# **BRINGS YOUTH TO OLD FOLKS**

One of Tanlac's greatest bless-ings is the new life and vigor it brings to old folks. Men and women up in the seventies and eighties are writing to us every day to thank us for Tanlac's wondrous benefits.

Tanlac is a natural tonic. It drives poisons from the blood, stirs up the lazy liver and puts digestive organs in working order.

Made after the famous Tanlac, formula from roots, barks and rare herbs, it is nature's own tonic and builder-harmless to man or child. If your body is weakened and

run-down, if you lack ambition, can't eat or sleep, you'll be delighted with Tanlac's quick results Take Tanlac Vegetable Pills

## for Constipation TANLAC

FOR YOUR HEALTH





# What will this test tell you?

WILL it say danger ... fail-ure ahead? Will it show ycu that your loss of ambition, your loss of energy, of vitality, is due to Anemia . . . blood starva-

#### TRUAN A bird awoke and called; another answered her. "But this is hope," said Lancaster, taking Joan's hand. "You have brought it to me, and I am never going to lose it again. I am going to win my fight against the drug, and then I am going to regain all else that I have COPYRIGHT by W.G.CHAPMAN lost."

He seemed upon the verge of a revelation, but he said no more. And now the day was dawnings "You have made a splendid fight, Doctor Lancaster," she said. "Now you shall have your hypodermic."

peared against the tops of the hills.

THE CENTRE REPORTER, CENTRE HALL, PA.

He rose up eagerly, and she could see the terrific strain that he was undergoing in the trembling of his limbs, the eager look in his eyes. They went back into the house. A light still burned in the secretary's room, but no sound came from it. At the door of Lancaster's room he stopped. "Miss Wentworth," he said. "I have something to say, and something to

promise. I am not going to take that dose. Tonight, perhaps, but not now. If I take it and free my body from its suffering, I lose my soul again. 1 lose that hope which you have given me. And-I want to give you this." He handed her a little bottle of morphine, three-quarters full.

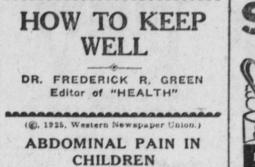
"It is the bottle which you took from the drawer of my desk yesterday," he said. "I stole it from your pocket when you leaned over me last night, when you told me I was winning. I was a thief-but I am a penitent thief, and I restore it intact." "No, Doctor Lancaster," answered the girl, smiling as she took the bottle from him. "That has no bearing upon your character; it was a symptom of your disease."

"Well, I didn't take any," said Lancaster, with the transient flash of humor lighting up his face. "I had the hardest conceivable battle over that bottle. I set it up before me, and I held my right hand back with my left, and I said, 'I am winning, in Joan Wentworth's name.' And at last the drug devil was beaten. And no

more morphine until tonight." "Doctor Lancaster, you have been brave and wonderful!" cried Joan, profoundly stirred. "Remember that! One of the pravest men I have ever known. Never tell me again that you have lost your power of will. We are winning fast."

He placed his hands upon her shoulders and stood looking at her. Upon his face was an expression of induigence, as if he was considering her enthusiasm in the light of his experience of life, so much deeper than hers, so much the more profound. Then the look passed; the years seemed to fall from him, and strength came into his face, #

"God bless you, my dear," he said, and bent and kissed her forehead. She turned and ran upstairs. Her heart was singing in her breast. The flood of sunlight that came through the eastern windows, illuminating the dusty interior of the old building. seemed like a spiritual light, flaming into this dark place where shadows had dwelt so long. She went into her room and dressed for the day. She had never felt so happy before. And now the life in Avonmouth had become as dim as a dream, and she cared no longer whether she returned or not. A charge had been granted to her, a man's life put into her keeping; that trust she meant to fulfill.



WHEN your baby wakes you up by crying in the middle of the night and tells you, if it is old enough to talk, that it has a pain in its stomach, what is the matter with it? Pain in the abdomen occurs more frequently in children than in adults. The infant cannot tell you what the pain is like or where it is located. It may not even be old enough to tell you that it has pain at all and you can only judge by its actions. Generally it will do no more than vaguely point at its stomach as the location of the pain. Often it will not even allow a careful examination. Yet many of the conditions which cause abdominal pain in children require prompt and definite treatment Colic is perhaps the most common cause of abdominal pain, especially during the first three months of life. Colic usually occurs at the same time every day, generally in the afternoon or evening. The pain is sharp, comes on suddenly without warning, and generally disappears as quickly. The child has no fever and often no other symptom except the pain. Colic is due to overstretching of the stomach or intestines by food, gas or air, ot to the production of gas in the intestines, caused by improper food or food which is subject to fermentation. Colic generally appears during or just after feeding and is frequently relieved by unloading the stomach or by the escape of gas.

So-called colic, however, may be due to a number of other conditions. It may be caused by hunger, overfeeding, or too frequent feeding, indigestion from improper foods, constipation, too much clothing, or too heavy covering, too tight clothing, irritation from pins in the belly band. or chafing and irritation of the skin. These causes are temporary and comparatively harmless. A much more serious condition is obstruction of the bowels from one part of the intestine being telescoped into the other. Such a condition is comparatively common in infants. In such cases blood is often passed in the stools or vomited. The pain, while not severe. is continuous. The muscles of the abdomen are tense and there is usually a sausage-shaped lump which may be felt through the abdominal wall. This condition is exceedingly dangerous. No time should be lost in calling a capable physician. l'neumonia frequently starts with abdominal pain so that it is always well in cases of sudden and severe pain in infants to have the chest carefully examined. Appendicitis is also quite common among children and is always accompanied by pain low down in the abdomen. Rupture causes a persistent pain in the abdomen which is not relieved by regulating the food. Abdominal pain in children should not be treated lightly.



Ask Another One

"How many times have I told you to keep quiet? Do you want me to shut you up in a dark room?" Bobby (aged five)-What makes you

isk such foolish questions. papa?-Boston Post.

When you decide to get rid of Worms Fapeworm, get the medicine that will ex-them with one dose-Dr. Peery's "D Shot." 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

The smaller the fish the more it strains the veracity of the fisherman,

### Are You Weak? Nervous? **Appetite Gone?**



not sleep and had very little appetite. I had backaches and bearing pains, was not able to do my workwas in bed most of the time. 1 doctored and took medicine hut did not get any better, so I finally decided to try

Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription and by the time I had taken three bottles I was a well woman. I have never had any return of this ailment." --Mrs. Anna Priddy, 1001 N. Payson St. All dealers. Liquid or tablets.



**Camden Man's Amazing Message to Rheumatics** 



CHAPTER VII—Continued -11-

As it fell, the other leaped at her as if strung upon wires. Joan saw, very dimly, the face of Mrs. Dana. She was in her nightdress, with her feet bare, and the ferocity of her attack seemed atrocious in contrast with the expressionless, masklike features, Only the eyes seemed alive, and they burned with implacable batred, as if they meditated revenge for all the accumulation of a life's wrongs.

The woman bore Joan backward. The lamp fell crashing to the floor in a debacte of splintered glass. A chair was overturned. Mrs. Dana's hands sought Joan's throat, and they struggled in the darkness, crashing here and there, upsetting the water pitcher. smashing into the swinging door. Underneath her Joan beard Mrs. Fraser moving, and doors opening. There were steps on the stairs.

For a few moments Joan felt no wetch for the onset of the madwoman. But Mrs. Dana's impulse was soon exhausted. Joan got her arms about her body, pressing down the other's arms to her sides. Mrs. Dana suddenly became passive, and the lights in the yes seemed to go out like extinguished candles as the brain clouded. Joan got the woman into the corridor. At the farther end a little lamp was burning

Mrs. Dana weat with her quietly, walking like a mechanical figure. At the head of the stairs appeared the matron, wearing a white wrapper. Behind her Joan saw the startled faces of Myers and Lancaster.

The girl led Mrs. Dana into her heels, breathing hard in terror.

"Did she hurt you?" she gasped. "How did she get out? Who let her out? I should have told you she was dangerous, but I never dreamed that she could pick that lock. Did shedid she try to harm you?"

"How did it happen, Mrs. Fraser?" asked Lancaster.

lock before answering. "I don't know, Doctor Lancaster," she answered. "The lock's all right. It couldn't bave been picked. And I swear I locked it last night. Somebody must have let her out."

"That hound--!" began Lancaster, but Joan interposed. "She may have found a key," she said.

key would fit that lock, except the right one," she answered.

"Why should anyone tamper with that lock ?" Lancaster muttered. Suddenly he broke down and covered his face with his hands. His shoulders shook convulsively. Joan put her hand on his arm.

back to your room now," she said. "It was nothing, and it is all ended."

"Miss Wentworth, if you will stay with me till six it will help me to ness---'

for you there."

caster had not moved from the door. The secretary was packing noisily in his room.

room, and Mrs. Fraser came at her shut in the evil influences in the place.



The matron snapped the key in the

The matron shook her head. "No

"Doctor Lancaster, you must go

master myself. It is not the wear of yielding to morphine; it is my thoughts. If you knew how one's life comes crowding upon one in the dark-

"I'll stay with you," said Joan. "Let us waft on the veranda." said Lancaster. "The air is stifling in this house. Put on a wrap and I will walt

Joan ran upstairs and slipped on her cloak. When she got back Lan-

They went outside together, closing the front door behind them, as if to

tion?

Unless the rich, red blood comes rushing back immediately after you have firmly pressed the flesh between hand and thumb, it is a warning signal . . . it means lack of vitalizing, energizing, strengthbuilding blood.

For thirty-two years, physicians have prescribed Gude's Pepto-Mangan. Its rich iron and manganese content is the sure way and the safe way to regain health.

Your druggist has Gude's Pepto-Mangan ir either liquid or tablet form.

Gude's Pepto-Mangan Tonic and Blood Enricher

#### Snow Crystals

Snow crystals vary in size from minute ones which can scarcely be seen with the naked eye to plates a quarter of an inch in diameter. When the air is full of large crystals, frequent collisions take place.



Home, 110 Acres-Large stone house, all con veniences. Stone barn, numerous outbuildings Meadow, stream, lake. Everything in best o condition. Add. Box 242, Kennett Square, Pa



Pneumonia and serious lung trouble usually start with a cough. So if you have a cold or cough—stop it at once with a few doses of that fine old medi-cine, Kemp's Balsam. This famous Balsam soothes the nerves of the throat, stops the tickling cough and nature does therest. No form of cough actup so good for children's coughs. 30 cents at all stores.



Joan, "but I took it away from her." "There was no glass in her room last evening," said the matron with conviction.

'She had a piece of glass," said

Lancaster was approaching. Joan was astounded to see the look of anger on his face. "Who opened that door?" he shouted.

"It's all right now, Doctor Lancaster," came the matron's voice from within

But Lancaster was shaking with excitement. He swung round upon Myers.

"You are responsible for this!" he cried. "You know my one point that has to be carried out. I told you to have a bolt put on the door after she got out before."

"Now, now, doctor, don't excite yourself," said the secretary soothingly. "You're a sick man, you know. It was unfortunate, but I'll see it doesn't happen again."

Lancaster seemed beside himself with fury, far more angry, indeed, than the situation appeared to warrant.

"She might have killed Miss Wentworth!" he stormed. "I've stood enough from you without this. I've suffered you, God knows, until you've sapped my strength and crushed me under your feet, and made me less of a man than the meanest drunkard in Millville, but now it's ended. Get out of my sight! Leave the institute tomorrow !"

"Say," shouted Myers, "am I responsible if that woman got out of her room? What's the sense of picking on me? Didn't you hire a nurse to take care of your patients. Ain't Mrs. Dana a patient? Now there's been what I mean, doctor. Better go back to your room and forget what you've said tonight."

"If ever I see your face after tonight, by G-d I'll kill you!" shoated Lancaster.

Myers slunk away toward the stairs. institute. Do you know what you "O, all right, all right," he answered. "I reckon you'll be sorry tomorrow. But I'll hold you to what you've said. I ajn't going to see that nurse bust up ny work here."

He scowled fearfully at Joan as he pajamas. But Joan hardly heeded the you.' man. She did not know the cause of

of the dark mystery.

"I think, Doctor Lancaster, you had | ly knowing the dream from the reality, am very sorry you were awakened." sion upon his face. He breathed last forever." quickly, like a man in uncontrollable agitation. Just then the matron came meined silent for a long time. It beout of Mrs. Dana's room.

"The Hound!-" Began Lancaster, but Joan Interposed.

There was a hint of morning in the air, in its' freshness, in the paling of the night above the eastern mountains.

Lancaster led the way toward the chairs at the end of the veranda and wiped the dew from them with his handkerchief. "When you came here," he said, as

they sat down, "when on the impulse I asked you to come here, I did not dream that my impulse was the

prompting of my good angel." "You said I was your good angel." said Joan lightly.

"It was more than chance," said Lancaster seriously. "It was the hapenough said, I reckon. You know plest thing that has ever come to me." "Doctor Lancaster, I am only too glad to have had the opportunity of being of service. It is what every

nurse 'would have wished." "No," he corrected her. "You have brought more than service into the

have brought? Hope !" She could hardly restrain her tears, so deeply was she moved. She put her hand upon his. "Doctor Lancas-

ter, it must never leave you again," she answered. "Lift up your eyes went down the stairs, a grotesque, and look at the hills. How can one almost deformed figure in his loose help but hope? Hope lies all about

"When a man lives in darkness," Lancaster's sudden outbreak of rage, said Lancaster gravely, "he cannot but she knew that it was part of the lift up his eyes. I was broken long whole dreadful problem, and that, in before I became a victim of that fighting Lancaster's driving devil, she damnable drug. I fell into the hands was at work upon the darkest corner of unscrupulous men. I had nothing to live for. I dwelt in shadows, hard-

better go and lie down again," she and all the men and women about me said. "No harm has been done, but I seemed like shadows until you came. I could endure my life only because He was leaning against the wall, of its unreality; it was like a dream, looking at her with a strange expres- a nightmare, which, I knew, could not She did not answer, and he re-

gan to lighten. Streaks of saffron ap-

She had saved Lancaster, and she would outwit Myers, and remove the only obstacle to Lancaster's recovery. She knew the man incited the doctor to drug himself. She would have known that even without the matron's statement to her. But why should Myers wish Lancaster to drug himself to death? He must be acting for others.

Whom? No matter. Once the drug evil was overcome, the plot would be revealed and overthrown.

As she stood at her window Joan heard footsteps on the path below. Looking down, she saw the secretary leaving the house, carrying a suitcase. Her heart almost stood still. Surely Myers had not acknowledged defeat and taken Lancaster at his word? Surely he did not mean to go without another struggle?

She watched him cross the grass beside the chicken coop to where the weed-grown path joined the winding road. He was outside the grounds of the institute now, and he was still going in the direction of the station. He disappeared behind the hedges, appeared again, a long way off, and vanished finally. He was gone, and the air seemed the sweeter, the day more glorious.

Joan almost danced downstairs to the dining room. Lancaster was at the table, waiting for her. "Mr. Myers has gone away !" she

cried. "Doctor Lancaster, your evil spirit has departed, sultcase and all." Lancaster looked at her gravely. "I know," he said.

"Did he come to you? Did you discharge him?"

"He did not come to me. He did not tell the matron he was going. It tooks bad."

"No," said Joan firmly, struggling against her conviction. "He was afraid. You will never see him again." "You know what the Bible says about the unclean spirit who leaves"a man, and returns with seven others. when he finds his home swept and garnished?"

"Doctor Lancaster, he has no hold on you. He can do nothing, and he will never dare to return."

"Well, my dear, we have a respite, at all events," Lancaster answered. "So let us eat our breakfast, and afterward I'll take you for a ramble through the woods, and we'li hold the fort together until evening."

(TO BE CONTINUED:)

SLEEPING SICKNESS IN JAPAN

THE United States public health service reports a strange epidemic in Japan. Up to date, there have been about 5,000 cases. First reported as meningitis, later as sleeping slckness, it is now considered a hitherto un-Identified contagious disease.

The disease is markedly different from both meningitis and infantile paralysis. Males seem to be more frequently affected than females. It does not appear to be carried by contact since more than one case in a household has been rarely observed. The sickness begins with a rise in temperature, with or without other symptoms such as slight headache, sleepiness, and discomfort. Within twenty-four or forty-eight hours, during which the temperature steadily rises, nausea, vomiting, and sleeplessness may occur. Both the arms and the legs are paralyzed. The eyes apparently are not affected. The principal symptom is unconsciousness, which does not generally occur until the third or fourth day. The patient may be delirious but usually appears to be in a deep sleep, from which, however, he may be aroused enough to answer simple questions or swallow food.

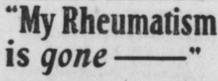
In severe cases the patients die without regaining consciousness. In the lighter cases, the fever gradually goes down, the patients slowly regain consciousness and recover completely in ten or fifteen days.

So far, no germ has been found which could be held responsible for this disease. Animals, as well as men, are susceptible and among them the mortality appears to be very high. No one as yet has been able to ac count for this epidemic or to suggest any reason for it. It has spread over most of Japan but is especially prevalent in certain provinces. The only clew, so far. as to its occurrence is that it has been pointed out that last summer was exceedingly hot and dry in Japan, consequently very dusty, and that the epidemic came to an end following the coming of the fall rains. Whether this disease is some modifled form of the so-called infantile paralysis, which frequently occurs in our Western states during hot weather, or whether it is a new and entirely unheard-of disease, is still to be determined.

After Suffering Intense Agony for Many Years-He Wants to Tell Others.

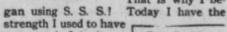
Years-He Wants to Tell Others. Dr. Brigadell: I simply had to write and the done for me. For many years I suffered the tortures of Rheumatiam as only those be tortures of Rheumatiam as only those the torture of Rheumatiam as only the the torture of the tore of the torture of the torture the the torture of the torture of the torture of Campborole. You can imagine my sur-prise after using Campborole. I started to at the took a chance on Campborole, After all the years I suffered, if feels good to be well again. Robert W. Teesdale and the took a chance on the tore tore to be well again. Robert W. Teesdale and the took a chance on the tore tore the the took a chance on the tore tore to be well again. Robert W. Teesdale and the took a chance on the tore tore to be well again to tore tore to be well again to tore tore to be well again to tore tore the tore of the took a chance on the tore tore to be well again to tore tore to be well again to tore tore to be tore of the tore of the tore tore to be well again tore tore to be tore of the tore of the tore tore of the tore of the tore of the tore to be well again tore tore to be tore of the tore of the tore of the tore to be tore of the tore of the tore of the tore tore of the tore of the tore of the tore of the tore tore of the tore of the tore of the tore of the tore tore of the tore tore of the tore of





THERE are thousands of you men and women, just like I once was-slaves to rheumatism, muscle pains, joint pains, and horriole stiffness. I had the wrong

idea about rheumatism for years. ] didn't realize that increasing blood cells had the effect of completely knocking out rheu matic impurities from the system That is why I be-



years ago! I don't use Free Booklet my crutches any more." S. S. S. makes people talk about themselves the way it builds up their strength. Start Statk about about the start the way it builds up their strength. Start my crutches any more." S. S. S. today for that rheumatism. You'll feel the difference

