





F. J. Lambeck, M. D. EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT GLASSES FITTED

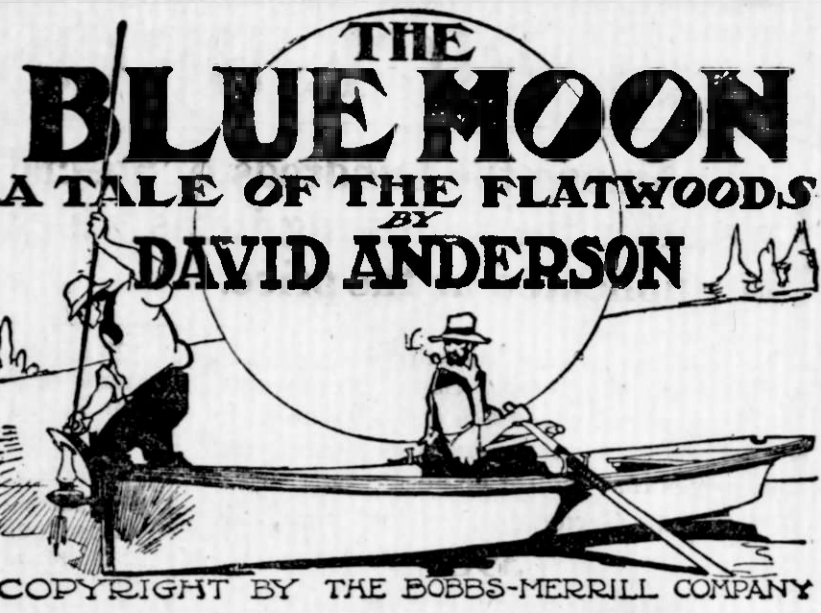
G. KONITZ SHOE STORE All kinds of Shoes for Men, Ladies and Children always carried in stock

MRS. K. ENDLICH Carpet Weaver Kewaskum, Wis.

FOR— BILL HEADS, LETTER HEADS, BUSINESS CARDS, CIRCULARS, PROGRAMMES, INVITATIONS, SALE BILLS, POSTERS, AND ALL SORTS OF Job Work

LOOK OUT FOR THE CARS DO YOU know of anyone who is old enough to read, who has not seen that sign at a railroad crossing?

THE VALUE of well-printed neat-appearing stationery as a means of getting and holding desirable business has been amply demonstrated.



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"FIVE THOUSAND!" Synopsis—Never having known his father, and living with his mother on a houseboat on the Wabash river, Pearlhunter—the only name he has—learns from her a part of the story of her sad life.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

A form blotted the moonlight upon the floor with a living splotch of shadow. An arm came in at the door; a hand fumbled behind the casement. That was all. No face appeared.

He sat down by the table and dropped his chin in his palm. What did it mean? What must it mean—this last one? He knew the meaning of the first—dropped by chance.

That he could with such apparent readiness supply himself with another mask after the first was lost suggested a nearby rendezvous, undoubtedly somewhere in the Flatwoods—a rendezvous, or a confederate. But that was unlike him—to have a confederate.

through the trees up the river, he caught the bright glint of the sun upon our blinds. Even at that distance he knew the craft—Louise Solomon's long, white six-oared skiff.

"Himmel! Dot shpring! Not once I pass Fallen Rock I don't shtop undt drink 'im. I'm campin' here tonight. I'm last night campin' here, but we shtrick town late, undt got in mid d'e Boss undt a lot of pearl fishers. Undt dis morning!"

The Pearlhunter stepped inside the door and picked up his broom. Out of the little end of his eye he saw the Jew watching him. The man's a swipe with the broom as if to go on with his sweeping. It was a close grapple of wits.

He stepped back inside the door and reached for his broom. The other hopped across the door sill and caught his arm. "Himmel! Let it go dot broom! I look inme! Let it go dot broom! You should jump in d'e boat, undt we look him over at d'e bank. But I know he turn out like d'e rest—worf! mebbe five hundred; mebbe no. You pearl fishers iss all crazy, Himmel!"

He strode toward the bank. The Jew trotted along beside him. The crowd falls with little more than an aversion of grunt between them, those fingers of "squirrel" whisky would set their tongues bubbling like a cork in a sack hole.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale by MARY GRAHAM BONNER

"How I've improved things," said Mrs. Emeu. "Might I be so bold as to ask what you have improved?" asked Mr. Emeu.

"Of course they haven't exactly followed in her footsteps. That is, they haven't walked where she has walked. They have gone in different yards and walked on different grounds, but their ways have been the same, and so we say they have followed in her footsteps."



"Vell, How Much You Want it?" only Louise Solomon could make. "Undt dot iss it for which d'e pearl fishers should go crazy."

The Jew stooped again over the pearl, rolled it about upon the plush cushion inside the tiny jewel case, took a small pair of callipers from his vest pocket and measured it, not only to determine its size but its roundness as well.

"If it isn't worth more than that, I might as well go down to Mud Haul and fish for bullheads." Louise Solomon swore—a stiff little run of what the Flatwoods calls "keen cussin'."

"Oh, no," said the little fellow; "mother just parked me with grandpa while she went to a card party."

"Papa—Your teacher sent me word saying that you failed in your spelling lesson today. What was the cause of this? Jack—I guess, papa. I was spell-bound."

Millions for a New Stomach One of the greatest American millionaires said to his physician, "A million dollars, Doctor, spot cash and no grumbling for a new stomach," and then the sick man groaned and turned away.

Vaseline Carbolated PETROLEUM JELLY A convenient, safe antiseptic for home use. Invaluable for dressing cuts and sores. A time-tried remedy.

TOO LATE Death isn't a matter of short time. Don't wait until pains and aches become incurable diseases. Avoid painful consequences by taking GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES

As One Raised From Dead STOMACH PAINS GONE Eatonic Made Him Well "After suffering ten long months with stomach pains, I have taken Eatonic and am now without any pain whatever. Am as one raised from the dead," writes A. Percifield.

Many School Children Are Sickly Mothers who value their own comfort and the welfare of their children, should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powder for Children.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED BY Dr. J. C. Clark's Freckle Remover. Some folks complain that the best they get out of life is the worst of it, when what they really mean is that they think the worst life ought to give them is the best of it.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashers That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment.

MURINE Night and Morning. Have Strong, Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes. Safe for Infants. Adult. At all Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Heron Eye Remedy Co., Chicago









