Harmony Island A Love Story

By Dick Posey

(Continued from last issued.) Then there struck upon our ears the whir of a motor and the next moment the Queen stepped out beside

"Oh God," moaned Rossalee, "what shall I do?"

"The harmony of my realm has been distrubed by an ether blast, let me know," the Queen commanded.

I pointed to the blasted creature in the clear water.

"Ah, the octopus, I see," she grunted, "An evidence of the power of the wonderful fluid we have harnessed. But why, my daughter, my subject, have you removed the sacred marks of honored age from cheek and

Rossalee hesitated. Again I impatiently pointed to the dead octo-

little creature," she said with a cold, insects sang their evening lullaby. harmonius smile that cut like a knife, "there is but one substance that can me when you will," remove them."

Rossalee lifted her head. "He does not knowingly dissemble," she replied. "I removed them in privacy and when I returned he was in the clutch of the monster. I violated you edict, O Queen, my mother, that he might see me as I am, that I might honestly win his love."

"And that rent on your bosom," she sneered. "Was that made for the same purpose?"

A crimson wave of hot shame burned for a moment on the outraged brow of maiden purity, then left her pale and trembling.

Suddenly she sprang to her feet and the iron will of the daughter crossed swords with the mother's in-

"He did it at my request to press the harmonizer when a tentacle had my arms pinioned helpless to my sides," she replied coldly, then tearing the bandage from her bleeding arm she cried: "There is an evidence of the struggle I made to preserve a false modesty. I am responhere, and I swear by the God I love and worship that I would have bid shame, had it been necessary to save the life I had brought by force to my

"Daughter, my subject, let harmony ou are my subject as well as my daughter, and stern justice must be satisfied. We will see,"

We stepped into the motor and were soon at the palace.

moved the pain and I was but little stowed upon man." the worse for my awful experience.

ored spot on the balcony. We both my heart felt like lead within me. seemed depressed and said but little. A deep breath was broken by a trembling sigh on her ling.

"Does your arm still give you pain?" I questioned.

"No, but my spirit seems sorely depressed. Some vague shadow seems and feel a certain exhiliration in a her mother's stare. conflict with it, but this hidden, subtle oppression baffles and annoys mei."

"Remember," I said earnestly, thinking of the Queen, "that no matter what happens, my heart is yours."

"I know," she answered,

into a close and sacred embrace. For mand his homage and his apparent a full hour we sipped the sweet draught of congenial love. The moon Do not flatter yourself, Jacob Jones,

before it POISONS deep glands or attaches to BONE Without Knife or Pain No PAY Until CURED WRITTEN GUARANTEE No X Ray or other swindle. An Island plantmakes the cure CURED Any TUMOR, LUMP or SDRE on the lip, face or body long is CANCER; it never

Poor cured at half price it.

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Black Silk Stove Polish

Black Silk Stove Polish Works

"Do not dissemble, you wondrous approbation and the night birds and

She had again assumed her aged deceptions but I did not see them. We

"The Queen Consort, and alone," him to us."

ence," he said eagerly.

Rossaless arose and I remained

"Your joint presence," he said, blame him, turning to me, and again I saw his

The Queen was in her seat of royalty, her repulsive features frozen with the note and eagerly devoured it. that cruel, repulsive smile. We ap-Rossalee spoke:

"We have answered your summons, O Queen, my mother."

"You are both my subjects," said the Queen icily, and Rossalee, with sible for his life as I brought him to her knees and drew my down beside her.

"Rossalee, princess of this realm." him tear every thread from my body said the Queen, "I have pondered hear of it she might wreak her ven- indifferent and will await your every and would have felt 'no touch of well your violation of my most sacred edicts. A mother's heart might excuse the acts, but 'twould pave the respite, way to insubordination throught our prevail," and the Queen smiled cold- I dare not lower the dignity of royal- loathe her, yet she tears us apart ly, "My mother heart might view ty by a public punishment. I hope when she knows I have done no harm. with leniency the sinking of your that you will appreciate the leniency faction of knowing that your slight sacrifice, if sacrifice it is, is for the good of the realm."

"Jacob Jones," she said, turning to An application of ether to my pain- me, "I am about to confer upon you ful, though harmless wounds, re- the highest honor that can be be-

I felt the poor girl at my side trem-As twilight fell we sought our fav- ble. She divined her punishment and

"Jacob Jones," the Queen continued," I have decided to make you the Queen Consort of our realm. At the end of ten days I will espouse you in marriage."

The blow had fallen. Of course, I had been duly warned, nevertheless hanging over us which I can not it pierced my heart like a stray bullet. fathom. I can face visible danger Rossalee lifted her bloodless face to

> "Have you ceased to love me, mother, that you can rob me of all of life's Joy."

"Tut, tut, child, don't be silly." laughed the Queen. "It can not be that you have permitted your affec-Then I painted for her a future all I should intervene. Why, man is but glowing with dazzling happiness. The for the idle pleasure of our passing perfumed, semi-tropical twilight set- moments-a necessary evil for the tled swiftly around us and we nestled perpetuation of the species. We deadoration, he does not expect ours. arose and bathed us in her smile of that I bestow any affection upon you. I see some show of intellect in you diseases of a womanly nature. and mean to enlist your services in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is wearied of my present consort."

I was on the point of springing to my feet and blighting the old she flashes, catarrhal condition, bearingdemon with withering curses, but Rossalee grasped my hand and

THE IDEA

Why send a letter away in a * o plain envelope when you can o e get the glass of water envelopes e at the same cost as the white e ones, and by using them help e * yourself by advertising your * • town?

breathed a single word, "yield."

Assuming a look of calm indifference, I met the Queen's gaze and said, "Thy will, O Queen, be done." Rossalee arose resignedly, "Oh Queen, my mother, I yield to your

will and to the good of the realm." "'Tis well, my daughter," she replied, gently tapping Rossolee's forehead with he fan, "let harmony prevail. I place the wireless at your disposal. The world of men lies behim to you."

Rossalee assumed a look of saucy impudence. "Perhaps, when I call another to my side, you will also appropriate him to the good of the

"Perhans, why not?" crackled the Queen, and there was real mirth in

"Goodnight, Jakie Jones," said Rossalce, extending her hand, "I & trust you will make a kind stepfather," and she left me alone with my new finncee,

She soon dismissed me and I passed & to my room. My blood was at the boiling point. I had murder in my o heart. I wished the merciless old & Queen dead and I felt as if I would & did advertisement for Ashland & "Darling," she whispered, "claim not withhold my hand from such a @ and they cost you no more than @ deed. I pictured us side by side in @ the plain envelope, all the intimate relations of husband . and wrfe.

Then the memory of Rossalee's . Ashland when it costs you nothheard footsteps and turning, saw a sweet kiss filled my heart with hitter * ing but a little thought and efmockery. I thought of suicide, but & fort? no, I wanted to kill some one else. . she mused. I wonder what brings I paced the length of my chamber . THE TIDINGS OFFICE. a hundred times and the perspiration $\,\otimes\,\,$ \$2.50 IN LOTS OF 500 WITH $\,\otimes\,\,$ He paused when he reached us. was streaming from every pore. I ♠ YOUR BUSINESS CARD PRINT- ♦ "The Queen commands your pres- threw aside cont and walstcoat, collar . ED ON THEM. and tie. I cursed the poor wretch . The Commercial Club has the . who had summoned me to my doom, . Glass of Water booklets and a . but deep in my heart I could not a booklet of analyses which you a

contenance light up with a wild hope. the faintest rustle outside my door, * write. YOU CAN HELP IF * present tendency in sculpture, which a note was slid under it and the @ YOU WILL, sound passed like a dying breath & down the corridor. I snatched up & &

"My darling," it ran. "Out of the proached and, stopping before her, fulness of a breaking heart I write sullied bliss is worth an eternity of you. I am filled with the bitterest my former aimless life. Perhaps the loathing of myself for having brought light of another day will bring us you here. Three times have I passed new hope. If necessary, I will gladly your door trying to arouse courage cross Death's threshold with you, but of which Miss Anthony was president to enter and it broke my heart to Oh, my love, I do so want you as you from 1892 until her death in 1900, Mr. a little sob of humiliation, dropped hear you constantly pacing back and are. I want to feel your warm heart Jacobs has had cast a second copy of forth in what I now consider your beating against mine in wedded bliss, the bas-relief, which was formally prison cell. But I dared not enter, Let us cling to hope. for if the Queen should happen to geance upon us both by removing move. I shall pass into the adjoining trait painter, having executed many our only hope, that blessed ten days room and close the door lest my heart

realm. As you will one day be Queen, er. She can not help knowing you "God help me, but I hate my moth-

"Sometimes I hope that she is inmaiden purity in an effort to save with which I deal with you. I will sane and not really responsible, yet hint from Rossalee. We met each one so divinely small," here I noted not even pass sentence upon you, and her reason and judgment in the af-other casually, friendly but did not Germantown; 4 hanks, color blue; 2 once more her hungry stare as she viewed my exposed proportions, but you are my subject as well as my with the penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. My brain linger together. Despite the Queen's bone knitting needles, No. 6; 1 bone crowing as wild jumble of plans for your assumed indifference we could ese same time, you will have the satisfactory as a last research to the penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. My brain linger together. Despite the Queen's bone knitting needles, No. 6; 1 bone crowing as will jumble of plans for your assumed indifference we could ese cast on 30 stitches knit plain until the penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. My brain linger together, Despite the Queen's bone knitting needles, No. 6; 1 bone crowing as with the penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. My brain linger together, Despite the Queen's chet book, No. 4. With white yarm together, penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems the lightest that fairs of state are faultless. The penalty seems release. As a last resort we can pass that she was watching us. Every into eternity by the ether route. She day she called me to her side under shall not sink your soul into endles, pretense of instructing me in her shame. I know your views of a love- hated affairs of state. less marriage.

> door, I will get it. But do not dare vulged any of the state secrets. I row. the attempt to see me. I can not was a blank. As I sat at her feet trust myself

"Good-night, my love, your own. "ROSSALEE."

"My Dearest," I answered. "Do not daughter?" asked the Queen. torture your sweet soul with bitter upbraidings for having called me to "I have smelled the world over and your side. Our few moments of un- there is only one man creature on ored yarn join the strips together with

Weak Women!

An Oregon Woman Testifies.

Lents, Oregon.—"When I was going through the critical time of middle life, I took several bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and it helped me wonderfully. I cannot say enough in tions to fasten upon so frail a thing as favor of this medicine. Have also used a man creature! If so, it were time the 'Golden Medical Discovery' in my home for many years for many different ailments," - Mrs. ELLA HAROLD. Lents, Oregon.

At the first symptoms of any de-rangement of the feminine organism at any period of life, the one safe, really helpful remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Tens of thousands of women have taken it with unfailing success for

the Great Cause. Besides, I have a true friend to women in times of land is driving the birds down and tings away. The plants will grow again, trial and at times of pain when the organs are not performing their func-tions. For headache, backache, hot down sensation, mental depression, dizziness, fainting spells, lassitude and exhaustion, women should never fail to take this tried and true medicine.

Prepared from nature's roots and herbs, it contains no alcohol or narcotic, nor any harmful ingredient. Sold in either tablet or liquid form. If your dealer does not keep the sugarcoated tablets, send fifty cents (in stamps) for small box, or \$1.00 in currency for a large box.

Write Doctor Pierce, Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., to-day. 136 page book on woman's diseases sent free.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little Liver Pills. These tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules—the smallest and the easiest to take. One little Pellet for a laxative-three for

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- 3 Heavy Farm Wagons.
- 2 Sets Double Work Harness. 1 Spud Planter (good as new).
- 2 Walking Plows.
- 2 Ditchers.
- 1 Double Section Steel Harrow,
- 2 Work Horses. 2 Grindstones.
- 1 Hercules Stump Puller. Log Chains and other small

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ARE YOU USING THE GLASS OF WATER ENVELOPES in your correspondence?

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Do you not feel it a duty to . • do what you can to advertise •

TEN CENTS FOR 25 AT .

"I shall try to remain passive and fail me when you come.

"Ever yours, J. J."

CHAPTER IV.

Bwano Tango, the Eighty-Ninth Three days passed without sign or

She really wanted to amuse herlistening to her constant drawl, Rossalee carelessly entered the room, "And how prospers your search, my

"Oh, Heavens!" sighed Rossalee. the face of the earth that smells good to me and that is a cute little strip. Hottentot in the wilds of Africa, but of shells of 6 d. c. Fasten, shell down of course, I turned him down as impossible.

(To be continued.)

Throw Out Scraps

An organized campaign to feed the game birds of Oregon has been in-Feed will be put out by the wardens she should chase the woolly white all over the state where snow lies on mealy bugs and the little red ants the ground. In Ashland it has not away from them with a toothpick. She as yet as the snow has not stayed on gun. If the bugs and spiders shatter the ground. However, snow in the vised to cut the plants off within an lower valley and hills around Ash- inch of their lives and throw the cutfeed must be scarce as a result. Housewives would be doing a kindly as it looks, won't bother your plants act toward our feathered friends by if you keep them well bathed and fed scattering scraps where the birds can get them.

OLDER BUT STRONGER

To be healthy at seventy, prepare at forty, is sound advice, because in the strength of middle life we too often forget that neglected colds, or careless treat-ment of slight aches and pains, simply undermine strength and bring chronic weakness for later years.

blood pure and rich and active with the strength-building and blood-nourishing properties of Scott's Emulsion which is a food, a tonic and a medicine to keep your blood rich, alleviate rheumatism and avoid sickness. No alcohol in Scott's. Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Woman's World

A Beautiful Bas-relief of a Suffrage Pioneer.



SUSAN B. ANTHONY.

The historical department of the Smithsonian institution at Washington bas just accepted and placed on view a bronze bas-relief of the late Susan B. Anthony by Michael Jacobs, a painter Give your horse the same kind of a and sculptor of note residing in that

The bas-relief, which is in the "mod-• can get for the asking and put • ern sty'e," being of the school of Ro Some time in the night I heard o one of them in each letter you o din, is a noteworthy example of the is to keep the relief as low as possible. The relief on the medallion of Miss Anthony is only one-fourth of an inch high. The picture is that of a thoughtful idealist, with just a suggestion of the unconquerable fire which shone out through the bold personality of the great suffrage leader.

As a compliment to the National American Woman Suffrage association, presented to the national association during its forty-seventh annual convention in Washington Dec. 14 to 19.

Mr. Jacobs is well known as a porcommissions for titled Europeans during his stay abroad.

Infant's Knitted Afghan.

This is a beautiful robe, consisting of five strips, two blue and three strips white, length 32 inches, with crocheted shell border to finish.

Materials-Five hanks white, 4 fold cast on 30 stitches, knit plain until ly. With colored yarn cast on 31 stitches.

First Row-Knit plain.

Second Row-Knit 1, * yarn over, "Write to me on the reverse side self with me and questioned me knit 3, pass the first over second and of this sheet and place it under the advoitly to see if Rossalee had di- third stitch. Repeat from * to end of

Third Row-Knit plain. Fourth Row-* knit 3, pass the first over the second and third stitch, yarn over, repeat from * to end of row. Repeat these four rows until strip is 32 inches long. Join strips by working one row of sg. c. down both sides of each strip with white yarn. With colsg. c., taking up back stitch of each

with 1 sg. c. Finish with picot edge of colored yarn.

Rubber Plant's Winter Cure. Rubber plants need a sun bath every day. Their feet should be kept damp. but not wet. The leaves should be For the Birds washed twice a week in good soapsuds and rinsed in clear water.

When the pot gets too full of roots repot the plant. Also give it a dose of diluted ammonia occasionally.

With regard to the housewife's notaugurated by the state game officials. ted plants generally, Uncle Sam says become necessary to feed the birds may drown the red spider with a squirt your preparedness program you are ad-The green fly, which is not so green

For Dry Cleaning.

In cleaning any fabric with gasoline or similar fluid it sometimes happens that a ring is left around the garment in process of cleansing. To prevent such a ring it is recommended that by adding common table salt to the gasoline used spots can often be removed from delicate fabrics in a most satisfactory manner.

If, however, a ring has been left the place cleansed should be wet again and immediately covered while still looked up and asked, "Mother, what is damp with fuller's earth, extending just beyond the ring. Let this remain on for some time, and when brushed off the spot should have disappeared. Gypsum may be used in like manner instead of the fuller's earth if pre-

Fire Versus Life Insurance. Of the 12,000,000 or so dwellings in the United States 96 per cent are protected-at least to some extent-by fire insurance. But of our 100,000,000 inhabitants only 18 per cent have taken out life insurance policies. Men seem to be more uneasy over the mere possibility of the burning of their houses than over the stern certainty that death will some day overtake them. This is a strange contradiction In human nature. To safeguard the nation's material possessions is well, but how much more valuable than the homes are the human lives of the country! In this age, when the principles of life insurance are so well understood, there should be no such discrepancy between the number of homes and of lives insured. In many , histances the former could not be sayed from foreclosure were the earners of incomes to pass away leaving the families unprovided for. It is asmuch the duty of every man to insure his life as to insure his property, and if he has no insurable property there is all the more reason for insuring his

How to Ride.

life.-Leslie's.

In riding sit erect and don't slouch along. Don't try to be a cowboy if you are not. We have the real simon pure cowpunchers and broncho busters; also we have the tin horn variety of the same species. Steer clear of the latter; also be careful not to get into this category yourself.

Remember that a horse is only flesh and blood and not a machine. He gets fired, hungry and thirsty, and for goodness' sake, treat him accordingly, Because he is a lively horse and you are paying his hire, treat him white just the same. Remember that some one else rode him yesterday, and another will probably do so tomorrow. deal you yourself would demand if you were in its place. Even a broncho has feelings and will appreciate your thoughtfulness .- Outing.

One Misery of Anglo-Indian Life. Every night at dinner the Anglo-Indian holds a kind of levee. The insects which attend dance gayly round the lamp, and one has to watch one's plate and glass carefully lest some of the insects should dance into them, There is one insect-a little, flat, brown, shlning creature-which emits the worst odor in the world. If one of these touches your food the whole is tainted and rendered inedible. You dare not kill these pests, for if one be squashed the whole room becomes filled with its disgusting smell and is uninhabitable for the next half hour. So these abominable insects fly about with impunity, while the poor Anglo-Indian must perforce look helplessly on and inwardly sigh "spero mellora." -London Saturday Review,

If a Naturalist Painted.

If I were to paint the short days of winter I should paint two towering icebergs approaching each other likepromontories, for morning and evening, with cavernous recesses and a solitary traveler wrapping his cloak about him and bent forward against the driving storm, just entering the narrow I would paint the light of a tastrip is 32 inches long. Bind off loose per at midday, seen through a cottage window, half buried in snow and frost. In the foreground should be seen the sowers in the fields and other evidences of spring. On the right and left of the approaching icebergs the heavens should be shaded off from the light of midday to midnight with its stars, the sun being low in the sky .- Henry David Thoreau.

The Lyre Bird. The fully developed male lyre bird is one of the most bandsome and notable of the forms of bird life of Queensland. The contour of the bird, with its long neck and stout gallinaceous feet, is by no means unlike that of a peacock, and the wonderful tail, possessed only by the male birds, fulfills a corresponding role of vain display. The bird executes antics for a train of female admirers on a raised earthen mound. For a short period of the year, about January, the lyre bird loses its characteristic plumes and has to be content with the sober plumage of its

Internal Portraiture.

An art patroness was gushing over a portrait in the presence of the artist. "I do not know how it is," she said, but when you paint a portrait you seem to put more into it than any one else can see.'

"Madam," he exclaimed in a rhapsody, "it is not faces alone that I paint;

"Oh," she replied cuttingly, for his enthusiasm was too warm, "you do interiors, do you?"-Exchange.

Cold Mixtures.

One of the coldest mixtures known is made by adding three pounds of muriate of lime to one pound of snow, Three pounds of snow added to one pound of salt make the mixture fall thirty-two degrees below freezing point.

Easy Saving.

In Argentina a postal savings bank account can be opened by depositing one paper dollar, but after that sums of mere fractions of a cent may be entered by purchase of a stamp.

Who Knows?

A little girl, finishing her breakfast,

hash when it is alive?"-Chicago Hernld. The lucky man is the one who sees

and grasps his opportunity .- Old Say-