

Millie's Millions.

From Demorest's Magazine:
CHAPTER I.

The caprice of a country road suddenly brought Allen Fairley in full view of all his worldly possessions, a beautiful estate of some 70 acres, which, as he reined in his horse, lay before him, field, woodland and meadow, green and golden yellow in the light of the lowering sun.

"What a pity to leave all this!" And he shrugged his shoulders at the thought that he could for a moment entertain the idea of going away from these fair lands of his, won by much toil, and which never had seemed more pleasant, never had looked more beautiful, never had been more dear to him than at this very moment when he said to himself that he would be obliged to leave them.

The landscape was certainly picturesque: a light haze softened the September brilliancy of the sun, which filtered through the chestnuts and shone in wide streams across the cloud-shadowed meadow where the cattle were grazing. Allen had stopped his horse, and remained some time absorbed in contemplation of the scene before he galloped onward.

Half a mile further on he swung himself from the saddle, and tying his horse near by, he sat down under a tree and drew from his pocket a letter written in a fine, cramped hand on very thin paper. It was a letter of greater import to Allen Fairley than any he had ever read. It told of the death of his father, from whom he had long been estranged, and of his own inheritance of Gilbert Fairley's estate in Sutherlandshire, Scotland, and a million pounds sterling securely invested in Glasgow. His father's solicitor wrote at length, with many details, but this was the sum and substance of all; he was needed at once to attend to the settlement of the estate.

It was a fair fortune, though it came to him almost unwelcomed; for to secure it he must leave Fairview, as he had named his Iowa farm, and go at once to Scotland. Those broad acres represented 18 years of struggle and self-denial, but now they were his, all his; and in one corner, under a spreading maple, was a little railed-in plot, where two gleaming blocks of white marble told that there slept Evelyn, wife of Allen Fairley, and Allen, their infant son. For fifteen years the winter snow and summer grasses had whitened or bloomed over these cherished mounds; and now to leave them!

When hot-tempered, warm-hearted young Allen Fairley had dared his father's anger eighteen years before, and coaxed beautiful Evelyn Grant to come to America with him and seek a new fortune, he had not fully counted the cost. Love will nerve the heart and arm, but it cannot give a delicate, tenderly reared young woman strength to withstand the onslaughts of a changeable climate or the hardships of a pioneer's life. In the third year of their marriage Evelyn drooped and died, and the baby with her. After that it mattered little to Allen what happened; but he worked on from sheer force of habit, and at forty was a comparatively rich man.

What did he want with the old

man's money? Well, there was Millie,—pretty, dear little Millie, his step-niece, who painted abnormal cows and impossible sunsets, and dreamed of becoming a great artist. What a pleasure it would be to show her the art treasures of the old world; or would it be cruel to thus convince her of her own mistaken notion that she had undeveloped genius? But her parents would never let her go. Ah! he had not thought of that. To leave Fairview meant to leave Millie also; and he was loitering here without telling her his news. Good news? Bad news? Which would she think it?

Up he sprang, mounted, and rode slowly down the hill-side to a pretty, secluded nook near the edge of the woods, where he knew Millie Dean was wont to plant her easel and artist's umbrella, and spend whole afternoons sketching heres and there. Not that Millie was conceited, or lacking in common sense; but she had seen very little of art, so called, and a certain facility in sketching with the pencil and brush made her think she only needed instruction to become an artist. Moreover, she spoiled a great deal of canvas and good color

(To be Continued.)

Notice.

The HERALD knows of two bay work horses one branded on left shoulder C. V. They made their appearance on the range where they now are the first of July; both horses at that time were shod and had halters on. Any one having lost horses about that time can receive a full description and particulars by writing or calling at this office and paying for this notice.

Deafness Can't be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness caused by a inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed, a rumbling sound comes out of the ear, and when it is cured, so that Deafness is the result. The inflammation with the idea that she was putting it out, and out of this tube re- stored, hearing will be restored. For every case out of ten, the cure is quick, which is why it is called a "Cure." Send for circulars, free.

W. D. Boyce & Co., Toledo, O.
For sale at the City Drug Store.



A Pure Cream Tartar Powder

ROYAL, Contains Ammonia.

TAYLOR'S ONE SPOON. Contains Alum and Ammonia.

Dr. Price gives larger and fuller cans than those of any other Baking Powder manufacturer.

Above cut represents the comparative size of one pound can each "Dr. Price's," Royal" and "Taylor's One Spoon." These cans were set side by side, then photographed down in exact proportions to admit the plate in this space. Ask your grocer to set a one pound can of any other brand alongside 1 lb. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, and observe the difference, as illustrated above.

Adulterated powders may usually be detected by their heavier bulk, as shown by the small cans, and these scantily filled, often containing a circular to help fill out the cans. It is a singular fact that many of the ammonia and alum baking powders are advertised as "Absolutely Pure." All official examinations prove that it would be safe to reject all powders labeled absolutely pure.

The economy in using Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not consist alone in the fact that much larger and fuller cans are given, but Dr. Price's is a stronger, purer and more wholesome baking powder than any other known. Does better work, and goes farther, hence more economical in every way.

What woman would use an ammonia or alum baking powder if she knew it? Such powders not only undermine the health, but ammonia gives to the complexion a sallow and blotched appearance.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from ammonia, alum, lime, or any other adulterant. The purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

THE CHICAGO LEDGER
125,000 COPIES
--- 19 YEAR OLD ---

LARGEST AND BEST
ILLUSTRATED FAMILY WEEKLY
STORY PAPER
IN THE UNITED STATES
ONLY \$2.00 PER YEAR
All other Story Papers \$3.00 per Year.

FREE SAMPLE COPIES.

THE CHICAGO LEDGER,
W. D. BOYCE, Publisher,
CHICAGO, ILL.

If your Newsdealer or Newsboy does not handle the Ledger, ask him to write to us, and we will send them to him on sale. Speak to your Newsdealer about it.

THE SATURDAY BLADE
225,000 COPIES WEEKLY

THE SATURDAY BLADE HAS THE LARGEST PROVED PAID CIRCULATION OF ANY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER IN THE U. S. IT IS SOLD BY NEWS BOYS IN OVER 10,000 CITIES AND TOWNS, 5 CENTS A COPY, OR \$2.00 PER YEAR. IT IS THE ONLY WEEKLY NEWSPAPER PRINTED. ANY PERSON GETTING US IS NOW SELLING.

Mexican Mustang Liniment.

A Cure for the Ailments of Man and Beast.

A long-tested pain reliever.

Its use is almost universal by the Housewife, the Farmer, the Stock Raiser, and by every one requiring an effective liniment.

No other application compares with it in efficacy.

This well-known remedy has stood the test of years, almost generations.

No medicine chest is complete without a bottle of MUSTANG LINIMENT.

Occasions arise for its use almost every day.

All druggists and dealers have it.

For sale by H. M. ...

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE
HERALD.
WE STILL
LEAD