The Turmoil

BOOTH TARKINGTON

SYNOPSIS.

SYNOPSIS.

Since attempt to make a business to the state of the state of



Herrely. "Is that all Edith told you to sai the You saw her when you stopped the You saw her when you stopped that. "What's you're have the you have the you then what I said over the tist-phone to Mr. Lambnoy?"
"No, she didn?" be worferated, his wolfe grawing louder. "She said. You held the work of the your said. The world was the work of the your said. The work of the work o



Indiced at them. Having satisfied imposed that Blabbs aeroblings were nig a sample of the kind of writing is non preferred to the machine slop, e decided, innocently epough, that he could be justified in realing them. It is appears that a lefty jettl from the product of the p

Jane 17: What did you messel." And show you want to make a make a so full of wonder that the remembered so seriously.

I have been a seriously a serio

He

are you?"
"No."
Sheridan was puzzled; then, abruptly, he decided to ask his question, "I
wanted to talk to you about that young
Lamhorn." he said. "I guess your
mother thinks he's comin' to see Edith

Roices seemed to be unaware of, his father's significant posture.

"You know wh' I think?" be went to "think blue be fam'ly any 'telligence' at all. Won' work, an' if you know wh' I think?" he went willied. I worked, an' I got married. Look at me, I sak you., Fine 'dustries young busterness man. Look whas shappen' to me! Pine" He lifted this hand, from the sustaining chair in a deplorable genture, and immediately iosing his batterness man took whas shappen' to me! Fine" He lifted this hand, from the sustaining chair in a deplorable genture, and immediately iosing his batterness man to be the chair in a dear on the chair in the chair he was the chair should be the chair. I was slightly sobered outwardly, having progressed hand and see with the bock of his left hand.

row I'll Be a Day

"Tomorow I'il Be a Day Labores"
the the afte into little circles, and
yet! was a very bad hand at it."
He had kept his voice cheerid as he
spoke, but he had grown a shade
apic, and there was a latent anguish
deep in his eyes. He may have known
it and wishol her not to see it, for he
turned away.
"You do that all day long," she exclaimed. "No wonder—" She brike
off, and then, after a keen kindre at his
off, and then, after a keen kindre at his
would have been a 'bad hand at it!"
He laushed renvilit." "I hink he'rs.

Do you believe that delicate, igh-strung Bibbs will be able a stand the din and monotony work in the shop—how long o you think he will last at the

think

WOMAN HAD NERVOUS TROUBLE



BEECHAM'S

DR. L.D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMAREMED

KELLOGG REMEDY

TALES LIKED BY STRATHCONA

Where Peace Has its Home, Knicker—Why, do you take a phon-graph when you to fishing? Bucker—Because I can keep it fro talking.

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embodies the full, rich nutriment of whole wheat combined with malted barley. This combination gives it a distinctive, de-licious flavor unknown to foods made from wheat alone.

Only selected grain is used in making Grape-Nuts and through skillful processing it comes from the package fresh, crisp, untouched by hand, and ready to eat.

Through long baking, the energy producing starches of the grain are made wonderfully easy of digestion.

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Sold by Grocers everywhere



ant to Know What You Say Over the Telephone to Lamhorn." the says as long ago as last witter sew that gift got a pair of walkness and patched, because of the says as long ago and patched, because of the says sook had been!" relif, well?" he urged, impattently-fell, walling you! Ars. Kitzerys they haven't got a thing! Just withy. mothing—and they don't anywhere to turn! She says the town's been wondering what

The Story of a Big Man in a Big Town

body was up," said Sherida. "I recken if people lose things is the house and expect to said with the bound of the body of the Roose and numbed bitterly throughtout this monologue, "Drauk in business houris! Thase awr!! Musin' do
note thing! Musin' get drauk, musin'
gramble, musin' kill "nybody—not is a
business houris! All right any other
time. Rill "nybody—not had business houris! All right any other
time. Rill "nybody you want to—b
lugs" tain' in business houris! Fine!
fore business. Keep pour trouble it
fore business. Keep pour trouble
it home. Dou' bring it to it' offer. Might
innerfere business! Rep all, all,
all your trouble an' your meanness, an'
your trady-pour trigody—keep' on all
for home bus! If you got dis, go on
Wight innerfere business! Keep office
Might innerfere business!
Sheridan 'picked up a newrapper
from Boscoe's deek, and sat down with
bis back to his son, affecting to read,
facioes seemed to be unaware of this
father's alguifeant posture.

"You know wit ' think?' he went

Destination on the Payment of a Small Sum.

The parcel post has made its usefulness-felt in many wars, unexpected as well as foreseen. But the English parcel post does one surprising thing that has not yet been introduced into our own system.

An Englishman wished to reach a customer living in a remote part of Balham, one of the suburbs of London, and it was very necessary that he find him quickly. Knowing nothing of the district, he called at the general post sait a directory. On explaining his sait a directory. On explaining his case to a clerk he was amazed to learn that he could be sent to the adverse by parcel post by paying a fee of six cents a mile. The speciment of the said never heard of The specimend it is said that very few persons in English know that spit

Hard Work for Tommy,
Lady Visitor (being shown trenches)
—And are they real randhags?
Officer—Oh, yea!
Lady Visitor—Weal, really! But what an awful coet it must be to send hem all to the fruit.—London Options