

CHAPTER IL.

THE assumption seems not unwarrantable that Mr. Calendar figuratively washed his hands of Mr. Kirkwood. Unquestionably Mr. Kirkwood considered himself well rid of Mr. Calendar. When the latter had gone his way, Kirkwood, mindful of the fact that his boat train would leave St. Pancras at 11:30, set about his packing and dismissed from his thoughts the incident created by the fat adventurer and at 6 o'clock or theresbouts let himself out of his room, dressed for the evening, a light raincoat over one arm, in the other hand a cane, the drizzle having ceased.

A stolld British lift carried bim down to the ground floor of the establishment in something short of five minutes. Pausing in the office long enough to settle his bill and leave instructions to have his luggage conveyed to the boat train, he received with entire equantimity the affable benediction of the clerk, in whose eyes he still figured as that radiant creature, an American millionsire, and passed on to the lobby, where he surrendered hat, coat and stick to the cloakroom attendant ere entering the dining room.

The hour was a tride early for a London dinner, the handsome room but moderately filled with patrons. Kirkwood absorbed the fact unconsciously and without displeasure. The earlier the better, he was determined to consume his last civilized meal (as he chose to consider it) at his serene. leisure, to live fully his obbing moborn, to drink to its cloying dregs one ultimate draft of luxury.

With a deferential flourish the waiter brought him the menu card. He had served in his time many an Amerthis Mr. Kirkwood, and respected him of dining.

parted rejoicing, his order complete. To distract a conscience whispering darkness of her brows. of extravagance Kirkwood lighted a elgarette.

vored restaurant in London, and de | than impersonal approval. epite the radiant costumes of the women its atmosphere remained sedate and restful.

A cab clattered down the side street on which the window opened.

At a nearby table a woman laughed. quietly happy. Incuriously Kirkwood perament. glanced her way. She was bending forward, smiling, flattering her escort were lovers alone in the wilderness of happy? Oh, hardly-not she!" the crowded restaurant. They seemed

very happy. pang of emotion. It took him some her escort, time to comprehend that it was envy.

ship but one mistress-his art.

And he was renouncing her. found-the love of woman.

The sensation was curious, new, unique in his experience.

His elgarette burned down to his persisted. fingers as he sat pondering. Abstracttray.

The waiter set before him a silver tureen, covered.

dream troubled him-his dream of the servitors.

garded him with an air of disappoint. making toward the lobby, the man, a "Why, Kirkwood, my dear fellow," ment. In the course of an hour and a slight and meager young personality. he crowed, not so loudly as to attract half he awoke to discover the attend. In the lead. Their party had attracted attention, but in a tone assumed to ant in the act of pouring very hot and Kirkwood's notice as they entered- divert suspicion, should be be overblack coffee from a bright sliver pot why, he did not remember, but it was heard. "This is great luck, you know, into a demitasse of fragile porcelain. in his mind that then they had been to find you here." Kirkwood slipped a single lump of three. Instinctively he looked at the "Is it?" returned Kirkwood coolly. sugar into the cup, gave over his cigar table they had left, one placed at some He disengaged his fingers, case to be filled, then leaned back, de- distance from the girl and bidden from The plak plump face was contorted gering appreciation of the scene of chosen to daily a few moments over dar dropped into the vacant chair. which he was a part.

eyelids lazily, yet with some slight ing in his chair and fumbling the stem | mercy." surprise, seeming to see it with new of a glass, a heavy man of somber vision, with eyes from which scales of habit, his black and sullen brows lowignorance had dropped.

This long and brilliant dining hall, boldly handsome, with its quiet perfection of proportion it was the same as ever. Its walls, and glass, its soberly festive assemblage of circumspect men and women splendidly gowned, its decorously muted murmur of voices penetrated sessed. hidden string orchestra, caressed his er her, not altogether in undiluted adand interwoven by the strains of a senses as always, yet with a differ-

ence. Tonight he saw it a room popu- tative Calendar she pausen momenta lous with lovers, lovers insensibly rily, bending as if to gather up her paired, man unto woman attentive, train. Presumably the action disturbwoman of man regardful.

He had never understood this before. This much he had missed in life.

It seemed hard to realize that one must forego it all forever. Presently he found bimself acutely

he traced it from effect to cause and on, imperturbable, assured. found the cause in a woman-a girl. of the room.

ject of her intent interest.

sipped his coffee. In time aware that sion. An instant later one plump and him if he yielded to this corpulent adshe had turned her attention else- mottled hand was carelessly placed venturer's insistence? Besides, there where, he looked up. At first be was conscious of an ef-

fect of disappointment. She was no closed. body that he knew, even by reputation. She was simply a young girl. that phrase would signify. He wondered what she had found in him to make her think him worth so long a urlous.

With this second glance appreciation tirred the artistic side of his nature. hat was already grown impatient of his fretted mood. The slender and girlsh figure, posed with such absolute ack of intrusion against a screen of rose and gilt, moved him to critical ments in the world to which he was admiration. The tinted glow of shaded caudles caught glistening on the spun gold of her fair hair enhanced the fine pallor of her young shoulders.

In the sheer youth of her (he realtzed) more than in aught else fay her ican millionaire; he had also served chiefest charm. She could be little more than a child, indeed, if he were as one exalted above the run of his to judge her by the purity of her shadkind in that he comprehended the art | owed eyes and the absence of emotion in the calm and direct look which Fifteen minutes later the waiter de presently she turned upon him who sat wondering at the level, penciled

At length, aware that she had surprised his interest, Kirkwood glanced The room was gradualty filling with aside coolly deliberate lest she should later arrivals. It was the most fa- detect in his attitude anything more

A slow color burned his cheeks. In his temples there rose a curious puls-

After awhile she drew his gaze again imperiously, herself all unaware of the havoc she was wreaking on his tem-"Eighteen," he hazarded-"eighteen

or possibly nineteen dining at the Pless with the adoration of her eyes. They in a ravishing dinner gown and un-

Yet the impression haunted him, and ere long he was fain to seek confirma-Kirkwood was conscious of a strange ; tion or denial of it in the manner of

The latter sat with back to Kirk-He was alone and lonely. For the wood, cutting a figure as negative as first time he realized that no woman his snug evening clothes. One could had ever looked upon him as the wo- surmise little from a fleshy thick neck. man at the adjoining table looked upon a round glazed bald spot, a fringe of her lover. He had found time to wor- grizzled hair and two bright red ears. Calendari

Somehow the fellow did suggest He was painfully conscious of what Kirkwood's caller of the afternoon. he had missed, had lost or had not yet. The young man could not have said precisely how, for he was unfamiliar with the aspect of that gentleman's back. None the less, the suggestion

By now a few of the guests, theater edly he ground its fire out in an ash bound for the most part, were leaving, endar had recovered much of his comchairs disarranged, in another moment He sat up and began to consume his to be transformed into its pristine bril- quick, dark eyes, and Calendar's hand, soup, scarce doing it justice. His liance under the deft attentions of the even if moist and cold, no longer trem-

From a little distance his waiter re. which the girl was sitting, came two, bad not deserted him. his tobacco and a liqueur brandy.

of dull cloth of gold; its lights discrim- it was by the opera cloak whose soft in the deuce of a hole, and"inatingly clustered and discreetly folds draped her shoulders. Slowly, He and mature type of dark beauty supremely self confident and self pos-

Men turned involuntarily to look aft.

In the act of passing behind the on-

ed her balance. She swayed a little and in the effort to recover rested the

tips of her gloved fingers upon the edge of the table. Simultaneously gle word left her lips, a word evidentself conscious. The sensation puzzled by pitched for the ear of the hypothethim, and without appearing to do so leal Calendar alone. Then she swept To the perplexed observer it was in-

rather-sented at a table the third re | dubitably evident that some commu- to rise and go, but changed his mind moved from him, near the farther wall nication had passed from the woman and sat tight in hope. to the man. Kirkwood saw the fat Too considerate and too embarrassed shoulders of the girl's companion stiffto return her scrutiny openly, look for en suddenly as the woman's hand restook, he yet felt sure that, however ed at his elbow. As she moved away emporarily, he was become the ob- a little rippling shiver was plainly vis-Idly employed with his cigar, he his coat, mute token of relaxing tenwhere the woman's had been and was the girl to be considered. was at once removed with fingers

the incident. He made no doubt that her temples, barely out of her teens-if as old as she had observed the passage. Proof Instantly the conflict between curiof that one found in her sudden star- osity and caution, inclination and diseyes, briefly alight with some inscruta- compliance the young man rose. study and looked again, more keenly ble emotion, though quickly velled by clined, as if in thought.

his profile. Kirkwood was in nowise truth is to be disclosed. amazed to recognize Calendar-a badly frightened Calendar now, however, and hardly to be identified with the sleek, glib fellow who had interviewed Kirkwood in the afternoon. His flabby cheeks were ashen and trembling.

and upon the back of his chair the fat white fingers were drumming incessantly an inaudible tattoo of shattered

Derves. "Scared stily?" commented Kirkwood. "Why?"

Having spoken to his watter, Calendar for some seconds raked the room with quick glances, as if seeking an acquaintance. Presumably disappointed, he swung back to face the girl. bending forward to reach her ears with accents low pitched and confidential. She on her part fell at once attentive, grave and responsive. Perhaps a dozen sentences passed be tween them. At the outset her brows contracted, and she shook her head in gentle dissent, whereupon Calendar's manner became more imperative. Gradually, unwillingly, she seemed to yield consent. Once she caught her breath sharply and, infected by her companion's agitation, sat back, color fading again in the round young

Kirkwood's wafter put in an inopportune appearance with the bill. The young man paid it. When he looked up again Calendar had swung squarely about in his chair. His eye encountered Kirkwood's. He nodded pleasantly. Temporarily confused, Kirkwood returned the nod.

In a twinkling he had repented Calendar had left his chair and was wending his way through the tables toward Kirkwood's. Reaching it, be paused, offering the hand of genial fellowship. Kirkwood accepted it half heartedly (what else was he to do?). remarking at the same time that Cal-Here and there a table stood vacant posure. There was now a normal colthat had been filled, cloth tarnished, oring in the heavily jowled countenance, with less glint of fear in the bled. Furthermore, it was immediate-Down an alale, past the table at ly demonstrated that his impudence

to gloze the situation, he felt, would therately lighting a long and slender her by an angle in the wall. It ap in a furtive grimace of deprecation, be futile. And somehow he did not panetela as a preliminary to a last lin- peared that the third member had Without waiting for permission Calencare to render himself ridiculous in her eyes, little as he knew her. "My dear sir," he proceeded, un-

and appointment, had always gratified of closer attention. Some paces in the partly because out of the corner of his exhibited such sweet composure that pleased him to an unusual degree. Yet was making a leisurely progress, trall-cealed suspense. "Go on, please, Mr. really appreciated the seriousness of ing the skirts of a gown magnificent Calendar. You throw yourself on a her parent's predicament-if, for that tinted a deep rose, with their hangings beyond dispute, half concealed though total stranger's mercy because you're matter, its true nature were known to

shaded, redoubled in half a hundred carrying her head high, she approach- urgent business—imperative business. impolite. Had he lied to his daughter all records. mirrors; its subdued shimmer of plate ed, insolent eyes reviewing the room I must go at once. My daughter is or to Kirkwood? To both possibly, to from beneath their heavy lids, a metal- with me-my daughter! Think of my the former alone not improbably. embarrassment. I cannot leave her That the adventurer had told him the here alone, nor can I permit her to go desperate truth Kirkwood was quite bome unprotected."

> Calendar paused in anxiety. "That's easily remedied then," sug-

gested Kirkwood. "How?"

"Put her in a cab at the door." "No. The devil! I couldn't think of

it. You won't understand, I"-"I do not understand," amended the younger man politely. Calendar compressed his lips nervously. It was plain that the man was

self privileged to stare in wonder. Her quivering with impatience and half mad with excitement. He held quiet only long enough to regain his self but by no means more powerfully than control and take counsel with his pru-

"It is impossible, Mr. Kirkwood. I must ask you to be generous and be-

lieve me." "Very well. For the sake of the argument I do believe you, Mr. Calen-

Swiftly, stammering in his haste: "I can't let Dorothy accompany me to the door," declared Calendar. "She-I-I throw myself upon your mercy!" "What, again?"

"The truth-the truth is, if you will have it, that I am in danger of arrest the moment I leave here. If my daugh-(Kirkwood could have sworn) a sin- ter is with me she will have to endure the shame and humiliation"-

"Then why place her in such a posifather's?" tion?" Kirkwood demanded sharply. Calendar's eyes burned, incandescent with resentment. Offended, he offered disdain.

"I beg of you, sir"-"One moment, Mr. Calendar."

Abruptly Kirkwood's weathercock humor shifted, amusement yielding to intrigued interest. After all, why not thie in the muscles of his back beneath | oblige the fellow? What did anything matter now? What harm could visit

Kirkwood considered her forthwith In the process thereof his eyes sought To the girl, watching her face cov- her, perturbed. Their glances clashed. ertly, Kirkwood turned for a clew to She looked away hastily, crimson to

tling pallor (of indignation?) and in her trust, was at an end. With sudden an excuse." He lighted his cigarette.

"I shall be most happy to be of serv-"And then you may talk to me," she lowered lashes. Slowly enough she ice to your daughter, Mr. Calendar," concluded calmly. regained color and composure, while he said, placing the emphasis with beher vis-a-vis sat motionless, head in- coming gravity. And then, the fat adwhat would interest you." venturer leading the way, Kirkwood Abruptly the man turned in his strode across the room, wondering she commanded. chair to summon a waiter and exposed somewhat at himself, if the whole tritely, confused.

> CHAPTER III. She made the statement quietly, con-LL but purring with satisfactemptuous of coquetry. tion and relief, Calendar halt-"Dorothy, my dear, permit me to introduce an old friend, Mr.

Kirkwood. Kirkwood, this is my daughter." "Miss Calendar," acknowledged Kirk wood.

The girl bowed, her eyes steady upon his own. "Mr. Kirkwood is very kind," she said gravely.

"Yes," assented Kirkwood agreeably.

1 1 - 11

"Permit me to introduce an old friend."

convinced, but he now began to be-

with some fictitious explanation. Her

"And you think I have none?" "That's right!" Calendar exclaimed "Unless you consider it your vocablandly. "He's promised to see you home. Now, both of you will pardon tion to be a wealthy American." my running away. I know." "I don't. Besides, I'm not wealthy. In point of fact, I"- He pulled up

The elder man turned and burried short on the verge of declaring himself a pauper. "I am a painter." toward the main entrance. Kirkwood took the chair he had va-Her eyes lightened with interest. "An artist?" cated. To his disgust, he found himself temporarily dumb. No flicker of

"I hope so. I don't paint signs-or ouses," he remarked. thought illuminated the darkness of his confusion. How was he to open Amused, she laughed softly. "I suspected it," she declared. a diverting conversation with a young "Not really?"

young to possess those qualities in

abyss of thought. Kirkwood felt him-

imagination powerfully-the more so

her intention to remain enigmatic-

the unaided appeal of her loveliness.

the tension of the situation, fairly star-

tling the young man by going straight

to the heart of things. Without pref-

ace or warning, lifting her gaze to

his, "My name is really Dorothy Cal-

endar," she observed. And then, not-

ing his astonishment, "You would be

privileged to doubt under the circum-

stances," she added. "Please let us be

"Since it is to be confidences" (this

she questioned with an all but imper-

ceptible lifting of the eyebrows), "I

don't mind telling you my own name

"And you are an old friend of my

He opened his lips, but only to close

them without speaking. The girl

moved her shoulders with a shiver of

"You know it would be hard for a

roung man like myself to be a very

"How long, then, have you known

"I thought as much." She stared

past him, troubled. Abruptly she said,

"Shall I? If you wish it, of course"-

"We were to wait ten minutes or

"If you care to smoke it will seem

"I would gladly if I could guess

"Yourself. Tell me about yourself."

"It would bore you," he responded

"No. You interest me very much."

"Very well, then. I am Philip Kirk-

"Because you have merely indicated

"If not you would have some aim in

He produced his cigarette case

'Between three and four hours."

old friend," he countered lamely.

is really Philip Kirkwood."

"I knew it wasn't so."

"Must I answer?"

She repeated, "Please."

each other?"

"Please."

"Please smoke."

so." she continued.

wood, an American."

"Little worth retailing."

life, a calling or profession."

"Why?" he demanded, piqued.

that you are a wealthy American."

"Nothing more?"

"Why wealthy?"

"I'm sorry."

frank.

Presently the girl herself relieved

"It was your way of looking atthings that made me guess it-the cainter's way. I have often noticed

"As if mentally blending colors all the time?

"Yes; that and-seeing flaws." "I have discovered none," he told her

brazenly. But again her secret cares were claiming her thoughts, and the gay, inconsequential banter died upon her scarlet lips as a second time her glance ranged away, sounding mysterious depths of anxiety.

Provoked, he would have continued the chatter. "I have confessed," he persisted. "You know everything of material interest about me. And your also of all who are devoted, heart of humanity is truly infinite and all self?"

"I am merely Dorothy Calendar." she answered.

"Nothing more?" He laughed. "That is all, if you please, for the present."

"I am to content myself with the promise of the future?"

(Con: nued next week.)

PRESIDENT TAFT

woman whom he had met under auspices so extraordinary? Any attempt

Mr. Taft remarked that he must Mr. Taft remarked that he must be a hoodoo, and remained away from Universal Spirit which is over all breathed in, brings suffering to Inanely dumb, he sat watching her, the ball park the rest of the season. He reviewed it through narrowed kirkwood could see him plainly loungseed lazily, yet with some slight surprise, seeming to see it with new vision, with eyes from which scales of the season, with eyes from which scales of the season abashed, "I throw myself upon your small breathed in, brings suriering to small find the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the ball park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the small park the rest of the ball park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the ball park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the ball park the rest of the ball park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the ball park the rest of the season. This morning President Noyes, of the ball park the rest of the ball park the r

Sherman were present.

"It's this way. I'm called away on capable of prevarication, polite and the contest. The attendance broke is short-circuited and becomes an ob-

ular star. He held the visitors down not only carries, but draws after it-to one lone hit and the locals were self all human emotions of hope and never in danger. Heve that the girl had been put off

such eminent degree. She was looking wearily past him. her gaze probing some unguessed NOTABLE WEDDING STIRS SWELL SOCIETY OF GOTHAM naive aloofness of poise gripped his perhaps since it seemed eloquent of



Marjorie Gould next Tuesday, will nessed. give his bachelor dinner at Delmonico's tonight. It will be a lavish elaborate, the most costly and the affair, with all the bachelor friends biggest—superlative in every respect, of young "Tony" gathered about the in fact-it will have an influence board to wish him well on his trip the cut-flower market, among other over the seas of matrimony. It is things, and send prices up for the the universal opinion of those friends time being. The interior walls of that "Tony" is a lucky dog, and the church will be half hidden be-there will doubtless be not a few neath masses of the most magnifi-envious glances cast in his direc-cent roses, orchids, garenias and othtion tonight. Since the came out, er blosoms that can be secured. Miss Gould has had a host of admir- the Gould home the display will ers, any one of whom would have even more sumptuous. been glad to confer his name upon showed what they could do two years her, not alone because of her wealth, ago at the coming-out party but because she is easily among the gave for Miss Marjorie at the Hotel most beautiful and talented of the Plaza. The floral decorations surmarriageable young women in Amer- pased anything New York had ever ican society.

Arrangements for the wedding Miss Marjorle's wedding gown was next Tuesday have been practically made here -not in Paris. brother, Armstrong Drexel, as best the most fashionable modiste in New and George N. H. Griffith, also an York was summoned in consultation

It is promises that there will be occasion. Pearls worth a fortune will so many notable features about the form the garniture and will be covwedding, aside from the wealth and ered with a tunic point and duchesse position of the two families, that lace combined in the most artistic all other historic matrimonial events fashion. This lace, by the way, was on this side of the water will be some that Mrs. Gould purchased on married the Duke of Mariborough it two centuries old and worth its was an occasion of world-wide inter-weight in diamonds. Thiss dress est, largely bacause of the uniting of will be embroidered in the most wona family of money kings with that derful fashion. Nuns in a convent of an English noble house, though near the city have been at work for impoverished, ranked just below roy- weeks upon this part of its embeleven if it is simply the matrimonial be of regal length. Despite all this, alliance of two rich young Ameri- however-so carefully has the air of cans, will bring more people of title artistic simplicity, been preserved to New York and St. Bartholomew's the gown, magnificent though it is, is been seen at will such a function before.

Both the Drexels and the Goulds move in the "King's set" in London ty. They also know the Kaiser. President of France and the Czar almost as well as they do King Edward. Fully half the guests at the wedding have come from the other side of the Atlantic, and most of these will be people of title. There will be enough of them to fill a big steamer, and if they bring their coronets and diadems and diamonds along there will be enough valuables afloat to make the ghosts of the old buccaneers sit up and take notice.

But the most unusual thing about hese guests from across the water is that most of them make the trip at the expense of the parents of the bridegroom or the bride. Under the circumstances, invitations were sought after with more than usual eagerness. Being a "guest" when your host is worth \$50,000,000 or more means, especially in this case, something more than the honor of being "among those present." free round trip to America under the most luxurious circumstances was included in the invitations. There are not two families in America who have more social connections than the Goulds and the Drexels. This, in is owing to the Drexel's long-established position and to their prominence in the financial world. The Goulds are equally eminent in the railroad and industrial field. Therefore, when the wedding day arrives the railroad yards around New York will be simply jammed with private cars. There will be the New York, April 16 .- Anthony J. greatest collection of these palaces Drexel, Jr., who will marry Miss on wheels that the city has ever wit-

As this wedding is to be the m

ompleted. Mr. Drexel will have his as the engagement was announced Englishman, will be among the ushers. Kingdom and Jay Gould, brothers of the bride, will also usher.

and the general details were decided upon. The material is of ivory sating which was woven especially for the When Consuelo Vanderbilt her last trip abroad. It is more than But the Drexel-Gould wedding, lishment. The train of the gown will en the beauty of the bride.

LOVERS

(By Arthur Hayes Sargent.)

other draws the sympathy and inter- rents, they encircle the universe and of all one's powers to one aim and that "God is love." support to the lover and the object Spirit who is Love. of his love. Regardless of the merit of the object, the lover of that
object whose whole life is bound up hearts are drawn by passionate deple to his side in love's great unity net. PITCHED FIRST BALL

and makes him personally safe from all weapons that are opposed to the end he seeks to attain. Whatever we not, for the loving heart draws ever not, for the loving heart draws ever Washington. April 14.—President Taft today enjoyed the novel experience of seing the Washington American League team win a ball game. Last year he saw Washington play Boston late in the season, but the local players got stage fright when the president arrived and threw away the game.

end he seeks to attain. Whatever we think of the philosophy of Emerson, our hearts must open to the sweet spirit that was all devoted to that ideal, and let him in. Whatever the opinion as to the theology of Edward Everett Hale, the whole world loves the man and will ever cherish his memory because he was a lover, a helper and a builder.

was a lover, a helper and a builder.
The reasons for this are found in

habli, his black and sullen brows lowering and thoughtful above a face boldly handsome.

"I must. I'm in the dence of a hole, winced, he blushed for himself, something which served to make him more thing which served to make him more than the lower and which served to make him more than the lower and which served to make him more than the lower and which which served to make him more than the lower and which served to make him the lower and which which serve Other notables besides President er in new directions, long-circuitings they wonderfully strengthen the his love of the beautiful. Tonight it wake of her lackluster esquire she eye he was aware of the girl's uncon- he caught himself wondering if she and Mrs. Taft and Vice President of vital energy whereby it turns to nerves, build up the system and re-Sherman were present.

For the first time on record a president of the United States tossed the new activity along lines of more free store health and good spirits after an attack of Grip. If suffering, try them. Only 50c. Perfect satisfacfirst ball and sat throughout the en- energy" within soul life as well as tion guaranteed by W. A. Kuykendall.

The game was stubbornly contest- ject of fear and hate, but on the Walter Johnson being the partic- long circuit of its appointed work it

. can be used for its removal. When a large soul is turned wholly to removing evil, its power is short-circuited and marks destruction: but when the greatest soul is devoted to pursuit and advancement of the good in the individual life "The whole world loves a lover." and in wide interests of all humanity, its powers find endless range of Ardent devotion of one person to an- expansion and like the electric cur-

and soul, to a cause, an ideal, a system, a hero, or a religion. Devotion bounds, then it may be stated a fact purpose brings, to one so devoted, enthusiasm will be, according to the all the rights and privileges of a original meaning of the word (in lover, disarms opposition and gives God), an entering into the Infinite

in its advancement brings all peo- votion as iron is drawn to a mag-

THE DEMON OF THE AIR

THE CALL OF THE BLOOD

For purification, finds full voice in imples, bolls, sallow complexion, a love. The evil we hate is known on- jaundiced look, moth patches and W. L. Kincald is having the inter- good we love. All that can be mark- liver trouble. But Dr. King's New with some fictitious explanation. Her tranquillity and self control were remarkable otherwise. She seemed very markable otherwise. She seemed very will have a private office.

In the control were remodeled and renovated, putting in partition so that he will have a private office.

In the control were remodeled and renovated, putting in partition so that he will have a private office.

In proportion to the infinite good; plexion, health. Try them. 25c at and therefore only limited powers w. A. Kuykendall's.