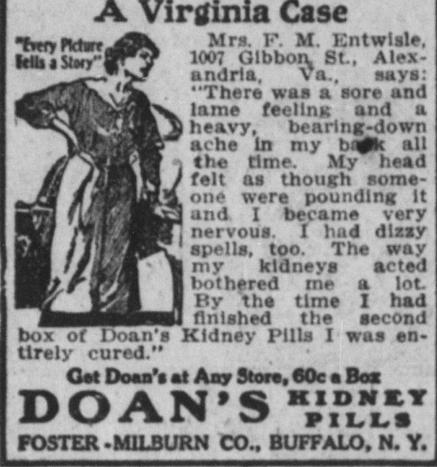


Has Your Back Given Out?

Are you dragging along with a dull, throbbing backache? Do you feel lame in the morning; suffer sharp twinges at every sudden move? Then there's something wrong! You may never have suspected your kidneys, yet often it's the kidneys that are at fault.



80 Years Old - Was Sick - Now Feels Young After Taking Eaton's for Sour Stomach

"I had sour stomach ever since I had the grip and it bothered me badly. Have taken Eaton's only a week and am much better. Am 80 years old."

When Grandmother Was a Girl

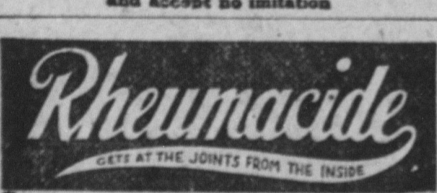
Hoop skirts were worn by those who first asked the druggist for, and insisted on having the genuine Golden Medical Discovery put up by Dr. Pierce over 50 years ago.

Women Made Young

Bright eyes, a clear skin and a body full of youth and health may be yours if you will keep your system in order by regularly taking



The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles, the enemies of life and looks. In use since 1895. All druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitations.



Have you RHEUMATISM Lumbago or Gout? Take RHEUMACIDE to remove the cause and give the relief from the system.

Flavor!

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because—

It's toasted LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 9-1921.

The DARK MIRROR

By LOUIS JOSEPH VANCE Author of "The False Faces," "The Lone Wolf," Etc. Illustrated by IRWIN MYERS

RED AND HIS GUN.

Synopsis.—Vaguely conscious of a double personality, but without any idea of its meaning, the girl Leonora makes her accustomed way into the street of Strange Faces in the underworld of New York.

personality lingered, precious and compelling; she did not feel alone. She moved slowly toward the bathroom, unconscious fingers loosening her sodden blouse.

VII. SURRENDER—Continued.

"You are overwrought," Mario drew up a chair and sat down. "For days you have been living at high nervous tension, never knowing what fatality the next hour might bring forth.



"Where's That D—n Wop?"

"I suppose I must've, if you say so, Mario. . . But I don't understand. I remember our rowing."

ment menace, his slender, feline body poised alertly, an automatic pistol in the hand at his right hip, an evil snarl twisting his cruel lips, murder in eyes whose glance shot directly past the girl to the room beyond.

VIII. CARNEHAN.

She tried to speak, but a dry mouth and a constricted throat refused their office. She could only shake her head, in dumb fright with piteous eyes.

"Well"—a grimace made the man's face terrible—"then he'll be back before long. I'll wait—thanks!"

feared. But to declare his purpose openly in anticipation, to discuss it in cold blood with an intended victim, was more than he had bargained for.

Yet in the beginning she cast about in vain for ruse or wile that might serve. Alone, defenseless, in the company of a man armed and determined, murder in heart and mind: a man insane with jealousy and hatred, alike bred of sheer fear, the fear of the assassin living moment by moment in the shadow of arrest; what could she do against such odds?

Her look of a trapped animal faded; in its stead her face reflected concentration of thought amounting almost to abstraction. She seemed to consider Carnehan out of a fathomless composure, as she might one factor in an engrossing problem in whose solution she was vitally interested.

"I know she isn't, and she knows it, too, and that's why. Don't you see? You turned her down for me and she's been crazy jealous ever since. Now she gets even with us both—gets out of the way right off the bat and sends you to the chair for it. My God, Red! You don't trust that hell-cat, do you? Don't you know she's only waiting to fix things safe for Leo before she squeals on you?"

"How do you know that?" he asked. "How do you know she's only waiting to fix things safe for Leo before she squeals on you?"

Her statement carried conviction. Against his wish the man believed her; and because it was against his wish he was the more irritated and chose to deny his belief. His glare was ugly.

"What did I come for? Oh, I dunno. What'd you think?"

"You've threatened me often enough, if you ever caught me with him again . . ."

"You're going to . . . kill me, Red?"

"Ah, forget it!" That, together with more profanity, silenced her. "Let me and Inez alone. Maybe I did pass her up for you; but that's a long time ago and she's forgot all about it by now. She don't think of nobody but Leo."

"If you believe that you're as big a boob as she thinks."

"How do you mean she's fooled me twice?" he demanded thickly.

RUB RHEUMATIC PAIN FROM ACHING JOINTS

Rub Pain right out with small trial bottle of old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Stop "fooling" Rheumatism. It's pain only; not one case in fifty requires internal treatment. Rub soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil" right on the "tender spot," and by the time you say Jack Robinson—out comes the rheumatic pain and distress.

Nothing Else to Do. "Algermon I cannot be engaged to you any longer."

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains easy directions for dyeing any article of wool, silk, cotton, linen, or mixed goods. Beware! Poor dye streaks, spots, fades, and ruins material by giving it a "dyeed-look."

WOMEN! USE "DIAMOND DYES"

Dye Old Skirts, Dresses, Waists, Coats, Stockings, Draperies—Everything.

Catarrrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. Catarrhal Deafness requires constitutional treatment. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a constitutional remedy.

Vanity in Animal's Custom.

The Investigating scientist who has been studying wild animals has learned that members of the feline tribe do not play with their long claws on the bark of trees to sharpen them, as is popularly supposed, but the antics are a display of vanity on the part of the male, to show how agile and powerful he is.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rash

That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Saved by a miracle. (TO BE CONTINUED.)