

Forestry Asso- Next Month.

value of conser- vation, particularly rapid progress...

development of our sandy areas by barren wastes...

SKIN.

Non-support... was a strange George Dunbar...

BELT.

Got Electric... turned.

A man... 40-foot pole...

ION.

to be Held... yesterday the Council...

Right at Last

"Wait a minute, there's a man outside there I don't like..."

CHAPTER XX. For once in his life Royce looked gray and ill at ease...

"He drove to Scotland Yard, his hand on the grimmer and sterner than it had ever possibly been before."

"Sign it, please," said the inspector. Royce took up the pen again and signed "George Ormsby."

"Yes, by one of the Thames police, who was standing on the edge of the coming looking down at the river."

CHAPTER XXI. Lord Stuart Villiers was almost mad with suspense and despair.

whole night, and got wet through, and dry again, and wet through again, but in the morning he found himself cornered at Chain Court, and knocking at Mr. Craddock's door.

"Have you heard anything?" he demanded, hoarsely. "You saved!" he said, sternly, as he read the old man's face.

"My poor sister!" he cried, quite sorrowfully. "Very sorry, sir," said the man, respectfully. "We see a deal of this sort of thing, and we get used to it."

"Come away, my lord, come away!" croaked Craddock, hoarsely, and Lord Villiers suffered then to lead him into the daylight.

"I'm sorry," he said, vaguely his head ached, and he felt that he would have been glad to have any rest at all.

"What else could I have come about, but that poor girl?" exclaimed the colonel. Stuart Villiers did not wince, but he looked at him with a stern steady eye.

CHAPTER XXI. Lord Stuart Villiers was almost mad with suspense and despair. Hour and hour, by daylight and through the night, he had continued his search, and every hour which passed him—farther, as it seemed, from success—his agony and despair increased.

Wenny, his brain on fire, his hands aching, for he had been walking the whole night, and got wet through, and dry again, and wet through again...

THIS AMERICAN MOTHER HOLDS A WORLD'S RECORD



MRS. JANE MORRIS OF JACKSON CO., KENTUCKY.

McKee, Ky., Nov. 30.—The most wonderful mother in the United States, and probably in the world, is "Aunt Jane" Morris.

Table with 4 columns: Children, Grand-Grand-Grand-Grand, Great-Grand-Grand, Great-Grand-Grand-Grand. Lists names like John Morris, Sally Sparks, etc.

"Show the gentlemen out," he said, coldly and sternly, and the colonel, fumbling at his eyeglasses, angrily withdrew.

OLD PROSPECTOR TELLS HIS STORY. His Real Trouble Started When Rheumatism Got Him.

Phasers, Ointments and Salvers were all useless, but Dodd's Kidney Pills made a new man of him.

THE MEASURE OF SILENCE. Knicker-Baker's SILENT SLEEPER—So quiet you can hear the tick of your watch.

TURTLE BABY?

Is the Despairing Cry of Thousands of Mothers. A Scotchwoman Tells How Her Child was Cured.

"What can I do for my skin-tortured baby? How many worried, worn-out mothers, whose children are suffering with eczema, tetter or other torturing, disfiguring humors, have asked themselves this question..."

Such mothers, who have witnessed their children's suffering and who have undergone the long, sleepless nights and agonizing anxiety which they alone can describe, will understand the gratitude that prompted this letter from Mrs. John Ewan, 6 Victoria St., Inverclyde, Scotland...

ALL AROUND THE HOME.

It is said that when postage stamps stick together, they should be laid on a flat surface and pressed lightly with a hot flatiron. This will separate them, and does not destroy the gum as soaking them will do.

Shub's Cure

Keep a piece of black velvet on a table to rub a chip back with. It gives it a new look, and engaging with alcohol will renew black chip hats to their first color.

Shub's Cure

At first sight it seems rather a stretch of the imagination to find any close connection between the cost of living and the condition of country roads, but recent investigations have led the trail in this direction with unmistakable clearness.