Violet Vandeventer, who has been the guest of Mrs. Margaret Mc-Caffrey at Do Drop Inn, has returned

to her home in Marion

Miss Mary Overbeck will leave to morrow (Tuesday morning) where she has the position as Supervisor of Drawing and Manual Training the coming winter.

Master Beale Williams, the faithful carrier for the Saturday Evening Post received a personal letter a short time ago from President Curtis informing him that he was entitled to a fine watch. The gift is a reward for having done the best work in the State of Indiana, in increasing the circulation of that periodical. The watch has arrived and Master Beale is justly proud of his reward.

## Henry Newman has gone to Benton- NEEDFUL KNOWLEDGE

Richmond People Should Learn to De tect the Approach of Kidney

The symptoms of kidney trouble are so unmistakable that they leave no ground for doubt. Sick kidneys exrete a thick, cloudy, offensive urine, full of sediment, irregular of passage ville was the guest of Mrs. Willis The back aches constantly, headaches and dizzy spells may occur and the victim is often weighed down by a to the buildings and do other injuries. feeling of languor and fatigue. Neg- There was no police protection to lect these warnings and there is dang-

> kidneys at once. Delay often proves fatal. Doan's Kidney Pills. Here's Richmond in to the union, especially since they

betes. Any one of these symptoms is

"om an Indianapolis firm. Street. Richmond. Ind., savs: "We that year, notably the great one at went to Davton, have used Doan's Kidney Pills in our Pullman, followed by the railroad trouor rears and would not be ble. It was a most seaseless time for in my back and about not giving in. f. Doan's Kid-

or the United -Doan's-and

Co., Buffalo.

take no other. when she deprived fishes of a voice."



"Ed," I said to him, "we want you to | plant and see what could be done with find out all you can about this brotherin law of Judge Gerretson. See if you of the union waiting for me in the sucan learn how many of those London and Chicago bonds he holds."

The next morning Ed brought us the finally I said: information that Lucas Smith was willing enough to talk, boasting that he and his friends were going "to tune show you what some of you strikers up those packers in good style." Ed thought they had got their tip from one of Lokes' pals. It seems that Smith owned nominally only two of the men, and I pointed out damages to cum rubbed his chin, trying to see pany over \$10,000 to repair. light in a dark place.

"What sort of a man is this Judge Garretson?' I asked the lawyer.

"Good enough for a political judge, I guess. He's up for re-election this fall, ion if it is to have the power to force There was some talk about his attitude a rise in wages must be responsible in traction cases, but nothing positive against him."

"See here, Ed"-I turned to Hostetter abruptly-"I want you to go straight | could not make more money out of the out to this Lucas Smith's place and find him. Tell him you know where he can get \$25,000 for those two bonds of his the day Judge Garretson dissolves that injunction."

"Held on, Van!" Slocum interposed. That is too strong! I stuck by you last time, but I won't stand for this!" "Go an, Ed!" I called out to Hostetter peremptorily. "Tell him just thatgets \$25,000 for his bonds, and the other rats don't get a cent?"

Slocum rose without a word and put on his hat. I put my hand on his snother hour looking into every corner shoulder and pushed him back into his chair.

"You aren't going to quit like that. over. What else is there for us to do? about here and there in the dusty, Can we have this business aired in cobwebbed place. There was only court? What will Farson say to that rough scantling for a floor, and below story of Lokes'? Do you think we my feet I could see the gaping mouths for any likely figure for any figure if slimy water. Pretty soon I heard the Carmichael is waiting around the cor- tread of feet coming up the stairs. ner to pick up our cake when we are forced to drop it?"

He sank into the chair rather limp, and we looked at each other for a minute or two. "Well," be said slowly, "it might as

well come out now as later." across the table and looked into his out who it was when suddenly I felt eyes. Slowly after a time he nodded myself grasped by the neck. I straightwill. In the heat of my trouble I scarce realized what that acquiescence cost him. He never gave another sign. But it cost him, one way and another, more than I ever could repay-and now

We walked out together, and as turned in the direction of home I said cheerfully: "Once out of this mess, old man, we shall be on Easy street, and you can

buy a block of those old brick shantles back in Portland!" The lawyer smiled at my speech, bu turned away without another word. Judge Garretson dissolved the injunction in due course. What is more, he roasted the petitioning parties who had entered his court "with filmsy and talking. fraudulent pretexts." There was a righteous flavor to his eloquence that would have been worthy of a better cause. Nevertheless that same evening Lucas Smith collected his price from

Ed and delivered his bonds. I turned to Slocum, who was with me in court when the decision was handed down, and said jubilantly: "That worked. They can't touch us

now! I guess we've seen the end of this business."

Slocum demurred still. "Maybe, but I doubt it. You don't think that Frost and his pals are going to sit quiet after such a roast? They will nose around to find out who sold

But I did not pay much heed to the lawyer's fears.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

THE STRIKE. The labor question from the inside-A talk with strikers-Tit for tat all round. A ticklish place for an argument-My anarchist-Bluff-It works-We call i

EANTIME for a little entertainment we had a strike in one of our Indiana plants. At first it didn't make much difference. All the packers had been shutting down here and there during the cold months, and we were ready to close that partic-

ular plant. But as the severe winter of '94 pass ed and the men saw that we were in no hurry to start work until better times they began to get ugly, to set fire amount to anything in any of these er of dropsy, Bright's Disease, or dia- country places, and it would cost too much to keep a sufficient force of hired warning enough to begin treating the detectives to guard the property.

It got on toward spring, and we wanted to open the place for a short You can use no better remedy than run, but I was determined not to give had taken to hurting the property Mrs. F. P. Brooks, 215 S. Fifth There had been a number of strikes and in the house. I took any man with a job to quit work, and weakness of the the employers were feeling pretty set

> I remember that about this time some of the preachers in the city and among them the Rev. Mr. Hardman, Sarah's young man, got loose on the strike question and preached sermons that were printed in the newspapers. Hardman's ideas were called "Christian Socialism," and it all sounded pretty, but wouldn't work twenty-four hours in Chicago. I wanted Sarah to try a new minister who had sense

the situation. There was a committee perintendent's office. We talked back and forth a considerable time, and

"See here, boys: I want you to come over the plant with me and let me have done and what it will cost us before we can open up." So I tramped over the place with

the bonds. And there we were! Slo- the property that would cost the com-"Now go home and ask your union if

> they will stand for that bill." They thought it was my little joke. They could not understand that a unalso for the damage done by its members. Nor could they see that if the company wasn't making money they

At last after talking with the lot of obstinate Poles for three hours I turned them all away with the suggestion that they might see a trainload of men coming in from the south in about a week if they didn't come back, for we were going to open on the 1st of the month. They trotted off to a saloon to talk it over. The superintendent shook should try getting in new men. Then he and I went over the place together to see about improvements and spent

of the building. He left me up in the loft of the main building, while he went back for some Sloco, after all these years! Think it plans that were in the office. I poked could buy the bonds from those rats of the great vats still filled with dirty, It didn't sound like the superintendent. He was a light man, and this was a heavy person. I called out to the man to take care, as the light was none too good, and a tumble to the floor below into one of those vats would be no joke. He did not reply, "You have got to sit in the boat with and I was bending over looking down me, Sloco! I need you." I leaned between the boards and trying to make tumbling over backward through the loose boarding

"Quit your fooling." I cried, wondering what had got into the fellow. Then I threw him off a bit and could see that I had to do with one of those

men who had been talking with me down below in the office. "So you get some other help, you do, you do?" he began to spit at me.

know you! I know you!" There was very little light in that out altogether. My picture was put loft, for the day was pretty well over. All that could be seen by me was a stocky, short man, with a face covered of the American Meat Products Comby a heavy beard. I remembered that pany." The inference was plain, and I had seen him in the office with the the paper wouldn't have dared to go other men, though he had not done any so far, I judged, if they hadn't their

"Well." I said. "what are you after, John?"

Considering my position, I thought it was as well to speak good natured. then telegraphed Slocum, who had gone ly. It wasn't just the place for a wrestling match.

"I know you!" He came forward again and shook his fist in my face. You are one of the men who murdered my friends! Yes, you did mur-

der them!" "You're drunk, John." I said as coolly as I could. "Yes, you do know! Seven, eight

year ago! At the trial!' "So you are an anarchist! Those were your friends, were they?" "And this time just look out for

yourself!" He made a grab for me, and I jumpslipped on one of the boards and went through part way. In the distance below me I could see those tough look-

It was only a question now of how soon the superintendent would come. I could hear the sound of his steps below. Perhaps my anarchist had settled him first. In that case there was little help for me. If I should struggle he could kick me over the edge as easithe side of a bowi. So to gain time I thought I would try to make the man talk. Then, at the least, I could grab him by the legs and fight it out in that

way or pull him down with me. "So you think you'll get even killing me! What is the good of that? You'll be caught the first thing, and you and your mates won't get one cent more for your day's work than you've had before. I don't count for place in this business, and you will have the same trick to play over again. He will boss you, and you wift work

My theory of life seemed to amuse my earnest friend, for he undertook to give me a lesson then and there on the rights of the anarchist.

"Maybe all the others like you will get killed some day," he concluded. "Perhaps, John," I answered. "But you'll never kill us all. That's one sure thing. And if by any luck you should do away with all my kind your own men would take to robbing you on a big scale as they do now on a small one. Here, give me your hand

and help me out." Very likely his answer to my bluff would be my end. But I was tired out holding my 200 pounds there in the air with my elbows. Strangely enough, while I watched him, waiting for him to act and expecting the last blow, I

invitting down there below. But The fall alone would probably do for me at once, and personally my life didn't

seem to be of much consequence. But my anarchist friend made no the girder where he stood and held out a little groan. She was very white. my hand.

He took it! A moment more I found myself standing upright beside my an- this." archist. The next thing was to induce him to continue the discussion a few floors lower down, where there would be less likelihood of losing our balance in the course of a heated argument. But I sat down friendly-like on one of the crossbeams and began to talk.

"So you are an anarchist? Yes, I nelped to hang your friends. I had some doubts about the matter then. but just here now after my experience with you I haven't any at all." I gave him a good sermon—the gospel

of man against man, as I knew it, as I had learned it in my struggles for fortune. I wed him how I was more bound than he-bound hand and foot. for he could run away, and I couldn't. low, only easily excited and loose minded. In conclusion I said: "Now we'll just step down. I am

going home to get some supper." I started, and he followed on meekly after me. It was a rather creepy feeling I had going over those stairs! They were perfectly dark by this time and steep.

"You'll try to fix me for this?" the fellow said when we reached the first floor and I had started toward the

"I guess we'll call this square," I replied, "and forget it. Good night." He made a line for the gate, and that was the last I ever saw of him. found the superintendent locked in the office. He had been spending his time telephoning to the nearest town for

Then I took the train for Chicago. That experience was the greatest bracer I had ever had in my life. Hanging there with the expectation every minute of dropping into the vats below had steadled my nerves for a good long haul. And I needed it too.

#### CHAPTER XIX.

DENOUNCED. lips tight. When we entered the house The make lifts its head-My picture gets into the newspaper-The Rev. Mr. Hard man in his church-The opinions of ministers-Mr. Hardman points his finger at me-I reply-A scene-The real blow-May has her say-Women,

religion and this earth. T was the Saturday after my little adventure in Indiana. As I was riding downtown in street car my eye was caught by a coarse cut in the newspaper that all queer and out of her head." the man opposite me was reading. The picture seemed in a general way familiar. Underneath it ran these flaring headlines:

"Bribery of a Judge-Official In sive Story In the Nationalist." I bought a copy of the paper, and when I reached my office I read the

to hit Garretson, who was up for re-

election, and in the main they had a straight story-Lokes, Frost, the judge's brother-in-law, and all. And the right figures too! The reference to Slocum and me was vague, and Ed was left in alongside of the judge's and labeled "Vice President and General Manager facts where they could produce them. There was no word of the story in the other morning papers. I folded up the article and put it away in my desk, to St. Louis on some railroad busi-

ness for Farson and me. Luckily the Nationalist was not a sheet that ever found its way into my house, but that evening I looked apprehensively at Sarah. She was pale and quiet-she had been downtown all day shopping-but she said nothing to indicate that she was specially disturbed. The next day was Sunday, and, though Mr. Hardman's preaching was not much to my liking. I drove over with Sarah to the little church on the north side where he held forth. There was a pretty large congregation that morning, mostly women and poor peoed out of his reach. In doing so I ple of the neighborhood, with a few

north side men whom I knew in a business way. The Rev. Mr. Hardman never preached a good sermon that he had written out beforehand. He was one of those Episcopal preachers who come out in front of the chancel rail, cross their hands, look down on the floor and ideas in flow. Then they raise their eyes in a truly soulful manner and bely as you could brush off a fly from gin. But touny for some reason Mr. Hardman didn't go through his trick. He marched out as if he had something on his mind to get rid of quick

and shot out his text "What shall it profit a man if be gain all and lose his own soul?" Then he began talking very distinctly, pausing every now and then after he had delivered a sentence. He said

that we had fallen on evil days; that corruption was abroad in the land, polluting the springs of our national life. And the law breakers came and went boldly in our midst, the rich and powerful, the most envied and socially respected. Every one knows the style of his remarks from that introduction. Most preachers nowadays feel that they must say this sort of thing once or twice a year or their people won't believe they read the papers. So long as he kept out in the open I had no objection to his voileys. I had heard it all before, and in the main I agreed with him-only he saw but a little way

into the truth. Suddenly his right arm, which had been hanging limp by his side, shot out, and as we were sitting pretty well up front on the main aisle it seemed to point at us. Sarah gave a little start, and her cheeks flushed red.

"And I say," the minister thundered churches, when they have the effrontery to mingle with godfearing people enough to stick to his Bible, but she did not seem to care half as much as crate this sanctuary, yea, partake of women don't know "Nature knew what she was doing was loyal to Hardman and even I should have expected to. I thought the Holy Body. I say it is worse for thought there might be something in of Sarah and the children. I hated to them than if they were mere common

of justice, who has bought that which the law denied him! This man has used"—

move. It seemed to trouble him the I had been getting angry and was way I took his attack. So I gave a looking the minister in the eye pretty great beave, raised myself half up to fiercely. At that moment Sarah gave "Come!" I whispered to her, getting up. "Come! It's time you got out of

> At first she shook her head, but as I refused to sit down she rose to follow me. I had stepped to the aisle and turned to give Sarah my arm when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetashe fainted-just sank down with a groan in my arms.

> "So this is the gospel you preach!" I called out to the minister, who had paused and now stepped forward to help me raise Sarah. "Let her alone! You have hit her hard enough already.
>
> Willimantic, Conn.—"For five years I suffered untold agony from female troubles, causing backache, irregularities, dizziness and nervous prostration. It was impossible for me to You have hit her hard enough already. Another time when you undertake this kind of business you had better know

what you are talking about." He stepped back to his desk and kept slient, while I and one of the ushers who had come forward to help me lifted Sarah and carried her to the door. At bottom he wasn't a bad sort of fel- When we got to the end of the aisle Sarah opened her eyes and stood up. "I have had enough of your gospel, my friend?" I called back. "I am going where I shall hear religion and not newspaper scandal."

> Sarah groaned and pulled gently at my arm. Once in the carriage, she and I am restored to my natural turned her face to the window and health."—Mrs. ETTA DONOVAN, BOX turned her face to the window and looked out as if the were still shocked and sick. I tried to say something to comfort, but I could only think of vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, is unparalleled. It may be his flock.

So we rode home in silence all the way. At the end she turned to me: "Just say it isn't true. Van!"

I began to say a few words of expla

"No, just say it isn't true!" she in terrupted. "I can't understand all that you are saying. Just say that you haven't done anything wrong. That's not cure you? all I want."

"Some people would think it was wrong, Sarah," I had to say after awhile. She gave a little grean and shut her

May was there, with her children. "Why, my land!" she exclaimed or seeing us. "What brings you people back so soou? Sarah looks sick!" Sarah was ready to faint again. May helped her up to her room, and I went

down to me. "What's the matter with Sarah, Van?" she asked sharply. "She seems Then I told her what had happened.

"Did you see the piece in the paper?"

into my study. Pretty soon May came

asked at the end. May shook her head. "But I shouldn't wonder if Sarah had seen it." "Why do you think so?" I asked "Why, she seemed troubled about something yesterday when she came into the house after she had been downtown shopping. She asked me article. It was sprung, plainly enough,

> about people in business.' I thought it | tween us. I could never have got her was queer at the time." "She won't talk to me about it."

whether I generally believed the things

I saw in the papers. I asked her what

May didn't make any reply to this and we sat there some time without talking. Then May asked in a queet little voice: "Tell me. Van, is there anything in

that story? Is it true in the least way? "I'll tell von fust how it was." I an-

May was not the kind of person that could be put off with a general answer, and I was giad to give her the inside story, so I told her the circumstances Chicago. Cincinnati & Louisville of the case. "It was blackmail and robbery. The judge was waiting to be bought. These rats stood between us and what we had a perfect right to do. There's hardly a business man in this who under the circumstances

would not have done what we did." "I don't believe that!" May exclaimed in her sharp, decisive little way. She sat looking at me rather sternly, with the same look on her face that I Peru Ar. ... had remembered for twenty years, and Marien ....

"Van, you are always a great hand to think what you want to believe is Cincinnati the only thing to believe! You know

She smiled unconsciously, with the

little ironical ripple which I knew so

well, and I smiled too. I couldn't help

myself. We both seemed to have gone back to the old boy and girl days. But Ct. Grove was angry as well and began to de fend myself. "No," she interrupted. "It isn't a mite of use for you to bluster and get Chicago .... angry, Van. I don't trust you! I (12th St. Station) haven't for some time. I have been

things, Van Harrington!" "If he is so terribly precious," I said hotly, "I guess you had better take him back to Jasonville."

"Maybe I shall," she answered quiet-

place in creation rather than know be had done any such thing as you say you have done!" We were both pretty angry by this time, and yet we both smiled. She was such a snappy, strong little woman! I admired her all the time she was making me angry. Somehow it Via Chicago, Cincinnati & brought back all that time long ago

when I had thought the world began

and ended with her. We had never

"Well." I said at last, "I am not go ing to fight this thing out with you. May, or with any other woman. I have too much else on hand. I am answerable for all I do or have done. If you and Will don't like my com- \$15.20 pany, why, we have got to do without

I wished I hadn't been so small as to make that fling. She flashed a look at me out of her eyes that brought me to my senses in a moment. I took her by the shoulders. "See here, May, we ATLANTIC CITY Excursion via C. & mustn't quarrel. Let's all hang together in this, as in other things. You

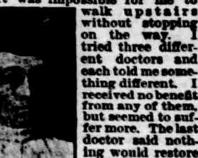
She smiled back into my eyes and "How do you make that out?"

It seems to be just as well there in our very midst one with a lot of loose ends for other people, that here in our very midst one of them comes and it didn't look of them comes a man who has defed the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to being over, and it didn't look of them comes a man who has defed the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to being over, and it didn't look of them comes a man who has defed the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells to be pust as well and the concluded to run down to our Indiana fells.

# **DOCTORS** FAILED

ble Compound Cured Her.

walk upstairs



ing would restore my health. I began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to see what it would do, 299, Willimantic, Conn.

The success of Lydia E. Pinkham's curses for that meddlesome Pharisee, who thought it was his duty to judge who suffer from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostra-

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills, and suffering women owe it to themselves to at least give this medicine a trial. Proof is abundant that it has cured thousands of others, and why should it

can mike up like this. You and I don't look at things in the same way." "Never did!" I said dryly. "At any rate, you had better go up now and look after Sarah. She can't keep on this way. She's got to look at this more sensibly. She isn't like you,

"No," May retorted, "she isn't! But this hurts her too. Perhaps she cares more what folks say than I do. And she believes in her religion, Van." "That's all right. Her religion tells her to forgive and not to judge and a

few other sensible truths which that minister seemed to forget today." "I never expected to see you, Van Harrington, asking for quarter in that

way!" she flashed. Then she went back to Sarah. What my sister-in-law said set me to thinking queer thoughts. I admired the way she took the matter, though it made me pretty angry at the time. It seemed straight and courageous, like her. If we had married down there at home in the years past, there would kind of things, and she said, 'Scandals | have been some pretty lively times beto look at things my way, and I don't see how I could have come to see things her way, for in spite of all the preacher and May had to say my feeling was unchanged.

(Continued.)

# GOLD MEDAL FLOUR

**SCHEDULES** Railroad Company

In Effect April 11, 1900. East Bound -- Chicago-Cincinnat ExS D 3.16a 4.16a 5.21a 5.55a

West Bound-Cincinnati-Chicago STATIONS Cincinnati

worried for Will. Don't let him mix himself up in your ways of doing things. Van Harrington!"

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**EXCURSIONS** Louisville R. R. Season 1909 been so near each other since, and I think she felt somewhat in the same

> To TORONTO, ONT., Round Trip, account of Canadian National Ex position. Selling dates August 27 to Sept. 9. Final return limit Sept.

East, South or West, call