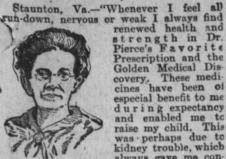
WHEN ALL RUN-DOWN, NERVOUS, WEAK



or weak I always find renewed health and strength in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and the Golden Medical Dis covery. These medi-cines have been of especial benefit to me during expectancy during expectancy and enabled me to raise my child. This was perhaps due to kidney trouble, which

kidney trouble, which always gave me con-siderable anxiety during each expectant period. After I took the 'Favorite Pre-scription' and the 'Golden Medical Dis-covery' I had no further trouble with my kidneys during expectancy, and I. surely realize all that these tonics meant to me and to my child."-Mrs. E. V. Hook, S Tams St.

Gained 35 Pounds

Moundsville, W. Va.—"Some eight years ago in the opening of spring I began to go down in health. I became nervous, weak could not eat nor sleep, and became very thin. Was so completely run-down I could not work. I went on this way one whole summer. I took medicine, but it did not do me any good. I was so weak I could scarcely get up and down stairs, when I began taking 'Favorite Prescrip-tion.' I only took about three bottles when I was a well person and began to be strong and hearty. I gained thirty-five pounds in weight and am today strong and have never had any sickness since."—Mrs. M. J. Wilson, 801 First St. Moundsville, 'W. Va .- "Some eight years M. J. Wilson, 801 First St.

M. J. Wilson, 801 First St. Charlottesville, Va.—"For years I suf-ferd with woman's weakness, during which time I doctored and took medicine with-out getting relief. I suffered with back-aches and pains in the side. I was very weak and nervous and was miserable, when I began taking Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When I had taken two bot-tles I was so much improved that J knew I had at last found the right medicine. I took six bottles and by that time I was well."—Mrs. W. W. Southard, 108 Hin-ton.Ave. ton Ave.

Vaseline

Carbolated

PETROLEUM JELLY

A convenient, sale

antiseptic for home

use. Invaluable for

dressing cuts and sores. A time-tried

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CS.

remedy.

State Street



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"A FOREIGN GENTLEMAN."

Synopsis .- Richard Searles, successful American playwright, con-fides to his friend, Bob Singleton, ndes to his friend, Bob Singleton, the fact that, inspired by the genius of a young actress whom he had seen in London, he has written a play, "Lady Larkspur," solely with the thought that she should interpret the leading char-actor. This stat Vield, Dewing acter. This girl, Violet Dewing, has disappeared and Searles refuses to allow the play to be pro-duced with anyone else in the part. Singleton has just returned tin-valided) from France, where he had been serving in the aviation corps. His uncle, Raymond Bashford, a wealthy man, had contract-ed a marriage a short time before his death, while on a visit to Japan. He left Singleton a comparatively small amount of money and the privilege of residence in the "garage" of his summer home, Bar-ton-on-the-Sound, Connecticut. Mrs. Bashford is believed to be travel-ing in the Orient

CHAPTER I-Continued.

"I'll tell you all I know. 'Just as I was sailing from France I got a letter from Uncle Bash stating in a most businesslike fashion that he was about to be married to a lady he had met on the trip out to Japan. The dire event was to occur at the American embassy the following day. From which I judged that my presence at the ceremony was neither expected nor desired. Oddly enough, months afterward, I picked up an English paper in a French inn that contained an announcement of the mariage in the usual advertisement form. The lady was succinctly described as Mrs. Alice Wellington Cornford, widow, of the late Archibald Reynolds Cornford, Pepperharrow road, Hants. All Torrence knows of the subsequent proceedings is what he got in official reports of Uncle Bash's death from the consul-general at 'Tokyo. Whether the widow expects to come to America ultimately or will keep moving through the Orient marrying husbands and burying them is a dark mystery. THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.

WALTERS

and

salt-rising bread, pound-cake,

"Stop! or I'll call, the food censor,'

I pleaded, picking up my hat. "Send

me your copy of 'Lady Geranium,'

and I'll tell you whether it's a classic

"'Lady Larkspur,'" he corrected

I wired Antoine that I would reach

familiar shore toward Barton I shook

with a shudder. "You shall have it

by trusted messenger tomorrow."

day. This was September, 1917.

other unpurchasable manna."

or not.

fling of his head. Antoine indicated him with a contemptuous nod : "Married Elsie, the German woman who worked in the linen-room at the Tyringham!, This had caused some trouble, and there is a pantry girl, Gretchen, who was ill for a long time before the master left, and he sent her here for the country air. She is a little devil with her dear Fatherland."

I laughed at the old fellow's gravity and earnestness. That the war should be making itself felt on the quiet acres at Barton-on-the-Sound was absurd

I was pondering the recrudescence of race hatreds due to the upheaval in Europe when he startled me by a statement uttered close to my ear: "There have been inquiries for the widow; these have caused me much anxiety. It seems that there are persons anxious to see her. There have inquiries, one-two-three been times."

"Probably some of her American friends anxious to pay their respects, or some of the neighbors making calls of courtesy," I suggested.

"A foreign gentleman who acts very queerly," Antoine persisted.

My uncle's widow was a vague, unknown being whom I had never ex-Barton-on-the-Sound the following pected to cross my horizons. If she meditated a descent upon Barton-on-As the train rolled along the the-Sound, the trust company would certainly have had some hint of her off the depression occasioned by my approach, but Torrence clearly had enforced retirement from the great had no tidings of her beyond her last struggle overseas. I had done under communication from Bangkok. Still, the French fiag all that it was possiit was wholly possible that a globeble for me to do; and there was some trotting widow would have friends in consolation in the fact that by reason many parts of the world; and I could of my two years on the battle-line I see nothing disturbing in the fact that was just so much ahead of the friends inquiries had been made for her. I said as much. Antoine's answer was I met in New York who were answering the call to the colors and had another shrug and a jerk of his head their experience of war before them. toward Flynn, as though even the em-The tranquil life that had been recomployment of an alien tongue might not mended by the doctors was not only conceal our conversation from the big possible at Barton, but It was the Irishman. When we had reached the only life that could be lived there. farm and were running through the grounds Antoine spoke again.

"We thought we would put you up at the house, Mr. Singleton, and not in the garage," he said inquiringly.

"Not at all, Antoine," I answered quickly. "We must stick close to the law in such matters."

"Very good, sir. Stop at the garage, Flynn,'

To the casual observer the garage was a charming two-story house following the general lines of the plaster and timber residence, from which it was separated by a strip of woodland and a formal garden. The garage and quarters for the chauffeur were at one end and at the other were a down-stairs living-room, with a broad fireplace, and three chambers above so planned as to afford a charming view of the Sound, whose shore curved in deeply at this point. On the chauffeur's side was a small kitchen

from which I had been served with my meals when I lodged there. didn't finish. She had brushed past "The house is in order. You will him without even noticing him. Then, have your meals at the residence, I for the first time, Jack realized some suppose, sir," Antoine suggested. thing-he had on his shabby working I debated this a moment and when clothes. No wonder she didn't speakhe hinted that dinner could be more conveniently served there than in my own quarters, I said that for the present the Flynns might give me breakfast and luncheon at the garage, but that I would dine at the house. It was five o'clock when I reached the garage, and Antoine left me after he could stand it no longer. His mind opening my bags, with the suggestion that I could summon Zimmerman, a former valet of the Tyringham, for any service I might require. 1 knew Zimmerman very well and said I street, and it was not long before he would call him when occasion required.



The big whistle of the Superior shoe

factory was shrieking. It was just five

o'clock-quitting time for Jack Hor-

ton and hundreds of others employed

by the Superior Shoe company., It

did not take Jack long to wash up, and

it is not to be wondered at when one

knows the picture Jack had in mind-

a cozy little dining room with a steam-

ing hot dinner on the table-prepared

by a pretty young bride of two months.

Benson, came along. "Hello, Jack,"

he said, "home early, aren't you?

Well, I don't blame you much. By the

way, Jack, who was that good-looking

chap that drove up with your wife in

a roadster this afternoon? And, say,

Jack," Harry lowered his voice. "Don't

think I am butting in, but I

think you ought to know when your

wife left him she kissed him." With

that, Harry made off down the street.

Jack was astounded! Before he

came to his senses Harry was too far

away to question further. It didn't

seem possible. He tried to think of

some one who might be related, but

he knew well enough that there were

no brothers or cousins with autos. He

behind a bewildered waiter. Upon

reaching the street Jack lighted a

next. As he was pondering upon the

the street.

this very night.

For anyone else it was about a five-

Keep Your Liver Active, Your System Purified and Free From Colds by Taking Calotabs, the Nausealess Calomel Tablets, that are Delightful, Safe and Sure.

Physicians and Druggists are advising their friends to keep their systems ing their friends to keep their systems purified and their organs in perfect working order as a protection against the return of influenza. They know that a clogged up system and a lazy liver favor colds, influenza and serious complications minute walk from the car line to Jack's house, but he usually made it in two. As he was about to enter his gate his next-door neighbor, Harry complications.

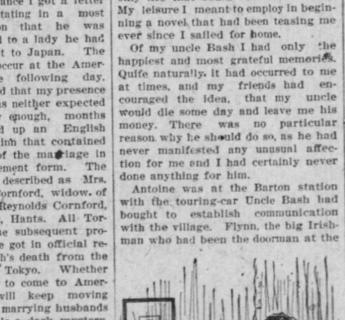
To cut short a cold overnight and to prevent serious complications take one Calotab at bedtime with a swallow of water-that's all. No salts, no nausea, water-that's all. No salts, no nausea, no griping, no sickening after effects. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is puri-fied and refreshed and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for break-fast. Eat what you please-no danger. 'Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Every druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not perfectly 'elighted with Calotabs.--(Adv.)

Defined.

"He's an agricultural failure." "In what w s?" "He's gone to seed."



Get a small bottle of "Danderine" at cigarette and wondered what to do any drug store for a few cents, pour a little into your hand and rub well into question he caught sight of pretty the scalp with the finger tips. By Mary Russell coming up the street. morning most, if not all, of this awful Now he knew what to do. He had scurf will have disappeared. Two ot taken her to dances before he was three applications often remove every married, and he would take her to one bit of dandruff and stop falling hair. Every hair on scalp shortly shows more As she approached, Jack spoke: life, vigor, brightness, thickness and "Good evening, Mary ; how-" but he color .- Adv.



WOMEN FOR For over half a century DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS have been

New York

sold for the Liver. Read the following from a wor of forty-eight: "I have used DR. TUTT'S PILLS for Bowel regulation many years. I am now con-vinced that they are also the best known regulator for other retard-ed female functions. I have told many of my friends and now not ild be without them. A fev days before, and you are all right."



MYSTIC CREAM okes the Skin like Velvet



We say this because thousands of women have written us. .saying they can use no other than this original non-greasy Vanishing Cream. None so soothing, or so Vanishing satisfying for chapped hands and roughness of the skin

At all good drug and department

Mystic Cream Co., Middletown, N.Y.

Works like Witchcraft

the Family.

BRINGS THE ROSES

sick headache.



but with Barton is hers, of course, her roving disposition I fancy my aunt Alice wouldn't like the place. The Jap stuff is worth a bit of money, and if the lady is keen for such things and not a mere adventuress she may take it into her head one of these days to come over and inspect the loot."

If she should turn up, the house at

"I can see the vampire," said Searles musingly, "landing at the Grand 'Central with enough handluggage to fill a freight-car; a big. raw-boned creature, with a horse face and a horrible mess as to clothes. You will be there to meet her, deferential, anxious to please. You will pilot her up to the coast of Barton, tip the servants heavily to keep them from murdering her, and twiddle your thumbs in your garage as you await her further pleasure. By the way, are those ancient freaks still on the place-those broken-down hotel employees who were your uncle's sole experiment in philanthropy?"

"Torrence assures me they are all very much there."

Searles yielded himself to laughter. "An Englishwoman with lofty ideas of domestic service would certainly enjoy a romp with that crew."

"Oh, they are in the same class with me," I explained. "The place can't be sold till I die, and while I live they're to be harbored-about thirty of them-clothed and victualed."

"I think there's a farce in the idea, and I may try it one of these days," he said, scribbling in his note-book. "A refuge for broken-down chambermaids, venerable bell-hops grown gray in the service, and the head waiter who amassed a fortune in tips and then toyed with the market once too often and lost his ill-gotten gains. What was the head waiter's name who presided with such stateliness in the dining-room of the Tyringham?" "That's Antoine, who married the

TO CHILDREN'S CHEEKS assistant housekeeper at the Tyringham. He's the butler and has charge Mother: Brew Dr. Carter's K. & B. Tea at Home-Good Health to All of the place. When I get settled I'll ask you up and you can study the Keeps liver and bowels in proper bunch at leisure."

condition and ends billious attacks and "Splendid! I'll be up in a couple of weeks. I'm going to Ohio, tomor-Give to the children when peevish. row for a family reunion and a look at the loved spots my infancy knew." "You're lucky to have home-folks

even in Ohio," I remarked enviously, "Well, there's always your distant auntie cruising the seven seas in pursuit of husbands. Nobody with an aunt to his credit can pretend to me quite fluently in that language. be alone in the world. Aunts must rank just a little below mothers in the heavenly kingdom. When I was a boy out in Ohio there were two great occasions every year in my

life-one when I went to visit a my people." grand old aunt I had in the country. the other when she visited us, arriv-



Tyringham for years and retired because of rheumatism acquired from long exposure to the elements at the hostelry's portals, was at the wheel.

Antoine greeted me with that air of lofty condescension tempered with a sincere kindliness that had made him a prince among head-walters. As I family. Please tell them at the shook hands with him his lips quivered and tears came to his eyes.

I bade Antoine join me in the back seat that he might the more easily bring me up to date as to affairs on the estate.

"It must be a little slow up here after the years you lived in town," old friends."

"Well, yes; all friends," he acquiesced, but with so little enthusiasm that I looked at him quickly. He pretended to be absorbed in the flying though she was born in Boston state- and is going to call for her tomorrow landscape at the moment. Flynn, I house." noticed, was giving ear to our conversation from'the wheel.

"It was sad, very sad, Mr. Bashford passing away so far from home, sir. It was a great shock. And he I'll see what I can do to straighten had looked forward for years to a quiet life abroad."

Antoine's speech was that of a well-trained English upper servant, and I imagined that in his youth he had taken some English butler as his model. He used to pretend that he knew French very imperfectly, and I was surprised when he, now addressed

"You have been with the armies of dear France," he remarked. "The war is very dreadful. My parents were of Verdua; it grieves me to She offered them to Effle, who said know of the suffering in the land of she did not like them, whereupon

"Oh, I didn't like 'em mygelf at first, As I replied sympathetically in French I saw Flynn straighten him- but you must accumulate a taste for ous man is seldom indignant .- Dallas ing with a wagonload of jam, jelly, self at the wheel with an impatient them."

"He is of that race," said Antoine plaintively in the French which now seemed to come readily enough to his , himself, for he knew well enough that lips.

"Race? Botheration! You musn't out here, Antoine. Zimmerman is a good, old chap, who's probably for-

gotten the very name of the German town he was born in." "They do not forget," Antoine replied with emphasis. "There has been much discussion-much-" "Forget it, Antoine! I supposed you were all living here like a happy residence that I'll dine at seven."

pompous manner, but I saw that he was miffed by my indifference.

he could do for me. "Tony's against the wife and me," the American flag floats from the

"I believe you, Flynn," I said, New York, and I haven't seen her in touched by his nervousness, "Don't ages," Here Betty had to stop to you worry about Antoine and the rest of them; they're just a little nervous; things out."

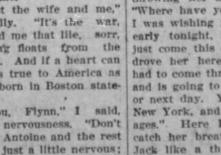
A coming widow casts

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sophistication.

Bernice had some of her little

her shadow before.



why she had not even recognized him. With a disgusted shrug of his shoulders he went on, and presently found himself seated in a small picture theater but, as for knowing what was on the picture screen, Jack might as well have been at a ball game. At last was made up now. He would go straight home and have it out with Betty at once. So, scrambling out of his seat, he found his way to the found himself in sight of his house, and to his amazement he could see that the house was all lighted up. "What does it all mean?" he asked

they never used any more electricity than was necessary, for they were trytrouble yourself about race questions ing to keep down the H. C. of L. as much as possible. As Jack entered the hall he heard

a little feminine sob, and then the comforting words of another feminine voice: "There, my dear; don't cry any more-he has probably been detained at the factory on business of some sort." And then he heard Betty's voice say: "Perhaps so, but he never stayed away like this before." Jack rushed in, but stopped as quick-"Very good, sir," he said in his ly, for right before him stood his wife and another lady, the perfect image of Betty. In fact, Jack could hardly Flynn, having disposed of the car, tell one from the other: "Oh, Jack!" came to ask if there was anything cried Betty, rushing forward and throwing her arms around his neck. "Where have you been all this time? I suggested, "but of course you're all he said mournfully. "It's the war, I was wishing you would come home sorr, and she and me that lile, sorr, early tonight, as sister Grace has just come this afternoon. Her hubby garage every day. And if a heart can drove her here and left her, as he be lile, Elsie's as true to America as had to come through here on business, or next day. You know, she lives in catch her breath. The words struck Jack like a thunderbolt, and he collapsed into the nearest chair. Now he knew that he had blundered, and oh, what a blunder ! He made up his mind not to let Betty know what had happened. Of course, he remembered now he had heard Betty speak of Grace many times, but he never happened to meet her. He remembered that people had said Betty and Grace looked like twins, although there was three years' difference in their ages. What a fool he had been! After a happy meal they all retired to the parlor, and once again Jack's happiness was com-

No Time for Trifles. Our observation is that an industri-

Relaxing.

First Mechanic-Working today? Second Mechanic-Yep. This is an off day with me.

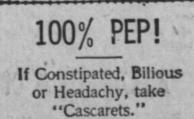
RUB RHEUMATISM OR SORE, ACHING JOINTS

Rub Pain Right Out With Small Trial Bottle of Old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Rheumatism is "pain" only. Not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Stop drugging. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right into your sore, stiff, aching joints and muscles, and relief comes instantly "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless Theumatism cure which never disappoints and cannot burn the skin.

Limber up! Quit complaining! Get a small trial bottle of old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" at any drug store. and in just a moment you'll be free from rheumatic pain, soreness, stiffness and swelling. Don't suffer! Rellef awaits you. "St. Jacobs Oil" has cured millions of rheumatism sufferers in the last half century, and is just as good for sciatica, neuralgia, lumbago, backache, sprains .- Adv.

If people like each other well enough they will argue. They're not afraid to.



Feel bully ! Be efficient ! Don't stay sick, billous, headachy, constipated. Remove the liver and bowel poison which is keeping your head dizzy. your tongue coated, your breath bad and stomach sour. Why not spend a few cents for a box of Cascarets and enjoy the nicest, gentlest laxative-cathartic you ever experienced? Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience one like Salts, Oil, Calomel or harsh Pills. They work while you sleep.--Adv.

The class that is not out for business has no business to be out .-- Marion Lawrance.

Constipation indigestion, sick-headache and, bilious conditions are overcome by a course of Garfield Tea. Drink before retiring .- Adv.

If one feels agreeable he can generally be so.

