#### CHIEF IN PUNGENT COOKING

ble Onlen, One of the Mainstays the Kitchen, Should Be More Widely Used.

Kitchen Lilles-No fancy nickname this, for the onion belongs to the lil) tribe. It is an "allium" of which we eat the bulb. The eschalot, the leek chives, garlie and rocamboleof garlle, though much milder are all of the same family. All are all contain a volatile essential oil which is most valuable. They re store and heal the sick-who has not eard of grandmother's onion strut who has not fled from other's onion compress ighs—they keep disease away (as disinfectants) they give beauty to the mplexion! Onions are one of the mest nerve tonics known, and onions must have in cookery-more espe cially in vegetable cookery. They

Here is a hint for those who would ave a dish of boiled onlons some of the essential oil which causes them to asionally indigest is removed by iling them in two waters. Also, aft nning an onion-under water to beep from crying over it—cut out carefully all the base. Another hint efore frying or boiling onions for s dish perboil them to remove an ex of pungency. We all know that ions are more delicate than the brunette varieties and that young s or small ones are to be pre those of portly dimensions

m's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures ful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoeses. Don't accept any substitute. Sample EE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

been variously stated at from two whisky. Finally, with our pipes the eagle and crow, such figures have across the fire, and soon dropped lacked authority. Prof. L. Petit has into a conversation which to me, at lately brought to the notice of the Zo- least, was of unusual interest. ological society of France some birds very curious knowledge of London of accurately known age, and these and its peoples had Inspector Adding include a sparrow of eight years, a ton Peace. blackbird of eleven, a small cardinal of fourteen and an Amazon parakeet when I rose to go I asked him if he

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W GROVE'S signature is on each box. 250.

Growing Rhuberb in Winter It is not a difficult matter to force

rhubarb during the winter and if properly done, people living near a od, big market can make fine profit in this work.

Rhubarb should be removed from the open garden with as much dirt ng to the roots as possible. They should then be placed in two or three inches of soil and the spaces between the roots filled up with soil, well sprinkled and left to mature in comparative darkness. A kerosene lamp set on the floor in the cellar will sup tor, and, as such ply all the heat necessary.

## Cough, Cold **Sore Throat**

Sloan's Liniment gives quick relief for cough, cold, hoarseness, sore throat, croup, asthma, hay fever and bronchitis.

MR. ALBERT W. PRICE, of Fredoria, Kan., writes: "We use Sloan's Lint-ment in the family and find it an ex-cellent relief for coids and hay fover stacks. It stops coughing and sneez-ing almost instantly."

# **SLOAN'S**

RELIEVED SORE THROAT. Mas. L. Berwer, of Modello, Fla., writes: "I bought one bottle of your Liniment and it did me all the good in

GOOD FOR COLD AND CROUP. the mother Sloan's Liniment to try. She gave him three drops on sugar before going to bed, and he got up without the croup in the morning."



Nothing that's true is cynical, and

nothing that is cynical is true. word "smart" is the guardian angel of all fashions, and fashions are guardian angels of vulgarity.— Love of Beasts," by John Gals-

PISO'S REMEDY

# The Chronicles of Addington Peace By B. FLETCHER ROBINSON

Co-Author with A. Conan Doyle of The Hound of the Baskervilles &

#### THE TERROR IN THE SNOW

Hendry, my servant, saw to it that should not forget Inspector Adding on Peace. Shortly after the adventure which I have already narrated, I left London for a round of country visits. And if a paragraph concern ing that eminent detective chanced to appear in a newspaper, the substance of it was brought to me with my shaving-water in the morning.

"I see 'e 'as bin up to 'is games again, sir," was Hendry's usual overture. "My word, but 'e's a sly one, by all accounts," was the customary conclusion.

I believe that Hendry often gained considerable notoriety in the servants' hall by a boasted friendship with Peace. To this I attribute the fact of his being consulted by Mr. Heavitree's butler on the occasion of the burglary that took place while I was staying at Crandon. Hendry's ludicrous flasco, which nearly resulted in a law-suit for false imprison ment, need not be narrated here, though it was considered a remarkably good joke against me at the

Towards the end of December I returned to London for a few days. and on the third night after my arrival I decided to visit the inspector. Hendry had discovered that he was a bachelor, and lived in two little rooms on the third floor. The floors that separated us were let out as offices, so that Peace at the top and I at the bottom had the old house to ourselves after seven o'clock.

The little man was at home, and seemed pleased to see me. With his Proof of Bird's Age.

sparrow-like agility he hopped about producing glasses and a bottle sparrow-like agility he hopped about for a wren to one hundred for full blast, we sat facing each other

> An hour quickly slipped by, and would dine with me on my return from Cloudsham in Norfolk, where I was spending Christmas. He would be pleased, he told me; and then, as he stooped to light a spill in the

"You stay with Baron Steen, I suppose?" he asked. "Yes."

"And why?" "Why?" I echoed in some

"You have relatives or other friends?"

"My nearest relative is a sour old uncle in Bradford, who calls me hard names for using the gifts Providence gave me instead of adding up figures in a smoky office. As for friendswell, I am a fairly rich man, Inspec-What is there against Baron Steen?" "Oh, nothing," he said, puffing at his pipe, so that he spoke as from a

cloud, mistily, "I know that he has played a bold game on the stock exchange," I continued, "and there may be a few outwitted financiers growling at his heels. But it would be hard to find a

more thoughtful host. Yes, I am going to Cloudsham tomorrow." We shook hands warmly on part-

ing, and as I descended the stairs he leant over the rall, smiling down upon me. "Remember your dinner engage-

ment," I called up to him. "I shall see you after the New Year." "Yes, if not before," he said; and l

seemed to catch the faint echo of a laugh as I turned the corner.

It was on the afternoon of Decem 24 that I stepped from the train at the little station of Cloudsham. Fresh snow had fallen, and the wind came bitterly over the frozen levels of the fen country. A distant clock was striking four as the carriage passed into the crested entrance-gates and tugged up a rising slope of park land dotted with ragged oaks and stormbowed spinnies, which showed as black stains upon its snow-clad undulations. At the summit the road bent sharply, and I saw below me the old manor of Cloudsham, beyond which-a somber plain, losing itself in the evening mists that swathed the horizon-stretched the restless waters of the North sea.

The house lay in a broad depres sion in shape as the hollow of a hand, save only on the seaward side. where the line of cliff bit into it like the grip of a giant's teeth. The gray front looked up, across a slope of grass land, to a semi-circle of forest that swept away in dark shadings of fir and oak. From the long oblong of the main buildings were thrust back two wings, flanked on the nearer

side by a chapel. From the back of the house to the edge of the sea cliffs, a distance of some quarter of a mile, ran an irregular avenue of firs with clipped yew walks and laurel-edged flower

pardens on either hand. A dozen men sweeping the paths and a telegraph boy on a pony mounting the hill towards me showed as black pigmies against the drifts of

My bachelor host was absent when was ushered into the great central hall where the house-party were met together for their tea. I am by nature shy of strangers, taken in large doses, and it was with relief that I recognized Jack Talman, the grizzled rnic of an Academician, sitting in corner seat we'l out of reach of

And what financial gale brings you

"What do you mean?" "Don't put on frills with me. I've come to paint old Steen's picture, if e will give me the fifteen hundred that I'm asking for it. Lord Tommy Retford yonder is here to unload Tommy's rooms in Piccadilly, don't try ou? Furnished by a dealer in Bond street, and 25 per cell. street, and 25 per cent. commission to Tommy on everything he can sell out of them. That's Mrs. Talbot Slingsly talking to him. Pretty woman, got into trouble in New York, was cut by all America, and captured Slingsly and London society at one blow. Scandal never does cross the Atlantic somehow-all the dirty linen gets washed in the herring-pond. That's old Lord Blane by the fire; very respectable, and lends money on the sly. 'Private gentleman will make advances on note of hand'-you know. Fine woman, Mrs. Billy Blades-that's she on the sofa. She's been making desperate love to Steen, but no go.

lips, but it's as good as a play, ain't "And this is London society?" I ex claimed.

The gay old dog's too clever for her.

That long chap's her husband. Watch

him prowling round, looking to see if

he can pouch a silver ashtray or

something, I expect. By Jove, Phil-

"No," he cackled, shaking with vast amusement. It's the Smart Set, that advertised, criticized, glorious, needy brigade of rogues and vagabonds—the Smart Set Bless 'em all, say I; they're the best of company, but it's as well to lock up your valuables before you come too intimate with them."

I finished off my tea while old Tal-man sucked at his cigarette in great

"You'd like to see the house," he commenced again. "Come along, I'll show you round—I want a walk before dinner."

It was a most interesting ramble We passed from room to room admir ing the carved oak, the splendid pic tures, the Sheraton furniture, the cabinets of old china, the armour, and the tapestry. For the manor was filled with the heirlooms of the de Launes, from whom Baron Steen rented it. And though the present peer, a broken-down old drunkard. was living in a little villa at East bourne on eight hundred pounds a year, the family had been a great and glorious one, finding mention on many a page in English history.

At the end of the great dining-room, set in the black-oak wainscot above the fire, was the portrait of a boy. It was a Reynolds, and a worthy effort of that master hand. The lad could have been no more than fifteen years of age, but in his eyes was distracted expression usually comes with the painful wisdom of 'ater years. In more closely examining the picture, I noticed that a large portion of it at the bottom right-hand corner had been repaired or painted out. I called Talman's attention to this misfortune. asking if he knew the cause.

"They painted out the wolf," he said, "and with good enough reason, too.'

"A wolf?" I said.

"If old de Laune were to hear me gossiping about it he'd kick me out of the place-he would, by Jove! But with Steen in possession it's safe enough. Mind you, though, you mustn't mention it to the ladies -on your word, now."

"Yes, yes." I said eagerly; "go on." "Such things frighten the women." he explained. "Well, it was in this way. Phillip, and he was the sixth earl, was our ambassador at St. Petersburg somewhere about the year 1790. Once when he was out hunting he shot an old she-wolf that was peering from the mouth of a cave, and inside they found a thriving family of four cubs. One of them was white, an albino, I suspect. He saved it from the dogs and took it home. When he came back to it along with his wife and his boyson. They say it was great pet at first, but it grew sulky with age, and finally was kept chained in the stables.

was closing in, de Laune was trot-ting down the drive—he had been hunting at a distant meeting—when be heard a fearful screaming from the lower gardens towards the cliff. He put spurs to his horse, and in two minutes was galloping through the shadows of the fir avenue towards the sea. All of a sudden his horse pulled up dead, threw him, and bolt-When he got to his feet-he wasn't hurt, luckily-what did he see but the body of his son, lying with his throat torn out, and the white wolf standing over him, the broken chain dangling at its neck.

"They say he was a giant, this Philip de Laune, and of a very wild and passionate temper. Anyway, he went straight for the beast, though he was dreadfully mauled, he killed it-Heaven knows how-with his bare hands. That's why the present branch of the family came by

why must it be kept a secret from the Indies?"

"Because the beast walks, man. There's not a laborer in Norfolk who would go into the lower gardens on any night of the year, much less on Christmas eve."

"My good Talman, do you mean to say you believe this?"

"I don't know-but I wouldn't go into the lower gardens tonight, if I could walk round. Think of Phillips, the white shape with the bloody jaws lurking in the shadows! Ugh-let's go and get a cocktail be-

"I beg your pardon, str, but the baron is looking for you." He was a tall, hatchet-faced fellow, nity that marks the well-trained Brit- of whom started to cross Greenland This as well as the next struck him ish manservant. Upon the soft pile in the summer of 1910, had arrived at in the shoulder. He whirled about of the rugs we had not heard his Aalesund, the world in general hall and then ran rapidly over the ice footsteps.

with a slight bow. "He is waiting in average readers know precious little ran on. Mr. Lohrmonth, at a range his room.

As he preceded us thither, Talman whispered that Henderson-meaning thereby our conductor-was Steen's valet, and a very clever fellow by all out for the no-man's land, as one accounts.

The baron, fat, high-colored and of reaching his goal. hearty, welcomed me with an open sincerity of pleasure well calculated remembered, formed part of an exmarkable old boy was Baron Steen, the depot left by Mylius Erichsen, He always seemed to carry with him who, with two companions, perished a jovial atmosphere of his own, in in Greenland in the previous year which those to whom he spoke were On the completion of lost and blinded out of their better object the two started to cross Greenjudgment. He was kind enough to land. They reached Denmark Firth pay me some compliments upon my on May 20, 1910, where they found water-color work. Whatever else can records left by Erichsen. Nine days be brought against him, no one can later they began their return journey deny that he was a sound judge of and on tals they encountered terri-

The enough that night, with free and wit- pelled to shoot those that remained ty conversation. Our bachelor host for food. The party reached Shanwas in his most humorous mood, non Island, opposite King William keeping those about him in shouts Land, on November 29, and remained of laughter. Facing him, at the ex- there throughout the winter and the tremity of the long table, was his following summer, hoping to be picksecretary, a thin, melancholy youth ed up by a whaler. No vensels came of about four-and-twenty. My fair and they proceeded to Shamrock neighbor told me that Terry, as he island, where they spent the follow was named, had been intended for ing winter. In the spring of 1912 the church, but that his father, having they endeavored to make a sledge ruined himself on the stock ex- journey to Cape Dalton, but had to change, had persuaded the baron to give it up owing to weakness. They give him work. He was devoted to had abandoned all hope of rescue his patron, which, she smiled, was when they were picked up by a Nor not surprising, seeing that he must weetan fishing yeared on July 17 last

for games in which brains are of 1911 returned last summer and soon bored me, and after I had seen before eleven the baron, who had parted with considerable sums of money in perfect good humor, excused himself, and before the rest had settled down to the table again, I slipped away to my bedroom, where a selection of novels and a favorite pipe of fered more congental attractions.

The room was of considerable size and majestically furnished. It was on for the attempt. But, even so, the from ascending mists. These make right-hand wing, and looked out over the gardens on the cliff. A branch road from the main drive ran beneath the windows to an entrance at

the back of the house. They had steam heat on the upper floors, and the high temperature of my room had drawn stale and heavy odors from the tapestry on the walls the huge four-post bedstead. It was Cloudsham the next year, he brought the atmosphere of an old clothes shop on a July day. I pulled back the curtains, opened the window and thrust out my head for a mouthful of (CHRONICLES TO BE CONTINUED.)



Naval Officers Knew Just How to Treat Officious Lawyer Who Was "Butting In."

Courts martial are not infrequently held on battleships in the Charles town navy yard. Sometimes a sailor will send for a Boston attorney to defend him, although this tendency is discouraged by the officers. Most attorneys know they have no absolute right to practice in a naval court, and can do so only by permission of the court, but occasionally a lawyer goes aboard who does not realize this fact.

A sailor who was charged with gambling had retained an attorney to get him off. This attorney, who had never had such a case before, went briskly into the officers' wardrobe, where the court was sitting, and

BREAKING IT TO HIM GENTLY attorney replied, "and I am a member of the Massachusetts bar."

"Oh, you are Mr. Smithers, you?" continued the officer. you are the man whom the orderly wants to see." He called the orderly. "What does the orderly want of me?" asked the attorney in a superior

"Nothing very much," replied the chief justice; "he merely wants to show you off the ship."

Rough on "Good Samaritan." Frank Koetsch, a laborer, was put on trial at Graz for his action in saving the life of a would-be suicide. He had found a man dangling from a tree, and had promptly cut him down and taken him to a hospital. The man recovered from the effects of the hanging, but complained of a scalp wound he had received when falling to without waiting on ceremony began to address the court in a blustering manner.

"Just a minute," interrupted the presiding officer. "Who are you?"

"I am Mr. Rudolph Smithers," the Good Samaritan again. Under the



HEN the news was sent edge of the floe, where he plunged broadcast that Captain Mik- into the water for a morning dip. "The first shot hit him." Fleischelsen, the Danish Arctic adventurer, with the engineer man says, "as he was leaving the wa-

which hit him and knocked him

tramp over the floes, climbing hum-

mocks and jumping across the water-

ways, to come within close range.

The bear was on his haunches, un-

able to rise, but moving his head

about viciously until I sent a finish-

ing shot into his neck. The bear-

dog was let loose as soon as the boat

touched the ice; he took up the trail

promptly, and ran around the bear,

barking excitedly, as if to make sure

of guarding him until the hunters

came up. The bear was a big male,

measuring 8 feet 3 inches and stand-

ing 3 feet 8 inches at the shoulder.

lay, for the carcaes was too heavy

"Another phase of life here is seal

to be brought over the toe to the boat.

hunting. One seal was shot in the

water and floated until reached by

the boat. Experts claim that if a seal

flation of the lungs will cause him to

the shot comes at the time of ex-

halation. Others would have it that

whether a carcass sink or float de-

pends on the amount of its fat sup-

ply. Opinions are very divided as to

"The 21st gave the Laura little

headway, a dense ice pack sending

the boat to southwest, and forcing

the point

shot, just as he is inhaling, the in-

The opposite holds true where

weighed approximately 1,100

He was flensed where he

Seversen as companion, both ter, about 50 yards from the ship. ed the adventurers with wonder, rath- followed by several shots, all of er than amazement, for, as matter of continued, addressing himself to me fact, even the most intelligent of down, but he recovered each time and about Greenland. Difficult of access, of about 200 yards, finally laid him particularly from America, the trav- low, but still did not kill. put off at once and we had a rough oler sees but little promise in the voyage, and even where he does fit might dub it, he is not at all certain

Mikelsen and Seversen, it will be to place a guest at his ease. A re- pedition organized in 1909 to discover ble hardships. Several of the dogs dinner passed pleasantly died and the explorers were com-

some account. The roulette table the West Greenland ships came back crow's nest above, we followed prom without information of Captain ising leads in the heavy ice toward the last of a few pounds, I contented Mikelsen. Hope for his safety had, open waters, whose presence was myself by watching the changing for therefore, been practically abandon shown from afar by the water sky

above. When light falls on a field of In that connection it is interesting packice, it is explained, it is reflectto note the experience of an intrepld ed in the stratum of air above it, hunter explorer of Cincinnati, Max and this span of light, called the ice-Fleischman, the multi-millionaire blink, just above the horizon, warns yeast manufacturer, in an attempt to the navigator of the impossibility of reach Greenland a very few years penetrating further. Water spaces, ago. Fleischman had chartered a on the other hand show their presship of his own, and everything that ence by dark spots on the horizon, money could provide was at hand produced by the formation of clouds coast of Greenland repelled, and the so-called water-sky, and faithfully though they came within sight they indicate the leads beneath them. were forced, eventually, to turn back without landing.

As Fleischman tells this part the east all day, in discouraging attempts story of his cruise is as follows: "We Not even a couple of small seals had reached far enough into the ice sufficed to raise our spirits, though pack by July 20 to note the absence shooting seals from aboard ship is of the mud-colored bergs abounding filled with spice. The hunter conon its outskirts. Floes increased in ceals himself in the bow, his gun area and the former flat surfaces of pointed ahead and just enough of his these gave place to tumbled masses head showing to allow his taking rather thin, irregular snow sight. The ship is pointed for the fice blocks. The latter, heaped one on where the seals are lying and drifts another, rose to heights of from 20 toward the ice where they may be to 50 feet. The temperature was below freez the fog sufficiently to permit observa-

ing and the ice stood thick on the tions, we found ourselves 150 miles rigging, crystal fringes of icicles south of our route. Then, its doleful hanging from the edges of the flocs, message given, the fog closed in once adding other touches to the scene. "Bear hunting was the great pas- the fog, the leads that led but to a time at this stage of the voyage. At wall of ice, would not permit, and the 7 in the morning, it is remembered, expedition, whose cost is known to the mate sighted a big bear walking its inceptor alone, turned back, with

The Truth, at Last.

a handsome, newly constructed arch

one day came to the committee to in-

form them that the right idea had

"We're here to stay, be Gorra!"

Poetlo Tribute to the Flonzaleys.

ley Quartet was written by August

The following tribute to the Flonza

the arch, where the words were paint talgue.

ful Irishman in the community.

your hands."

ed in huge letters:

more. The barrier of ice in the sea. over some heavy ice to starboard, only a glimpse cross the ice at the and shambling easily along to the lone, forbidden land of the north." familiar with the aristocratic beauty

"On the 24th, the sun coming out of

"Such leads through the ice end-

ing in snares, we sailed south-south-

At a Republican round-up banquet of their interpretations? Who has held recently L. E. Miner, editor of not been charmed by the magic of the Springfield (III.) Journal, said their tone? Who has not marveled at that a certain town which had just the 'oneness' of these four individ-

started a cemetery was in a quan uals? Their playing might be com-

dary as to what motto to place over pared to a resplendent crystal, in

which all rays of musical light are reat the entrance. No one could think venled. One might easily turn poet of anything appropriate, so it was over them." decided to go and consult a resource-Makes Car Visible for Distance. A self-illuminating car paint has "Here, Pat." explained the comnet-"we will leave this matter to been devised by which it is possible

to see a motor car at a distance of a Pat spent several days in study and mile. Cheerfuiness. come to him. He took the committee

The most manifest sign of wisdom
out to the cemetery and pointed up at
is continued cheerfluiness. — Mon-

> After a city boarder has spent the summer in the country he is apt to be-Heve that the original gold brick factory is located out of town,

Spanuth, editor of the Berlin Signale:

"What further praise can one give
the Florance of the most already six take care of themselves.

you will find our ne Implement catalog good thing to own. It will post you on pray tical money making. saving farm machinery Full of GOOD things from cover to cover. We send it free. Just mention this paper.

MITCHELL, LEWIS and STAVER COMPANY .. You med the

"Etchem has been given the Illustrating of the latest Winston Wheenstory." "Gee, that's fine!" "But he isn't at all sure he'll take the job.
"Eh? Why not?" "He says it all oblige him to read the story."—Gere

# "What's the Use"

raiting for Nature, alone, to bring back your aspetite, to nake the liver active and the bowels regular? Some assist.

# HOSTETTER'S--STOMACH BITTERS-

"It." For 60 years it has helped in cases of Indiges tion, Dyspepsia, Costiveness Colds, Grippe and Malaria.

WE URGE A TRIAL TODAY Avoid Substitutes

Tramp (while the young magistrate helplessly turns over the pages of his law book) - "Please allow me to his law book) - French third section assist you, page 317, the third section assist you, page 317, the third section assist you.

## "DEAD SHOT" VERMIFUGE FOR WORMS ROMAN EYE BALSAM For Inflamed Eyelids WRIGHT'S INDIAN VEGETABLE PILL CO. NEW YORK

be well on his way to rebuilding the fortune his father had lost.

I am not an ardent gambler, and when I do play I admit a preference when I do play I admit a preference for games in which brains are of the properties of the pr

Pete a little bit ahead of his turn.

#### GETTING DOWN TO BRASS TACKS

Success these days means work and lots of it. You can't work at top speed unless your stomach is right on the job. If it isn't, try

### POWELL'S Stomach Remedy

and get back into the stride at once. Time is money and you can't afford to lose any. Get the remedy at any drug store or send to

Powell Remedy Co. Spokane, Wash. \$1 a Bottle. Six Bottles for \$5.

The annals of unconscious pulpit humor will be enriched by an instance furnished some little time ago at St. John's church, Keswick, England. A lady's watch has been found in the churchyard, and the vicar, in making his usual weekly announcements from the pulpit, referring to the find, stated that the watch could be claimed in the vestry. The next announcement was: "We will sing hymn No. 363: "Lord, Her Watch Thy Church is

Be thrifty on little things like bluing. Don't as capt water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross has like, the extra good value blue.

To Take Paint Off Glass Easily.

There never was—and probably never will be—a painter who painted the window frames without splashing at least a few specks of paint on the glass. To leave them on the glass stamps one a shiftless person. To re move them, dissolve a couple of spoon fuls of soda in hot water and wash the spots with this, thing a piece of soft flannel cloth.

Slipper Cases. A discarded rubberized raincont may be used to make cases for slippers of rubbers. Make the cases in envelope style, binding the edges with tape and fastening the flap over with a common snap hook and eye.

To Pop Corn. Very often corn will not pop quick ty, even over a very hot fire. If you will put the corn to be popped in sleve and pour cold water over it, no allowing the water to stand on the corn, it will not cold an analysis. corn, it will not only pop quickly, but the open kernels will be larger an lighter and more flaky than they ellerwise would have been