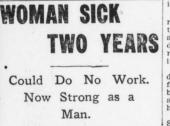


out of timber tim scanad. • moved away in the press of arking, and Stella heard no of their talk. She took a taxi Granada, and she bought a in the foyer before she folne bellboy to her room. rcely taken off her hat sh tled down to read when the tele-one rang. Linda's voice greeted when she answered. called on the chance that you the morning boat," Linda said. I run in? I'm just down for

n't be able to hear you it I'd like to see you, dear." you come right now?" Stella "Come up and we'll have ing served up here. I don't ning the gauntlet of the m just nov be there in a few minutes,"

Stella went back to her paper.



Chicago,



alth. I weigh 165 pounds and an Article V disappeared and I nev-er had better strong as a man. I think money well spent which purchases Lydia Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

Vegetable Compound, made oots and herbs, is unparallel-may be used with perfect nce by women who suffer displacements, inflammation, a displacements, inflammation, ration, irregularities, periodic is, backache, bearing-down feel-flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, nervous prostration. Lydia E, kham's Vegetable Compound is standard remedy for female ill.

Banishes Nervousness Puts Vigor and Ambition Into Run-Down, Tired Out People

She hadn't noticed any particular stress laid on forest fires in the Seattle dailies, but she could not say that of this Vancouver sheet. The front page recked of smoke and fire. She glanced through the various items for news of Roaring lake, but found only a brief mention. It was "reported" and "asserted" and "ru-mored" that, fire was raging at one or two points there, statements that were overshadowed by positive knowledge of greater areas nearer that could be seen and smelled. The local papers had enough feature stuff in fires that threatened the very suburbs of Vancouver without go-ing so far afield as Roaring lake. Linda's entrance put a stop to her

ing so far afield as Roaring lake. Linda's entrance put a stop to her reading without, however changing the direction of her thought, for after an exchange of greetings Lin-da divulged the source of her wor-ried expression, which Stella had immediately remarked. "Who wouldn't be worried." Lin-da said, "with the whole country on fire and no telling when it may break out in some unexpected place and wipe one out of house and home."

'Is it so bad as that at the lake?"

Man. Man. Man. III.—"For about two iered from a female trou-ble so I was unk or of any of my own about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegen to read to try it. Wegetable Compound. is a man. I think mone," "Is is o bad as that at the lake?" "It's so bad," Linda returned, with the trop of the newspa-and wipe one out of house and the "It's so bad," Linda returned, with the trop of the newspa-and the paper. I was looking." "It's so bad," Linda returned, with the to touch of bitterness, "that I've been driven to the Springs for safety; that every ablebodied man on the lake who can be spared is fighting the killed and there's half a dozen log-gers in the hospital suffering from the A charge of wind—and there in the smoke for a week." Stella looked out the north win-dow. From the ten smoky 1 Stella looked out the north win-dow. From the ten smoky 1 that shrouded the harbor. "The serving in an dozen places. We've burning in a dozen places. We've the subile compound." ''The serving for rain and choking in the sincke for a week." "The serving for rain and choking in the shrouded the harbor. "The serving in the dark and being fraid—for me. Twe been married a month and for ten days I've only when he comes down in the launch if or supplies or to bring an injured man. And he doesn't tell me any-







