Use of Molasses as Sweetening Makes Delicious Desert-Nice Hot or Cold.

Apple pie sweetened with molasses made as follows is delicious: Take a baking tin (ten by six) and about an inch and a half deep. Line with pastry in which a little soda and cream of tartar have been used. Leave enough around the edge to turn up over the top crust to keep the juice in. Fill with quartered baldwin or greening apples, a pinch of allspice and a large pinch of nutmeg. Use the molasses secording to the size of the tin. Enough to sweeten. Shave salt pork just as thin as possible and lay over the apples, nearly covering them. Make a few slits in the top crust, brush over with cold milk and bake very slowly three hours. Afternoon is the best time to bake, as the temperature is more even. When removed from the oven cover with a cloth to stew a ittle while. The juice will be thick ike sirup if just a sprinkling of flour is used. Nice hot or cold.

Peter Save Salve 100 years out office artists and the trousles

Limit of Trouble.

Three times on the run between Worthing and Shoreham the beautiful prima donna's nearly new car had broken down. Ultimately coaxing it to enter Brighton, the fair lady received in the hotel porch the solici tude of a sister artiste who had pass ed her on the road. "Much trouble with my car, dear?" she echoed, bitterly. 'Why, I couldn't have more trouble if I was married to the blessed

machine!"-Crortica Times.

Can Courtship Be cut? Let us see if there be aught which may be condensed. May we cut short the length of the courtship? Not in these days, for it requires more time than ever to amass means sufficient for marriage. Thinking upon the matter, point by point, we are unable to discern any sweet pleasure of courtship which could advantageously be abbrevious - "--

It Was Inevitable.

An exchange tells us that a man named Cxyzowski has been charged with forgery. Is it any wonder he wanted to write some other man's name?-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Thousands of Consumpt ves die every year. Consumption result from a nez-lected cold on the lung. Hamlins Wiz rd Oil will cure these colds. Just unit into th, chest and draw out the inflammation

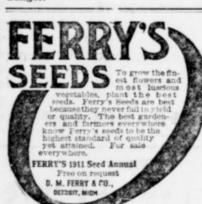
The Nursery Window.

the little ones may be they cannot seemed, the kindly, simple Wilf of ing.

No Lazy Children.

It is now asserted that there is no such thing as a lazy child. There is such thing as a may child.

Runice, he said the saws always some other explanation of the and standing before her, "I have





NO DUST SWEEPING COMPOUND

pets, Rugs, Linoleums and Floors, Absorbs the germ-aden dust. Saves dusting and beating carpets.

Per bbl., 200 lbs., \$5.00 Per bbl., 150 lbs... 4.00 75-lb. metal drum 2.50 rder by mail or through

CRESCENT CHEMICAL CO. 526 Washington St., Portland, Or.

Life Without Food.

How long is it possible to live without food? We have all read of a case not many years since, where som€ ong after everyone thought they must be dead; of course they were memory for years. in a very weakened condition, and rewere out of danger. This, however, is by no means the longest time that a human being is known to have exsue of the British Medical Journal, there is the record of a woman suftering from cancer, who could take vet she existed in that condition for guite conscious till her death. In Inwonderful performances abstention his false tenure he would be content. from food for a very long period, but when they do this they put themselves into a condition closely resembling sleep, and, of course, during that time the body is called on to perform none of its usual functions, minimum.





Dy Frederick Reddala Author of "The Other Man" etc.

Elustrations by Ray Walters

SYNOTHIS.

He turns over the entire for-Eunice and breaks his engagement with Clara.

CHAPTER X .- Continued.

He found Eunice in the old parlor, but not alone. John Trevecca was If the nursery window is not pro now confined to the house, and only tected by outside bars, hammer a ventured out on very fine days. The large screw or nail into the groove of girl was bending over him, arranging the lower sash, so that the window his pillows, as Stennis was announced. cannot be raised more than six inches. With a little cry of astonishment she If the top sash is drawn down, this is straightened up at the sight of him, quite enough for ventilation, and no and after a slight hand-clasp stood matter how ingenious or venturesome idly by while Wilf-once more, it wriggle through the small lower open old-sat down by the side of the sick man and strove to cheer him up.

But something told Eunice it was not for this or for a merely friendly call that he had come.

backward child, generally sickness or brought you some wonderful news. There has been a dreadful mistake, and for these three years past I have been occupying the place that is right-

The girl stared at him with affrighted, wide-open eyes.

afraid of. I only learned the truth an Bermuda to escape the damp and the hour ago, and I wanted to be the first | cold?" to tell you. It seems that you are the daughter of my Uncle Andrewwe are first cousins, you see-whom and she let him off for the present them!" he muttered in his native he believed to be dead, and all his with that understanding. money belongs by right to you. It is what he would have wished-if he had known that he had a daughter he would never have thought of me, Despite the heat, they really were you know. . . . So from this moment I retire in your favor. The lawyers will tell you all about it, and I shall instruct them to turn everything had never appeared lovelier. All her over to you. I believe that's all I came to say, Eunice. Good-by."

He took her hand in farewell, which she yielded to him mechanically, and before she could detain him by look or word he was gone. She took one new circumstances. Of one thing she step in his direction, her arms outstretched in a gesture of great yearn- beautiful ring, which had been often ing, uttered one heart-cry, "Wilf!" and then fell to the floor in a dead faint-something she never did in her finger-a triffing fact which did not life before, nor has since.

Then followed for a few days a perect whirl of excitement, for Mr. Carboy appeared upon the scene and day, when all the city to the southverified in detail all that Wilfrid had ward lay shredded in a steaming haze sketched in outline. And when it of heat, Eunice and her father, having came to considering the narrative just finished dinner, were sitting at dovetailed together so astutely by the open window in the fast-deepening French miners were entombed for Roger Hews, old John Trevecca was twilight, the old man puffing at a twenty-one days, and rescued alive able to add many little corroborative great meerschaum pipe which had details which had lain dormant in his been one of Wilf's earliest gifts in his

So Eunice Trevecca found herself ouired the utmost care before they in all probability the richest single announced the voice of a maidwoman in America. Her first thought was to give her stepfather the best of room care and attendance, under which his isted without food, and in a recent is health speedily mended, being of a constitution naturally hale and hearty.

At first Eunice insisted that Wilfrid should share and share alike. Findneither food nor drink of any kind, ing this impracticable, she offered to settle a certain definite sum upon him. reply. fifty-six days, and was, moreover, But not a dollar would he accept, saying that if she would forgive him the dia the fakirs include among their large sums he had disbursed during

> All these attempted negotiations were conducted by the lawyers; not once did the cousins meet, not a line passed between them.

"I treated her too shabbily when I friend of yours also, and who needs was well off," said Wilfrid to himself; some attention-Wilfrid Stennis." and wasting of tissue is reduced to 1 "I can't and won't go hanging and "Eh, lad 'ee doan't say so!" rumbled part of the Sudan organism.

wafning about for a chance bone now

that our positions are reversed." On her part Eunice was hurt and offended that her generous and kindly meant offers had been so steadily rejected.

"It looks as if he wanted to put me in the wrong," she reflected, yet a second thought told her that such was not Willrid's way.

CHAPTER XI.

The summer swooped down on New York in the latter days of June with ered out. Little off his head when I a rush, as is its wont. The walls of got home tonight. Kept mumbling a the new house on Riverside drive were up to the heavy cornices, and name. Remembered he used to know the roof was closed in, for Eunice had given orders that the work was not boarding house-people don't careone whit altered.

Nearly every a'ternoon she and old John would drive up there after the heat of the day, for, having made the seductive acquair tance of the Claremont, the old man developed a perfeet mania for d'ning on its covered ly b-lehed smoke. riazua, and so the e was usually reserved for the young beauty and her ough and regged escort his favorite and nearly dregging him off his feet, corner-seat, whence they could see the nebe river losing itself in the haze onthward.

On one or these trips, as they drove slowly rast the new mansion, Eunice was sure she saw Wilirid walking bedpost! Lide ye there!" away with hasty strides, his back towards them

"Poor fellow!" she sighed. "How he must miss it all! What a dreadful change for him to go back to the life he always hated so!'

For by dint of careful inquiries she had found out that Stennis had applied to his old firm, and was again doing desk work drudgery from nine to five at \$18 a week.

Perhaps-for who may fathom the heart of a maid?-it was the knowledge of this that kept her in town all that summer. She often talked of going away somewhere, discussing the merits of several places of which she heard-the Berkshires, the Hamptons, and even Newport-but John Trevecca seemed very hard to move just then.

"Bide a bit, lassie," he would say. There's a mort o' time ahead o' 'ee. Who'll see ta th' iron-work 'round th' new hoose if I'm away'?"

Eunice laughed good-humoredly. 'Oh, well," she agreed, "if you are in town, dear. There is plenty of fetld air with something of disgust. leisure before us, as you say. We



"Eunice Means 'Happy Victory,' You Know."

must go somewhere this winter, though, or I shall be having you on "Don't be alarmed," said Wilfrid my hands again with that dreadful reassuringly. "It's nothing to be asthma. What do you say to going to with Wilfrid's head in her arms. Then

"Any place so's there's plenty o'

So the torrid months of July and August slipped by, and September came in with the Dog star dying hard. very comfortable in their new abode high up in one of the great apartment hotels overlooking the park. Eunice good points were enhanced by the pretty toilets in which she felt she could now indulge, and with feminine quickness she soon adapted herself and her personal adornments to her was secretly very glad: Wilfrid's out of place in the latitude of Macdougal street, now never left her escape the keen scrutiny of old John Trevecca. But never a word said he.

One evening, after a scorching hot opulent days.

"A gentleman to see Mr. Trevecca." servant out of the dusk of the inner

"Who do you suppose it can be?" said Eunice, switching on the lights. "Did the gentleman give any name?" she inquired.

"No, ma'am; he said he wanted to see Mr. Trevecca personally," was the

Old John rose heavily out of his spacious chair and went shuffling into behind him. A young man rose upon his entrance, saying:

"My name's Matthews, Mr. Trevec-

ca. I've looked you up because there's a friend of mine who I fancy is a

the old fellow. "An' what do 'ee say's th' matter wi' th' lad?"

"Well, sir, as far as I can make out he's all gone to pieces-pegged out-down on his luck, y' know," was the jerky answer.

Old Trevecca nodded and smoked furiously, as was his wont when inwardly excited.

"He rooms across the hall from me -same room's he had before he came into all that money. Been working pretty hard all summer-no vacation, y' know-and I guess he's about tucklot of rubbish, but I caught on to your you, and so I came up here. Beastly to be stopped nor the original plans no place for a sick man, y' know. Ought to have a doctor or a nurse,

> During this speech old John was a study. His huge bulk heaved and swelled, his eyes flashed fire from under their bushy thatches, and he fair-

> "Eh, lad!" be rumbled, gripping the hand of young Stanley Matthews "y' coom ta th' reet shop, y' did! Ah've got summun in there as'll be both dector and nurs to poor Wilf. Be y' goin' reet back? Yes? Then we'll be wi' v' in th' twinklin' o' a

He fairly trotted from the room where he had le't

"Pit an y' th be eried. struggling out of d fashion able lourging ! d nie a street coat, and j e the soft felt wide awake, to which is till clung, on his grizzled head, "lt 'ee ta coom wi' me this minute!"

Eunice's maid at a signal fetched her hat and gloves, and in five minutes they were out on Columbus av enue and boarding a passing car. The introduction to Matthews was accomplished in this wise:

"This is th' nuss an' th' doctor I was tellin' 'ee of, Mr. Matthews-my daughter, Miss Trevecca," accomranied by a mighty jab of the elbow that nearly knocked the breath out of the astonished Stanley.

They alighted at the corner of Waverley place and Broadway and Don't believe I have met you since ad through to Washington square. It was many weeks since Eunice had been in the neighborhood, and she looked curiously at the once familiar quite comfortable I am content to stay scenes, and sniffed the heavy and

> Matthews led the way up the stoop of one of the old-fashioned houses on the south side of the square, which was uncle. He was the uncle of one of filled with boarders of both sexes ta- my clients. king the air, who looked wonderingly at the daintily dressed Eunice as they made way for the trio.

"If you'll wait here," said Stanley, showing them into the boarding-house parlor, "I'll just run up and see if he's fit to receive company."

"I'll go wi' 'ee, lad," said Trevecca. "Bide here a bit, girlie."

Left alone, her heart in a tremor, for all she had been able to elicit from her father on the way down was the admission that Wilfrid was ill and needed looking after, the girl was a prey to emotions which there was no time to analyze, for in a very few minutés old John appeared at the door again and beckoned her silently. He led the way up the wide, uncarpeted stairs, pausing a moment out side the room to say, in a rumbling whisper

"He's in there, lassie, an' he needs ee badly." Then he opened the door and gently pushed her in. As he looked back for one Instant he saw Eunice on her knees by the bedside, he closed the door gently and waited, confident of the result.

"They've both been tried in th warm sunshine," he would answer, crucible, but th' fire hasna hurted brogue.

CHAPTER XII.

Upon the sheltered deck of a south bound steamer a month later stood two figures, Wilfrid Stennis and Eunice, his wife. They had been married that morning. John Trevecca was also on board, but in the smoking-room, out of the night air.

The Highland lights on Navesink were flashing like twin-stars against a pale streak of clear autumn sunset which threw into relief the rounded hills of Staten island.

His arm was around her waist, and her head was pillowed on his shoulder, careless of any chance beholders. Two sentences are all we need to overhear of their murmured conversation:

"Eunice means 'happy victory,' you know," the girl was saying. "It has certainly proved so for us. Don't you think so, Wilf?"

He pressed her closer to him for answer, and then with his free hand he pointed to the dying day, saying: "At evening time it shall be light!" THE END.

Founding of Khartum. Khartum is not yet a century old

and it owes its existence to an oriental form of treachery. When Khedive Mohammed All invaded the Sudan in 1820 he marched triumphantly to Shendi, where his troops were entertained at a banquet by the submissive natives. But while the khedive's high officials were seated at the feast they shared the fate of the viands and were themselves reduced to funeral baked meats. Full of fury the army fell on Shendi and demolthe reception-room, closing the door ished it. Marching south, the invaders reached the junction of the Blue Nile and White Nile. With the conqueror's instinct they recognized that the strip of land, with its few fishermen's huts, of straw, formed ideal strategical headquarters. So Khartum finally grew into the most sensitive

Little Girl Who Did Not Know Number of Seed Compartments in Apple, Asks a Puzzier.

"How many seed compartments are here in an apple?" he asked. No on-

aswered. "And yet," continued the school in ector, "all of you eat many an app! the course of a year, and see th ult every day probab'y. You mus arn to notice the little things in na

The ta'k of the inspector impresse se children, and at playtime the teac! overneard them d' cussing. A !! girl, getting her companions roun r. gravely said:

Now, children, suppose I am M yler, you've got to know more about mon things. If you don't you w grow up to be foo's. Now, tell m hate," she continued, looking ster at a playmate "how may feather re there on a hen?"

PRESTO! CHANGE!



Mrs. Tellit-Yes, she is a decideonde: Mrs. Knockit-Indeed! When did she decide?

The Rich Uncle. Young Doctor-Hello, old chap! we were boys at school. You're looking prosperous.

Young Lawyer-Yes; a rich uncle died two years ago and I came into possession of nearly \$100,000. Young Doctor-Why, I wasn't

aware you had a rich uncle. Young Lawyer-Oh, he wasn't my

Hard to Satisfy. "I always kiss him when I am in seed the money.

"And do you always get it?" "Always." Then why that faraway, doubtfu'

ook in your eyes?" "I am just trying to decide whether e lets me have the money because e likes to have me kiss him, or be ause he wants me to stop."

Merely Suggested.

"I see where stripes and the lock step are to be abelished in the Minne ota state penitentiary because the

epress convicts." "Very thoughtful on the part of th Perhaps they bolish steel cages and barred win lows because they give sensitive so journers that pent-up feeling."

Striking Personality.

"Do you observe his calm, judicial eye?" " " e 8."

"His breadth of shoulder? His firm-set mouth? His powerful jaw?" "I do.'

"Well, there stands a man who wrote '1911' the first time he tried it and has been writing the year cor rectly ever since."

Punishment Fit the Crime.

"I think that when an able-bodied man comes around to a kitchen door and has the nerve to ask for some thing to eat he should be punished in some manner."

"So do I; why don't you make an example of the next one?"

"How can I?" "Give him some of your cooking.

Still Running.

"What did that cowardly gossip. labble, say when you made your ancouncement that you intended to porsewhip him for his remarks about your family ?"

"I didn't catch what you said." "How was that?"

"Oh, it was some kind of a running comment."

One Way.

A Scotch student, supposed to be deicient in judgment, was asked by a rofessor, in the course of his examnation, how he would discover a

"By the questions he would ask, was the prompt and highly suggestive reply.-Tit-Bits.

Unappreciated Favor. "Did you kiss papa before you ame out for the walk, dearle?" "No, mamma. But I asked Julie to I

The walk is called off.-Journal Amusant.

do it for me."

dollar."

All Off. "Can I see Miss Chick?" asked A Rooster of Old Chanticleer?" "No," was the reply; "she is get ting dressed for dinner."

More Immediate. "Here's an affecting poem entitled "Lost Youth." "Don't talk to me. I've just lost

LITTLE THINGS IN NATURE Wear This Stylish Suit!



AMERICAN WOOLEN MILLS CO., Dept. 512, Chic. 20

Art Criticism.

"I rather like the motif of that ple ture," said Mrs. Oldcastle, after she had carefully inspected the new work of art. "Yes, so do I," replied her hostess, as they were passing from the gallery, "only both me and Josiah thought the artist meant it for a cow.' -Chicago Record-Herald.

SHE GOT WHAT SHE

This Woman Had to Insist Strongly, but it Paid

Chicago, Ill .- "I suffered from a female weakness and stomach trouble,



store to get a bottle of Lydia E. Pink-bam's Vegetable Compound, but the clerk did not want to let me have ithe said it was no good and wanted me to try something else, but knowing all about it I insisted and finally got it, and I am so glad I did, for it has cured me.

"I know of so many cases where women have been cured by Lydia E. Pink-ham's Vegetable Compound that I can say to every suffering woman if that medicine does not help her, there is nothing that will."-Mrs. Janetzki, 2063 Arch St., Chicago, 1il.

This is the age of substitution, and women who want a cure should insist upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound just as this woman did, and not accept something else on which the druggist can make a little more profit.

Women who are passing through this eritical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pink. ham's Vegetable Compound.

Sardine Industry.

The sardine industry gives employment, in the Spanish port of Vigo, to 23,000 people, of whom 8,000 are women. The wages of the men range from 80 cents to \$1 a day and of the women from 25 to 35 cents. The value of the preserved sardines exported last year

RHEUMATISM



out all rheumatic poisons from the sys-tem. Write Prof. Munyon, 53d and Jeff-erson Sts., Phila., Pa., for medical advice, absolutely free.

Good Reasening. "I wish Cousin Jim and Miss Jones would get married," pondered eightyear-old Nadine. "'Cause, why, mamma?" "Oh, I don't like either of them. an' if they'd get married to each other an' go off on a long, long wedding journey, I wouldn't have to see any more of them, an' they'd ought

DYSPEPSI

to be happy. So it would be killing

two birds with one stone!"

rets' for three months and being entirely cured of stomach catarrh and dyspepsia. think a word of praise is due to 'Cascarets' for their wonderful composi-tion. I have taken numerous other socalled remedies but without avail, and I find that Cascarets relieve more in a day than all the others I have taken would in s year." James McGune,

pear." James McGune,
Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good.
Do Good. Never Sicken. Weaken or Gripa.
10c. 25c. 50c. Never sold in bulk. The gen-sine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

