

The Ideal Resort for Health or Pleasure Seekers



The Mecklenburg Mineral Springs and Hotel

CHASE CITY, VIRGINIA.

On the Southern Railway, ninety miles south of Richmond. Hotel thoroughly modern. Rooms single and en suite, private baths, steam heat, electric lights, elevator. Winter climate ideal, location and surroundings superb; cuisine and service the best. All popular diversions; orchestra. Game preserves of thirty thousand acres; quail, deer, turkey and small game abundant. Fox hunting. Fine livery.

Baruch and Nauheim system of baths. The famous Mecklenburg Springs water—Lithia and Chloride Calcium—served to guests. Tourists rates from all points. Stop over privileges on all tourist tickets. Weekly rates, \$15.00 and up. For booklets address

THE MECKLENBURG,

Chase City, Virginia.

THE BALMY BREEZES OF THE SUNNY SOUTH

Are laden with Health and Happiness for the Worn-out Wrestler with the Strenuous Life.

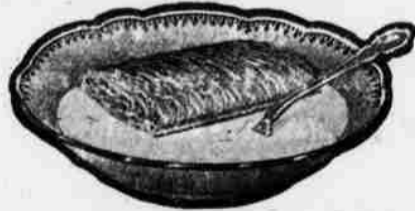
But you cannot repair wasted tissue or restore strength to jangled nerves with air and sunshine alone.

The stomach calls for a food that supplies body-building material in its most digestible form. Such a food is

Shredded Whole Wheat.

It is made of the whole wheat, cleaned, cooked and drawn into fine porous shreds and baked. These delicate shreds contain all the nutritive elements of the whole wheat grain and are taken up and assimilated when the stomach rejects all other foods.

Shredded Wheat is made in two forms—**BISCUIT** and **TRISCUIT**. The **BISCUIT** is delicious for breakfast with hot or cold milk or cream, or for any meal in combination with fresh or preserved fruit. **TRISCUIT** is the Shredded Whole Wheat wafer, crisp, nourishing and appetizing. Delicious as a toast with beverages or with butter, cheese or marmalade. Both the **BISCUIT** and **TRISCUIT** should be thoroughly heated in the oven just before serving.



“There's Health and Strength in Every Shred”

THE MOST DELIGHTFUL SUMMER RESORT IN THE WHITE MOUNTAINS
a modern village 1600 feet above sea level, is

BETHLEHEM, N. H.

No better place for rest and recreation. Every amusement and sport common to resorts is found here, while the natural advantages and scenic beauties are unsurpassed.

THE ARLINGTON is one of the best of the many home-like hotels at a moderate price. Splendid location—excellent cuisine—modern in all its appointments. Fine golf links, tennis; orchestra. Long distance telephone. Furnished cottages for rent, \$250 to \$700.
F. C. ABBE, PROP.

FOR THE YOUNG FOLKS

The Tragedy of a Teddy Bear.

THE 4.20 o'clock train pulled into the big Kansas City station and seven bright-eyed rosy-cheeked little girls and a brown and very woolly Teddy bear with a pink ribbon around his neck, trooped in for the long wait of nearly five hours. They were seven little orphans on their way to the children's home at Topeka, in charge of a matron.

Seven little girls and only one Teddy bear for them all to pet and fondle. Think of having to share your beloved Teddy with six other little girls! There were Sue and Gracie and Tina, Bernice and Madie and Doll and little Betty and all waiting impatiently for their turn with Teddy. Fortunate Teddy to have so many devoted little mistresses! And surely a plumper, more contented looking Teddy you never saw.

“It's my turn to hold Teddy now. You've had him a quarter of an hour,” said Gracie, who had been watching the clock.

during the long wait. Each of the older girls was bidden to look after her own coat and bag and Teddy was for the moment forgotten.

Here was Betty's chance!

She clutched Teddy firmly as the conductor lifted her onto the chair car which was already crowded. “Now you'll each have to hustle if you get a chair,” admonished the matron; and they hustled.

Poor Betty was pushed and jostled before the matron finally lifted her into a chair.

At last the children were all comfortably settled and each began to look for Teddy.

But where was Teddy?

Not one of the little girls had Teddy or knew where he was.

“O! O! Teddy's lost! We can't go without Teddy!” wailed the girls in chorus. The passengers began to get interested. Who was this Teddy anyway? A small brother?

Then it was explained that Teddy was a brown, fuzzy bear. He would easily be recognized because he was the handsomest that ever happened and wore a



EGG DRAWINGS.

Familiar object suggests many things to youthful artist.

“No, it's my turn,” insisted Bernice. “You've had him since I have.”

“I haven't had him at all,” wailed little Betty.

“Children, if you don't stop quarreling over Teddy I shall have to put him away,” said the matron. “The one who behaves the nicest for the next fifteen minutes shall hold Teddy.”

Quiet reigned for a while, and six little girls sat up straight and still on the settee, their eyes fixed longingly on the happy-faced little maid, who was dandling Teddy, and making him assume all sorts of cute positions.

But it seemed to make no difference to poor Betty whether the turns went by ages or by good behavior, her turn was bound to come last. She was restless and could not keep so still as the older children and the matron, with all her cares, did not notice that Betty's turn was long in coming. Madie held him during lunch and so had the pleasure of feeding Teddy. Sue had the pleasure of showing off all the bear's cunning tricks and poses to an interested fellow-traveler, and Tina crooned him to sleep, wrapped in his little blanket.

At last the train for Topeka pulled in, giving them twenty minutes to get aboard, and there was a grand scramble to gather up wraps and hand baggage, which had become more or less scattered

big pink bow about his neck.

Such a wild search as there was for that bear! The porter joined because he did not like the commotion; then the conductor and finally the brakeman. Even the passengers were good enough to get up and search their seats and hat-racks. But no Teddy.

“I saw Betty with him last,” spoke up Bernice. “It was just before we got on to the cars.”

But Betty did not have him now, that was plain to see.

“He must have been left in the station,” said the matron.

So the depot guards went scurrying wildly about the station, accompanied by the four older girls, who were allowed to get off the train and join in the search.

Poor Betty sat speechless with grief and guilt. True, she had had Teddy last. She remembered distinctly taking him before she got aboard and hiding him under her coat, lest one of the other girls should get him first. Then in the bustle and confusion of getting aboard she remembered nothing more. What a terrible calamity that Teddy should be lost and above all that she should have lost him. She did not dare to tell them that it was all her fault.

Meanwhile there was a grand scurry in the depot. No pink be-ribboned Teddy bear was to be found. Travelers