

Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous



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## MANHOOD RESTOREDITERTEAKRE <br> 

## A THEORY IN MODERATION

## Frox Demorcst Fawily Magazin

CHAPTER II
"Well, come here, wy child, if vou want to be petted But wha can be the matter with you today Cicely? Do you not feel well?
"Oh, ves, perfectly well; but I-I-miss the boys and unamma a littie, for I am not used to being lef think that 1 am homesick for them," | ''Homesick,' Cicely, and married uly three montha! Is not this announcement a poor compliment to your husband, my dear?"
"Ah, forgive me!" she said pat ting bis cheek remorsefully. "I--didn't quite mean that, Roger dear. You see, the boys were uot always writing as you are, and-and they had more time to spend with me. We three were always to gether; they would take me out for lovely long drives and walks, and then-and then-they were always petting me, you know. Dick eapecially. He"-smiting brightly at the recollection, "he used to give ne such bear like embraces,-just to tease me, you know, for he was
such a dear, sweet brother he wouldn't have hurt me for anything! Then when I would ery out for mercy, Al would rush up in pretended fury to reseue me from Dick's clutcher, and there would be such a wrestling match! They would roll over and over on the foor, while I would scramble about in a hurry. pulling chaire, tables, and stools out of their way lest they might happen to strike their |dear old heade upon anything fightwould not be quick Sometimes I then bang! would so somebody's head against the claw foot of the table, and the wrestling-match would come to a sudden end.
They lic, $k$ ded so funny after one of those tussles, Roger, so awfully funny!-Dick with his dear brown mass of tangled haire through a mass of tangled hair that had fallen and AI with his necktie and one of his collar sticking straight out behind his ear in the funniest way imaginable!" And she laughed I merrily as she recalled the scene. She was kueeling down beside his chair with her pretty cheek resting contentedly against his shoulder and his arm lightly ensvmpathy with her He smiled in svmon with her mirth, for she was very dear to him; but he stifled a sigh of impatience as te realized how fart the precious moments were slipping away, nowise dimin-1 inhing that pile of blank foolscap lying upor his denk
"Well?"
"You-you-have not yet told me that rou lore me.

Have I not? What an overeight upon my part! Well, now, listen. Mrs. Roger Whitlock, wife of the busiest man in to mn, I love you." lease.
"Nut? Well, then, I love you." "No, nor that."
"Come. come, Cicely! this is foolishness. What a sentimental girl you are, anyway! Here you have made me waete forty five minutes by the clock, talking nonsense with you when I might have written a dezen pages on $m y$ tmanuscript. Why is it that vou need these constant verbal assertions of mv love for you, when you are so
perfectly award of its existence? They try my patience sorely, my child."
He felt the start which ahe gave, and then, without a word, abe drew, back out of bis encircling arm, her happy lighing sensitively, and the ying int her innocent mirth ander the chill of that im. paience in his voice. With a little ick feeling at her beart she then realized she had missed the customary warmth in his embrace, and at this sho get upon ber feet and tepped bark to her iormer place b his desk
"I-I-beg vour pardon," she said, in a tremulous voice. "I did not realize that I had interrupted ou for solong a time. It it seemed only a moment since my entering the room
"A woman's disregard of the pas. sage of time." he said, smiling in dulgently as he again took up his pen to resume his work. Dipping it in the ink he paused and looked up at her, ad he said in a thought. ul tone, "Cicely, you believed in my absolute truth once, did you "Oh
Oh, yes, indeed!" she saia, looking at him wenderingly. "Ido "The Why do you ask?

The day upon which I aeked ou to marry me,-three, five months ago,-I told ycu that I oved you with my whole heart and oul, did I not?"
Y

Yes I I $T$ I
Woll, have net changed in my manner toward you since that time,
have I?" have I?"
"N-0."

You speak hesitatingly. Why it? Do I not give you every comfort money can buy, and the entire devotion of my hoart?"
to be continued.

DO YOU WANT TO ADOPT ABABY,





