

THE BILLS

BY FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT
ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

Copyright 1911 by Golds-Neerul Company

down him to have a bath and his hands. But I don't know."

"You will come with me, sir," he said. "You must have made a quick exit since you got Jack's phone message. His voice dropped from the station house, you know."

"Oh—what?" he said, "I passed with my foot on the first tread of the stairway. Jack's phone message from the station house?" I repeated blankly. "What are you talking about?"

Wilkes coughed reproachfully. "Why, you know, sir, he told me he was arrested at the front of the Apartments. He mentioned that it was about—hm!" He stole a furtive backward glance at the trunk, but the man who was looking at him was not the man who was looking at him.

"What girl she addressed as 'Flora,' she looked at me eloquently and whispered: 'About—hm—hm—stealing from the house?'"

"My monic dropped, and I almost did myself."

"My Jove!" I gasped loudly. "Very good, sir," Wilkes looked up at the paneled ceiling and stroked his chin. "He mentioned that they found their room or thought that they had."

"But he's got them on, and they are his own," I managed to get out. "Wilkes' face lightened understandingly. 'Oh, I see, sir,' he said, nodding with his jolly chin hanging; 'so that's how you got him off—' was a wonderful thing for that chance, his baby old eyes twinkling admiration."

"Very neat, if I may say, sir—making as it were, a sort of sublimely—very neat, he said, he would detail you on him, they are for themselves they are plain, and not any lady's what had been said. Oh, the only thing I saw was that, it must have been Jenkin that had telephoned and the message had been got straight to me."

"So he had known," he had said, of course, was that Billings had almost been arrested. But the police finding the pajamas in his bed did not like that. "Could it be that, after all, Billings had found his sister's pajamas in the guest-room and had quietly contacted them? It looked as if he had done it. Or perhaps he, himself, had recovered them from Poxey Grandpa, and with more delicacy than I thought him capable of, had kept the whole matter to himself. One thing only was certain: the sleuth hounds of the law, if they had been at all, had not been offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. "I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

"Alone in my room, I stood before the mirror, hands in pockets and scratching my head. 'I don't know, you know—and thinking what a dave-devil, reckless thing it had been—clear, boy from old Jack, and right under his nose—By Jove, I felt a bit proud about it. So sort of exultation, don't you know, I had just got started, and I had offered over the telephone, had run down and recovered her pajamas. It was a relief that they were out of his hands, and I did not get them again, but he couldn't, by Jove!"

IMPORTANCE OF PROPER CARE FOR HORSE OFTEN OVERLOOKED

Most Dangerous Time to Give Animal Water is When He Has Cooled Down From Hard Work and Has Partaken of Hot Food or Drink



The horse should be watered before feeding, and never given a large quantity of water after a meal, for the stomach is full and the food will have to pass through the stomach before it can be properly digested. The food will not be well prepared for absorption, and besides it is sometimes the cause of colic.

There is a popular idea that a warm horse should not be allowed to drink, and, unlike a great many other popular ideas, there is a little truth in it. If you water a warm horse in the ordinary way, letting him drink all that he will, you are likely to have a founder horse on your hands. This is especially so if, at the time, the horse is fatigued. Nevertheless, it is always safe to allow him from six to ten sallow, no matter how warm he is. If this be given on going into the stable and he be allowed to stand and eat hay for an hour and is then offered water, he will not drink nearly so much as he would had been none so long.

The danger is not in the first awfully, as we often hear it asserted, but in the excessive drinking he will do if not restrained.

John Spain, the great trainer, writes: "As to water, I think that a horse should have all that he wants at all times. A man says: 'Why, will you give your horse water before a race?' Yes, before a race, in the race, and after the race, and any other time that he wants to drink. When he wants to give your horse all the water he can get before the race, I do not mean that you shall let him in a warm stall where he cannot get a drink for five or six hours on the day, and then take him to the pump and give him all that he wants. What I mean is to give him water often and, in that way, he will only take a small quantity at a time."

After long, continuous exertion the system is greatly depleted of fluid. It is not a matter of giving water, but of giving it in such a way that it will be of benefit.

In butter fat. The lowest grade, number three, includes all gravity cream and all hand separator cream which tests less than 30 per cent. This grade also includes all cream that is in poor condition even if it should test more than 20 per cent.

The education of dairymen in the way of producing good cream and milk is progressing. Some of the creameries in the West are producing cream according to its real value and are carefully grading it.

Time and sharp competition between the creameries took all kinds of cream just as it came and paid the same price for good, bad and indifferent. This was not true before the creameries found out that this did not pay and now many of them are separating the cream and grading it according to condition. For instance, number one consists of separator cream which is delivered twice a week in winter and three times a week in summer. This must be reasonably sweet and in good condition and test at least 30 per cent butter fat.

Cream graded as number two includes all hand separator cream delivered in the way of separator cream in winter and twice in summer. It must be reasonably clean, in good condition and test not less than 20 per cent butter fat.

"Well, if you're sure they're of the same pig I'll take three of them," replied the young wife. "Idea."

"Of Course You Know, Sir," said the sixth dynasty, said the scientist.

"A—A Pharaoh?" said the puzzled officer. "I don't seem to remember your name, but you are a very good one. He set to work to look up 'Pharaohs' in his tariff schedule, but found no such article entered in his list."

"This importation," said the officer finally, "does not seem to be provided for under the statute. We shall have to follow our usual rule in such cases and classify it with the highest-taxed article of the kind that it seems to belong to. I shall classify your Pharaoh as a dried fish."

The best authorities on the Arabian horse claim there never was one of that breed spotted or calico in color.

The starting of cucumbers and muskmelons under glass is becoming an important practice in various parts of the country. Millions of plants are started in frames in the Norfolk district, many of them being left in the frames and forced as long as glass is needed. The sides of the frames are then removed and the vines let run at will in the frames and between them. This method is being used much more largely in northern sections. Greenhouse cucumbers nearly always pay handsome profits and they are raised in frames, although they will be later.

Damage by insects. The injury to various fruit crops by insects is a very serious one. Everyone knows that the damage to truck crops that every year exceeds the damage to fruit crops. And yet how few gardeners take steps to protect their crops.

good specimens out of the Sultan's domains. Not only is their exportation prohibited by imperial decree, but the Sultan's subjects are forbidden to sell them. Millions of plants are started in frames in the Norfolk district, many of them being left in the frames and forced as long as glass is needed. The sides of the frames are then removed and the vines let run at will in the frames and between them. This method is being used much more largely in northern sections. Greenhouse cucumbers nearly always pay handsome profits and they are raised in frames, although they will be later.

Rule Works Both Ways. The man who takes the "don't-care-for-anyone" attitude is the really the one who will lose long enough to realize that no one cares for him.

Must Have Shocked Mummy

French Custom House Officer Did Not Know He Was Dealing With Defunct Monarch.

M. Maspero, the famous French Egyptologist, tells in some reminiscences of an amusing experience which befell him on one occasion when bringing an Egyptian mummy to Europe. It was the mummy of a king, and an important contribution to archeology, and M. Maspero feared that the French custom house officers would not insist too rigidly upon payment of duty.

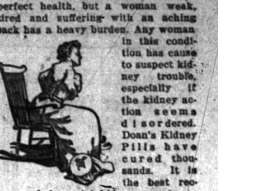
The first of these functionaries whom he encountered, however, looked upon doing his full duty. He opened the box which contained the mummy and exclaimed:

"Hullo, what have we here?"

"A Pharaoh—a genuine Pharaoh of the sixth dynasty," said the scientist.

"A—A Pharaoh?" said the puzzled officer. "I don't seem to remember your name, but you are a very good one. He set to work to look up 'Pharaohs' in his tariff schedule, but found no such article entered in his list."

HARD FOR THE HOUSEWIFE



It's hard enough to keep house if in poor health, but women are often troubled and suffering with an aching back has a heavy burden. Any woman in this condition should be sure to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems a little deranged.

Don't let kidney pills have cured thousands. It is the best recommended special kidney remedy.

Mrs. C. P. Mace, Madison St., Shawneetown, Ill., says: "I suffered intensely from backache and headache and was very nervous. I was scarcely able to attend to my household and at times was so bad I was confined to bed. Don's Kidney Pills gave me quick relief and before long cured me completely."

When your back is lame, remember the name—DON'S—50c, all stores, Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Darwin as Girls Read Him. Miss Elizabeth Marbury, the brilliant and successful dramatic agent in New York, said at the Colony club the other day:

"It is an error to think that the intellectual girl is dowdy. Look at the girl graduates about you. Those with the highest marks wear usually the nicest frocks."

"I said one day to a Brn Maw girl: 'How beautifully you panner gown fits, dear. I thought you grave and reserved seniors were above such trappings.' She smiled and said: 'Oh, no,' said she. 'We all believe in the survival of the best fitted.'"

Instead of liquid antiseptics, tablets and peroxide, for toilet and medicinal uses, many people prefer Pastilles, which is cheaper and better. At Drugists, 25c a box or sent postpaid on receipt of 50c. Write to The Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

The Substantial Part. "Don't you think the bliss of life comes with the rapture of the honeymoon?"

"No, no," said she. "The real thing comes with the alimony of the harvest moon."

Be thrifty on little things like lighting. Don't scatter water for bluing. Ask for Red Cross Blue, the extra good blue.

It is hard for a man to mind his own business unless he has both a mind and a business.

If testimonials received from those using Goodhue's eye water, it is enough said.

Trouble never attempts to dodge those who are looking for it.

RECORD OF A GREAT MEDICINE

Doctors Could Not Help Mrs. Templeton—Regained Health through Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Hooper, Nebraska.—"I am very glad to tell how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me. For many years I suffered from female troubles so I was scarcely able to do my work. I took doctors' medicine and used local treatments, but was not helped. I had such awful bearing down pains and my back was so bad I could hardly walk and could not sleep. I had to sit up nights to sleep and my friends thought I could not live long. At my request my husband got me a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and then I managed to take it. By the time I had taken the seventh bottle my health had returned and I began doing my washing and was able to go to my work. After taking seven weeks I did all the work for eighteen months with no signs of my old trouble returning. I had been told to sit up nights to sleep after seeing what it did for me. I would not take \$1000 and be where I was. You have my permission to use my name if it will aid anyone."—Mrs. Berta Truett, Hooper, Nebraska.

The Pinkham record is a proud and victorious one. It is a record of constant victory over the ordinary ailments of women that deal out despair.

It is an established fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored health to thousands of women. Why don't you try it if you need such a medicine?

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE PINKETTS FOR COLIC, BILIOUSNESS, HEADACHE, BRUISES, INFLAMMATION OF THE LIVER.

Stop after reading this. It is a sure cure for constipation, biliousness, headache, inflammation of the liver, and all the ailments of the bowels. It is a small pill, small dose, small price.

Genuine must bear Signature

DAISY FLY KILLER

PARKE'S HAIR BALM

DAISY FLY KILLER. Kills house flies, mosquitoes, and all other insects. It is a sure cure for all insect troubles. It is a small bottle, small price.

PARKE'S HAIR BALM. Keeps the hair clean, soft, and shining. It is a sure cure for all hair troubles. It is a small bottle, small price.

DAISY FLY KILLER. Kills house flies, mosquitoes, and all other insects. It is a sure cure for all insect troubles. It is a small bottle, small price.