By ROLAND BURNHAM MOLINEUX, Author of "The Room with the Little Door" and "The Vice Admiral of the Blue."

(Copyright, 1997, by the New York Herald and published simultaneously by that paper and the Saturday "News," All rights reserved.

HE old man bent over his work in the twilight, his deft fingers busy with the fashioning of strange bits of wood which were lying about him. Patches of fur and smears of glue added to the mystery of his occupation. The old fingers from bled, but they were skilful still. He fitted the mars together, and behold old Pene had made a bear. A wonderful fellow, a bear with solutions, it was a bear the like of which could move a labor of love-a girl for the only friend Pate had in the whole world. What a contrast they made—old Pete and this friend!

Pate had in the whole world. What a contrast they made—old Pete and this friend!

Pate, in the evening of life, was bent and compared the bear of thought about the things he would like the first of the only friend pate had in the whole world. What a contrast they made—old Pete and the friend!

Pate, in the evening of life, was bent and compared the little follow. Fach supplement of the pate of the pate of the had done and wished he hadnt. They were playmates. The old, wondward fish had core and wish the could move a girl for the only friend pate had in the whole world. What a contrast they made—old Pete and this friend!

Pate had in the whole world. What a contrast they made—old Pete and the first of the only friend pate had in the step that of the pate of a boy with blue eyes.

Pete was 70 years old. His friend was a veteran of four. A big, red apple of a boy with blue eyes.

Pete was 70 years old. His friend was a veteran of four. A big, red apple of a boy with blue eyes.

It was not straigs that these two should be such friends. Fete was an old-time crook who had erred against old-time crook who had erred against.

THE OTHER PLAYTHINGS WERE ALL FORGOTTENT.

the warm little heart that responded so eagerly to the play of his mind. Pete, because the child was happy, because he had made him so.

How careful one must be in the pursuit of bears! How brave, how persistent! Over and over again Paul's little gun went "bang!" and the Teddy Bear was pronounced dead, for nothing could live before that fatal little red broom along which Paul sighted with dancing eyes.

when Paul said "hang!" a sure enough builet from it pterced the heart of anything at which Paul aimed. To be sure, the bullet was only a rubber ball which old Pete threw with more or less accuracy.

How the bear growled and snapped and bit! How victous and dangerous he was! It fought back, stood up and tried to claw every one, How brave was Paul!

was Paul!

They pursued the bear to the tops of the trees (the top of the trees was the bureau)—of course bears climb trees; they tracked him through the snow up

to the loftiest peaks of the mountains, among the clouds (the clouds were on the mantelplece), far above where balloons can go. No bears there? That only proves how little is known about bears and their habits. Paul could tell that hears were everywhere, wherever

bears and their habits. Paul could lengthat bears were everywhere, wherever they decided to hunt them.

It was strange that although Peta was so much larger he never could kill the bear. It was only Paul's shot that ever really wounded the victous animal, and the fact that Paul nad to push him over only shows how deadly was the shot, since he must have died before he

shot, since he must have died before he had time to fall.

shot, since he must have died before he had time to fall.

It was strange, too, that as the day were on the hear, which would not die, even though he was killed so many times, grew larger and larger, until an elephant was a mere pigmy beside it.

It became cold on the mountain top, so Pete and Faul built a camp and rested under their tent. Paul's mother served a cake with four pink candles. The candles were the camp fire.

Alas! While they tarried the bear escaped down the other side of the mountain into an impenetrable Indian jungle of chairs and tables. It began to devour the native children. The king of that unhappy country offered hundreds and hundreds of pennies to the brave hunter who dared to enter the jungle and destroy the freadful invader, who had new grown to monstrous size, larger than three large elephants.

Alone Paul followed the bear through the gloomy cavern—under the bed, With the king, his queen and a beautiful princess looking on, Paul killed the mammoth beast by beating him to death with his own two hands. It was a wonderful capture! As a reward the princess offered Paul her undying love and candy. Paul took the candy.

Then the sunlight began to fade out of the nursery and the strengous day was over. Pete bade Paul goodby and went back to his little cell to be locked.

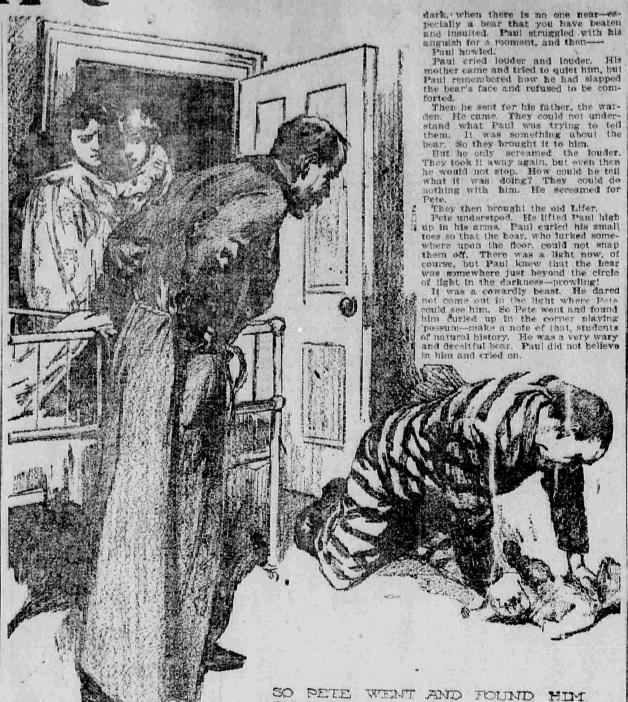
A great event was about to happen. Paul was to have a birthday. Birthdays had formerly been things quite out of the pale of the Lifer's interest. The only anniversaries he remembered were those that marked the sears of his incarceration. This was changed now. Birthdays had become realities of importance.

Bete followed rather painfully, because of certain rheumatic twinges, but both were filled with pure enjoyment.

Paul, because of the excited flutter of the warm little heart that responded so cagerily to the play of his mind. Pete, because the child was happy, because he had made him so.

How eareful or excited flutter of the warm little heart that responded so cagerily to the play of his mind. Pete, because the child was happy, because

was Paul!



up—that strong cell from which nothing could get away. Paul, with his flushed face and bright eyes, enjoyed all the delights of a well carned rest and a supper of bread and milk. He told his mother all about his adventures. She understood everything. She admired his bravery. Was he not afraid? Afraid! Not he.

But almost before Paul's last mouthful was swallowed the little head had nodded, the brave huntsman was very tired.

mean the jungle.
Angels and ministers of grace defend us! What was that?

CURLED UP IN THE CORNER

PLAYING 'POSSUM'-

"For heavens sake, can't you stop him, Pete?" "Yes, sor, your honor."

ing could get away. Paul, with his flushed face and bright eyes, enjoyed all the delights of a well earned rest and a supper of bread and milk. He told his mother all about his adventures. She understood everything. She admired his bravery. Was he not afraid? Afraid! Not he.

But almost before Paul's last mouthful was swallowed the little head had nedded, the brave huntsman was very tired.

They carried him away tenderly and put him to bed in the nursery. The much hunted bear lay in the further corner. They left the little hunter and levent away. Paul should have gone right to sleep, but he was too excited. It was very dark in the nursery, dark and quiet. Then by and by the rain began to patter outside against the window panes. Paul remembered how it had stormed on the mountain top that afternoon. Then the wind sighed and moaned in the trees outside—I

Constipation Easily Cured

In the Privacy of Your Own Home Without Medicine.



PROF. T. H. MIDGLEY, Constipution Specialist, Inventor of the Drug ess Constipation Cure.

Without the use of pills, purgatives or drugs of any kind, I can and do cure the worst cases of chronic constitution-cure them to stay cured and restors the patient to a state of he at he and happiness such as they had never known before, I can cure constitution, no matter how bad it is, I can slace you how to cure your self right in your own home without the use of drugs. Constitution is cured for all time when cured my way. Fill our free coupon below and mail today.

FREE COUPON.

ROBINSON'S

PATENT BARLEY The Only Infant Food

**Hotel Grace** 

Headquarters for Utah People and Mormon Missionaries in

CHICAGO.

Location, Opposite Postoffice and Board of Trade, Exact Center of Business District, Jackson Boulevard and Clark Street, 500 Rooms at 51 per day, and upward. Every room has hot and cold water. C. C. COLLINS, Proprietor.



Daniel J. Curtin of New York is al from the Carnegie hero fund. He education. "Dannie." as he is know wholly clad and rescued two girls who lost his life in the work, but never a from the water. With the \$2,000 he is niced to pursue his studies and eventually become a civil engineer.





Paul lived in the big executive mansion just inside the prison gate; he lived there with his dear father and mother.

Pete lived all alone in a little cell, in which he was locked up every night, and from which no one could possibly get out—with-rait the key. Paul knew this. Had not Pete himself affirmed it?

Old Pete was a "trusty." He did

the dictates of society se many times that he was destined to spend the remainder of his days inside the great

prison gates.

Pete wore stripes, Paul a white pinafore and kilts. Pete was a "Lifer."
Paul was the warden's little boy.

Paul lived in the big executive mansion just inside the prison gate; he lived there with his dear father and mother.

with grandchildren old enough to go to school, and I know that Kosmeo will make your skin as fresh, clear and youthful as a girl's, because it has kept my own skin youthful. So many thousands of ladies have written me that

Kosmeo The Beauty

has made their skin firm, smooth and velvety, and their complexions beautiful, that I know what Kosmeo will de for you. Kosmeo is different from any other tolet preparation. It does not require exhausting massage. All you need do set to gently ribe a little Kosmeo og your face, neck, shoulders and hands—let it stay a few moments, then who it off. Kasmeo is sold by leading dealers. Price 50 ots. your dealer does not sell Kormee, send me his name and see, and I will send you a full size far of Kosmee postpaid.

> Try Kosmeo Face Powder Mrs. Gervaise Graham, Chicago, Mair. of Fine Toilet Preparations



delicious highly nourishing, easily digested, fitted to repair wasted strength, preserve health, and prolong life.

> Be sure that you get the genuine, bearing our trademark on every can.

47 HIGHEST AWARDS IN

Walter Baker & Co. Ltd Dorchester, Mass.

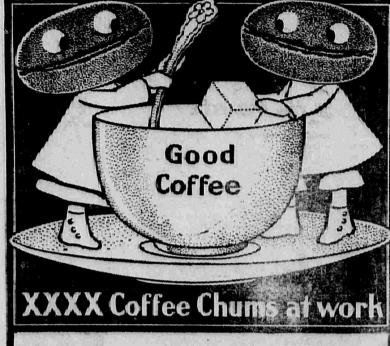


Complexions Look Clear and Relined When Touched By

TOWNSEND'S ENAMEL CREAM Superior to Face Powders.

ntly Imparts Clearness, Brit Freshness and a Pearl-like PRICE SO CENTS.

SCHRAMM'S WHERE THE CARS STOP.



## McLAUGHLIN'S XXXX COFFEE

Tastes good always - because it's always good. Always the same because it's always blended and roasted just ... sht.

Extra good quality, because it's handled entirely by us from Plantation to Package.

That's why McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee is so much better than any other coffee at the same price.

The handy air-tight package and the glazing of pure sugar keeps this coffee clean and fresh-protected from dust, dirt and foul odors.

Always one pound full weight.

McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee is sold by All Good Dealers.

234 Main Salt Lake City UTAH DENTAL



12 YEARS' GUARANTEL the examination and advopen till 6 p. m. Sundays



BRING THIS AD. WITH YOU