THE FULTON COUNTY NEWS, MCCONNELLSBURG, PA.

FRUIT LAXATIVE "California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figu" that this is their ideal laxative. because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit lazative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child When its little system is full again. of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache. diarrhoea, indigestion, colic-remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatmont given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for bables. children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Its Class.

"This cotton shipping business-" "Hush! It's a baleful subject."-Baltimore American.

The Difficulty,

"He simply refuses to throw any fight on his past." "Perhaps he can't: it's so shrdy."

Heredity.

"How did your son get that slay-uplate habit?" "Acquired it in babyhood."

All Boys and Girls should write to Wm. Wrigley Jr. Co., 1304 Kesner Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for beautiful "Mother Goose Jingle Book"

in colors sent free to all readers of this paper.-Adv.

The Explanation.

Tomdix-So Weeks is married, ch? He is so timid that I wonder he ever mustered up sufficient courage to pro-

Hojax-Oh, he didn't have to. A young widow married him.

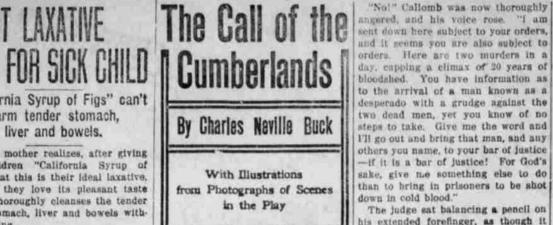
Terrifying Styles.

"The Gorgons were mythological aisters, who had snakes for tresses inatend of hair." "Gee," muttered the high school

strl, "it must have been tough to have to go out and gather a bunch of anakes whenever you needed a few extra puffa."-Louisville Courier-Jour nal.

Napoleon Outdone.

In a small town there was a veteran of the Civil war who was called Colonel Bingle. He was stored full of an ecdotes about his life as a soldier, which had won him the unbounded admiration of a certain little boy in the town who was of a martial cast of mind. But never had the boy's admiration for the colonel found such com-



(Contright, tots, br W. J. Watt & Co.) CHAPTER XIV-Continued.

were a scale of justice.

You can at least give this grand

Callomb laughed ironically.

master's real name?"

his most judicial voice:

You never got it."

hem, was happy.

lon, 'bout goin' away?'

Out on Misery Samson South had

gladdened the soul of his uncle with

his return. The old man was mending.

"No, I could have told you that be-

merely pointed to the door. The cap-

down the steps and crossed the street

Besidee being on duty as an officer over. I cannot instruct you to arrest of militia, Callomb was a Kentuckian, Samson South before the grand jury interested in the problems of his comhas accused him. The law does not monwealth, and, when he went back, he knew that his cousin, who occupied contemplate hasty or unadvised action. All men are innocent until proven the executive mansion at Frankfort. guilty. If the grand jury wants South, would be interested in his suggestions. I'll instruct you to go and get him. The governor had asked him to report Until then, you may leave my part of his impressions, and he meant to, afthe work to me." ter analyzing them. His honor rose from his chair.

So, emarting under his impotency, Captain Callomb came out of his tent jury such instructions on murder as one morning, and strolled across the curved bridge to the town proper. He will point out their duty. You can asknew that the grand jury was conven- sure them that the militia will protect ing, and he meant to sit as a spectator them. Through your prosecutor you can bring evidence to their attention, in the courthouse and study proceedings when they were instructed.

But before he reached the courthouse, where for a half-hour yet the his honor, dryly, "I'll judge of how I am cupola bell would not clang out its to charge my grand jury. I have been iat on the mill floor with his long summons to veniremen and witnesses. he found fresh fuel for his wrath. the present time to bring this case be-

He was not a popular man with these clansmon, though involuntarily fore the panel." he had been useful in leading their victims to the slaughter. There was a scowl in his eyes that they did not like, and an arrogant hint of iron laws in the livery he wore, which their intheir own courts and executioners, exstincts distrusted.

Callomb saw without being told that over the town lay a sense of portentous tidings. Faces were more ing knots and groups. A clerk at a store where he stopped for tobacco lob under the state of Kentucky, or uninquired as he made change:

"Heerd the news, stranger?" "What news ?"

"This here 'Wildcat' Samson South come back yistiddy, an' last evenin' towards sundown, Jesse Purvy an' Aaron Hollis was shot dead." For an instant, the soldier stood looking at the young clerk, his eyes but the judge knew that he was being kindling into a wrathful blaze. Then, bonestly and fearlessly accused. He he cursed under his breath. At the

door, he turned on his heel; "Where can Judge Smithers be out of the place, and the judge came found at this time of day?" he demanided.

CHAPTER XV.

The Honorable Abe Smithers was "Mr. Sheriff, open court. not the regular judge of the circuit which numbered Hixon among its brought in a note for the temporary county seats. The elected incumbent judge. His honor read it at recess and was ill, and Smithers had been named hastened across to Holiman's Mamas his pro-tem, successor. Callomb moth Department Store, There, in climbed to the second story of the council with his masters, he asked inframe bank building and pounded loud- structions. This was the note: ly on a door, which bore the boldly-"The Hon. Asa Smithers. typed shingle:

"Asa Smithers, Attorney-at-Law." terday, and am prepared, if called as The temporary judge admitted a a witness, to give to the grand jury visitor in uniform, whose countenance full and true particulars of the murder was stormy with indignant protest. of Jesse Purvy and the killing of Aaron The judge himself was placid and smill Hollis. I am willing to come under the ing. The lawyer, who was for the time | escort of my own kinsmen, or the millbeing exalted to the bench, hoped to tiamen, as the court may advise. ascend it more permanently by the "The requirement of any bodyguard votes of the Hollman faction, since I deplore, but in meeting my legal obonly Holiman votes were counted. He ligations, I do not regard it as neceswas a young man of powerful physique sary or proper to walk into a trap. with a face ruggedly strong and hon-"Respectfully, plant. "SAMSON SOUTH." Callomb stood for a moment inside Smithers looked perplexedly at

angared, and his voice rose. "I am but if I'm to take up the leadership it he's going to treat me that way." sent down here subject to your orders, must be in a different fashion. Changes and it seems you are also subject to are coming. We can't any longer stand suade Callomb, but the next day the der. The officer did not show sur-

orders. Here are two murders in a still." day, capping a climax of 20 years of Spie Spicer South lighted his pipe. He, bloodshed. You have information as too, in these last years, had seen in Smithers turned narrowing and un- get him?" to the arrival of a man known as a the distance the crest of the oncoming desperado with a grudge against the wave. "I reckon there's right smart truth

steps to take. Give me the word and to that," he acknowledged. "I've been studyin' 'bout hit consid'able myself of late. Thar's been sev'ral fellers through the country talkin' coal an' timber an' railroads-an' sich like."

Sally went to mill that Saturday, and with her rode Samson. There, besides Wile McCager, he met Caleb Wiley and several others. At first, they received him skeptically, but they "You have been heated in your lanknew of the visit to Purvy's store, and guage, sir," he said, sternly, "but it is they were willing to admit that in part a heat arising from an indignation at least he had erased the blot from which I share. Consequently, I pass it his escutcheon. Then, too, except for cropped hair and a white skin, he had come back as he had gone, in homespun and hickory. There was nothing highfalutin in his manners. In short, the impression was good.

"I reckon now that ye're back, Samson," suggested McCager, "an' seein' how yere Uncle Spicer is gettin' along all right, I'll jest let the two of ye run things. I've done had enough." It was a simple fashion of resigning a regency, but effectual.

Old Caleb, however, still insurgent and unconvinced, brought in a minority report.

"We wants fightin' men," he grum-"If you will excuse me," interrupted bled, with the senile reiteration of his age, as he spat tobacco and beat a ratin communication with the family of hickory staff. "We don't want no de-Mr. Purvy, and it is not their wish at serters."

"Samson ain't a deserter," defended Sally. "There isn't one of you fit to self as a witness, the officer's wonder tle his shoes." Sally and old Spicer grew. South alone knew of her lover's latter fore you conferred with them. I could to the circuit judge, and they were have told you that they prefer to be pledged to secrecy.

"Never mind, Sally!" It was Samcept where they need you. They also son himself who answered her. "I preferred to have me get a man they didn't come back because I care what couldn't take themselves, and then to then like old Caleb think. I came back because they needed me. The proof of | York-and for a time in Paris." assassinate him in my hands. Who in sullen than usual. Men fell into scowl- the hell do you work for, Judge-for-the- a fighting man is his fighting, I reckon. moment Smithers? Are you holding a 1'm willing to let 'em judge me by what I'm going to do."

der the Hollman faction of this feud? So, Samson slipped back, tentative-I am instructed to take my orders ly, at least, into his place as clan head, from you. Will you kindly tell me my though for a time he found it a post without action. After the fierce out-Smithers turned pale with anger. burst of bloodshed, quiet had settled. his fighting face grew as truculent as and it was tacitly understood that, una bulldog's, while Callomb stood glarless the Hollman forces had some coup ing back at him like a second buildog. in mind which they were secreting, this peace would last until the soldiers were withdrawn.

"When the world's a-lookin'," comtain turned on his heel and stalked mented Judge Hollman, "hit's a right good idea to crawl under a log-an' lay still."

to the courthouse. Five minutes later Purvy had been too famous a feudhe turned to the shirt-sleeved man who was leaning on the bench and said in them, and went back to write lurid bore axiomatic truth on its face. The next day the mail carrier stories and description, from hearsay, of the stockaded seat of tragedy. Nor did they overlook the dramatic coincidence of the return of "Wildcat' Samson South from civilization to sav-

agery. They made no accusation, but they pointed an inference and a moral -as they thought. It was a sermon on "Sir: I arrived in this county yesthe triumph of heredity over the ad-

"No!" Callomb was now thoroughly and both wrong. This is my place, and, unless I'm a poor judge of men, that in a day or two more the grand jury would bring in a true bill against The lieutenant sought vainly to dis- Samson South, charging him with mur-

> captain rode forth, unaccompanied prise. He merely nodded. "I suppose I'll be called on to go and Curious stares followed him and Judge

> pleasant eyes after him, but at the "I'm afraid we'll have to ask you to point where the ridge separated the do that."

territory of the Hollmans from that of "What caused the change of heart' the Souths he saw waiting in the road I thought Purvy's people didn't want it a mounted figure, sitting his horse done." It was Callomb's first allusion. straight, and clad in the rough habili- except for his apology, to their former ments of the mountaineer. altercation.

As Callomb rode up he saluted and For an instant only, Smithers was a the mounted figure with perfect grav- little confused.

ity and correctness returned that salute as one officer to another. The captain was surprised. Where had the matter in the light of your own this mountaineer with the steady eyes viewpoint, and, after due deliberation, and the clean-cut jaw learned the I came to see that to the state at large niceties of military etiquette? "I am Captain Callomb of 'F' com-

pany," said the officer. "I'm riding over to Spicer South's house. Did you come to meet me?" "To meet and guide you," replied a

pleasant voice. "My name is Samson South."

The militiaman stared. This man whose countenance was calmly thoughtful scarcely comported with the descriptions he had heard of the Wildcat of the Mountains:" the man who had come home straight as a want to hear what you had to tell the storm-petrel at the first note of the tempest and marked his coming with to indict you on manufactured evidouble murder. Callomb had been too busy to read newspapers of late. He

had heard only that Samson had "been away.

While he wondered, Samson went "I'm glad you came. If it had been

possible I would have come to you. As he told of the letter he had written the judge, volunteering to present him-

"They said that you had been away," suggested Callomb, "If it's not an impertinent question, what part of the

mountains have you been visiting?" Samson laughed. "Not any part of the mountains," he

said. "Tve been living chiefly in New Callomb drew his horse to a dead

halt "In the name of God," he incredu-

lously asked, "what manner of man are you?" "I hope," came the instant reply, "it

may be summed up by saying that I'm exactly the opposite of the man you've had described for you back there at Hixon.'

"I knew it," exclaimed the soldier. "I knew that I was being fed on lies! That's why I came. I wanted to get the straight of it, and I felt that the solution lay over here."

They rode the rest of the way in deep conversation. Samson outlined his ambitions for his people. He told. ist to pass unsung. Reporters came as too, of the scene that had been enacted far as Hixon, gathered there such at Purvy's store, Callomb listened with news as the Hollmans chose to give absorption, feeling that the narrative At last he inquired:

"Did you succeed up there-as a painter.

"That's a long road," Samson told him, "but I think I had a fair start. I was getting commissions when I left." "Then I am to understand"-the offi-

cer met the steady gray eyes and put the question like a cross-examiner vantages of environment. Adrienne bullying a witness-"I am to underread some of these saffron misrepre- stand that you deliberately put behind sentations, and they distressed her. you a career to come down here and

"To be quite frank with you, Callomb," he said, "I got to thinking over it might bear the same appearance. So, I had the grand jury take the matter up. We must stamp out such lawiessness as Samson South stands for. He is the more dangerous because he has brains," Callomb nodded, but, at noon, he

slipped out on a pretense of sightseeing, and rode by a somewhat circuitous route to the ridge. At nightfall, he came to the house of the clan head. "South," he said to Samson, when he had led him aside, "they didn't grand jury, but they are going ahead dence."

Samson was for a moment thoughtful, then he nodded.

"That's about what I was expecting "Now," went on Callomb, "we un derstand each other. We are working for the same end, and, by God! I've had one experience in making arrests at the order of that court. I don't want it to happen again."

"I suppose," said Samson, "you know that while I am entirely willing to face any fair court of justice. I don't propose to walk into a packed jury, whose only object is to get me where I can be made way with. Callomb, I hope we won't have to fight each other What do you suggest?"

"If the court orders the militia to make an arrest, the militia has no option. In the long run, resistance would only alienate the sympathy of the world at large. There is just one thing to be done, South. It's a thing I don't like to suggest." He paused.

Smith

Manufactured Evidence."

face grew hard and determined.

ask me to do it."

"They Are Going to Indict You on

altive skins. No slimy mug. No germs. No waste of time or money. Free sample each if you wish. Address postcard, "Cuticura, Dept. XY, Bos-Sold everywhere,-Adv.

FOR THIS WOMAN The Price She Paid for Lydia E.Pinkham'sVegetableCompound Which Brought Good Health. Danville, Va. - "I have only spent ten dollars on your medicine and I feel so much better than I did when the doctor

WHAT \$10 DID

was treating me. 1 don't suffer any 3 . bearing down pains at all now and I sleep 30 well. I cannot say Æ enough for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegeta-ble Compound and Liver Pills as they have done so much

for me. I am enjoy-ing good health now and owe it all to your remedies. I take pleasure in tell-ing my friends and neighbors about -Mrs. MATTIE HALEY, 501 Colthem. quhone Street, Danville, Va.

No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope un-til sho has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

Table Manners.

The small daughter of the house was busily setting the table for expected company when he mother

"Put down three forks at each

her own account when the expected guest had dined with her mother before, she inquired thoughtfully: "Shall I give Uncle John three

CUTICURA SHAVING

Is Up-to-Date Shaving for Sensitive Skins, Trial Free.

Prepare razor. Dip brush in hot

water and rub it on Cuticura Soap held

in palm of hand. Then make lather

on face and rub in for a moment

with fingers. Make second Inthering

and shave. Rub bit of Cuticura Oint-

ment over shaven parts (and on scalp

if any dandruff or itching) and wash

all off with Cuticura Soap and hot

water, shampooing same time. One

soap for all-shaving, shampooing,

bathing and tollet. It's velvet for sen-

called to her: place, dear." Having made some observations on knives?"

plete expression as when he remarked to a little playmate: "Come on, Jimmy, let's play sol-

diers. You be Napoleon Bonaparte-I'll be Colonel Bingle!"

Adamantine.

"I never saw any one so obstinate and set as John is." "You surprise me!"

"Yes, indeed. Why, only this morning we had a dispute, but I stood firm and told him he might move the pyramids, but he couldn't move me when my mind was made up. And he finally admitted that he

was wrong?"

"Well, about the same thing. He said. 'Have your own way, Marie.' " "Of course. But what was the ar gument about ?"

"Oh, I haven't the alightest recol-

fection; but it was the principle, you know.

MAY BE COFFEE That Causes all the Trouble

When the house is afire, it's about the same as when disease begins to show, it's no time to talk but time to act-deluy is dangerous-remove the cause of the trouble at once.

"For a number of years," wrote a Kansas lady, "I felt sure that coffee was hurting me, and yet I was so fond of it, I could not give it up. At last i got so had that I made up my mind I must either guit the use of coffee or die.

"Everything I ate distressed me, and 1 suffered severely most of the time with paipitation of the heart. I frequently woke up in the night with the feeling that I was almost gone-my heart seemed so smothered and weak In its action. My breath grew short and the least exertion set me panting. I slept but little and suffered from rhoumatism.

"Two years ago I stopped using the coffee and began to use Postum and from the very first I began to improve It worked a miracle! Now I can ent anything and digest it without trouble 1 sleep like a baby, and my heart beats strong and regularly. My breathing has become steady and normal, and my rheumatism has left me.

. 0

"I feel like another person, and it is all due to quitting coffee and using Postum, for I haven't used any medicine and none would have done any good as long as I kept drugging with coffee." Name given by Postum Co. Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Postum comes in two forms: Regular Postum-must be well boiled. 15c and 25 packages.

Instant Posium-is a soluble powder. A terapoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly, 30c and 50c tins.

Both kinds are equally delicious, and cost per cup about the same. "There's a Reason" for Postum.

-sold by Grocers.

the door and when he spoke it was to Judge Hollman. demand crisply: "Shall I have him come?" he in "Well, what are you going to do outred.

about it?" "About what, captain?" inquired the other, mildly.

"Is it possible you haven't heard? Since yesterday noon two murders have been added to the holocaust. You represent the courts of law. I represent the military arm of the state. Are we going to stand by and see this go on'

The judge shook his head, and his visage was sternly thoughtful and hypocritical. He did not mention that he had just come from conference with the Hollman leaders. He did not explain that the venire he had drawn from the jury drum had borne a singularly solid Hollman complexion.

"Until the grand jury acts I don't see that we can take any steps."

"And." stormed Captain Callomb. the grand jury will, like former grand juries, lie down in terror and inactiv-Either there are no courageous men in your county, or these panels are selected to avoid including them Judge Smithers' face darkened. If

he was a moral coward, he was at least a coward crouching behind a seeming of fearlessness.

"Captain," he said, coolly, but with a dangerous hint of warning, "I don't see that your duties include contempt of then replied: court.

FIND CAUSE OF SOURNESS Giant Elephant at New York Zoo Is an Actor and Naturally Tem-

peramental.

Yonkers. At last Doctor Hornaday and Ray mond L. Ditmars of the Bronx 200 of Gunda in the act of being temperahave found out just why Gunda, in admental finally, and they are now being dition to being the largest elephant shown by Doctor Ditmars these days in captivity, has steadily built up a reputation as the greatest section of at the Brooklyn Institute of Aris and elephant hide encasing the largest Sciences .- New York Sun. chunk of temperament in the known world.

The answer is easy. Gunda's temperument is due to the fact that Gunda is also a great educator. Places we has become an actor. Temperament had never even heard of previously simply cozed from every pore when are now becoming as "familiar in our Gunda was called forth at long range mouths as household words." to pose for the series of moving ple- distances are apt to be somewhat contures that are being taken of the zoo animals for Curstor Ditmurs.

"Register sweetness and light, that a meter measures about one and there's a good Gunda," called the mo- one-twelfth yards, or more exactly, vie director as Gunda was led out 39.37 inches. A decameter is 10 me and the camera began to click.

Gunda, missing the cue, instantly a kilometer is 1,000 meters, or a little fields, and through its treasurer the tried to register murder, fire, and sud- more than three-fifths of a mile. The den death. Doctor Ditmars, who had Russians express the length of their readiness of the company in doing this

. Meanwhile, it came insistently to the ears of Captain Callomb that some

plan was on foot, the intricacies of which he could not fathom, to manufacture a case against a number of the Souths, quite apart from their actual guilt, or likelihood of guilt. Once more, he would be called upon to go out and drag in men too well fortified to be taken by the posses and deputies of the Hollman civil machinery.

At this news, he chafed bitterly, and, still rankling with a sense of shame at Hollman threw the letter down on the loss of his first prisoner, he formed

his deck with a burst of blasphemy: a plan of his own, which he revealed "Have him come?" he echoed. "Hell over his pipe to his first lieutenant. and damnation, no! What do we want "There's a nigger in the woodpile, him to come here and spill the milk Merriweather," he said. "We are simfor? When we get ready, we'll indict ply being used to do the dirty work him. Then, let your damned soldlers up here, and I'm going to do a little go after him-as a criminal, not a probing of my own. I guess I'll turn witness, After that, we'll continue this the company over to you for a day or case until these outsiders go away,

two. and we can operate to suit ourselves "What idiocy are you contemplating We don't fall for Samson South's now?" inquired the second in comtricks. No. sir; you never got that mand. letter! It miscarried. Do you hear!

"I'm going to ride over on Misery, Smithers nodded grudging acqui scence. Most men would rather be independent officials than collar-wearother's told."

> you down to this infernal crook of a influence to prove a constructive leadjudge and have you committed to a er strait-jacket."

and, for a long time, the two had talked. The failing head of the clan to play the carspaw to a bunch of as- talk with his relative, the governor. looked vainly for signs of degeneration sassing, I'm not. The mail-rider went | The grand jury trooped each day to in his nephew, and, failing to find out this morning and he carried a let- the courthouse and transacted its busiter to old Spicer South. I told him that pess. The petty juries went and came. "Hey ye decided, Samson," he in-I was coming unescorted and unarmed 'occupied with several minor homicide juired, "thet ye was right in yer noand that my object was to talk with cases. The cautain, from a chair, him. I asked him to give me a safe which Judge Smithers had ordered

Big Business Helps Missions.

It has often been said that business

in foreign lands has owed much to

Christian missions in opening up new

territory to trade. It now develops

Samson sat reflectively for a while, "We were both right Uncle Spicer- him like an officer and a gentleman, morning, Smithers confided to him

went away from there. The last heard tance being 0,66288 of a mile, or be-

of one of the movie men was in the tween three-fifths and four-fifths of

drafts.

The

form of a long yell retreating through that distance.

But Doctor Ditmars got his pictures

War Distances

fusing unless understood. It ought

however, to be quite easy to remember

ters, a hectometer is 100 meters, and

War, besides being a great leveler,

herd these fence-jumping sheep? then added emphatically: "When my "Hardly that," deprecated the head detail arrives here, which will prob

of the Souths. "They sent for methat's all. Of course, I had to come." "Why?" "Because they had sent. They are

my people." The officer leaned in his saddle

"South," he said, "would you mind shaking hands with me? Some day I want to brag about it to my grandchildren.

Callomb spent the night at the house of Spicer South. He met and talked with a number of the kinsmen, and, if he read in the eyes of some of them a smoldering and unforgiving remembrance of his unkept pledge, at least they repressed all expression of censure

With Spicer South and Samson the captain talked long into the night. He made many jottings in a note book. He with Samson abetting him, pointed out to the older and more stubborn man the necessity of a new regime in the mountains, under which the individual could walk in greater personal safety.

As for the younger South, the officer and hear what the other side has to felt, when he rode away rext morning. say. I've usually noticed that one side that he had discovered the one man of any story is pretty good until the who combined with the courage and honesty that many of his clansmen "It's sheer madness. I ought to take shared the mental equipment and local

When he returned to the Bluegrass "If," said Calloub, "you are content he meant of have a long and unofficial conduct, at least, until I reached his placed beside him on the bench, was that, I should have to tell where I house, and stated my case. I treated looking on and intently studying. One mean to he."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

been in the act of stepping up to | marches or the distance from place to | without compensation is indicative of | faith in the old tradition that what Gunda and offering the elephant a place in versts. A verst is rather the spirit of co-operation for the com- ever is told to a wife might as well be loaf of bread, changed his mind and more than a kilometer, the exact dis- mon good which underlies our great screamed aloud in the market place. It is related that Irvin S. Cobb writes corporations .- Leslie's Weekly,

Carrying the Polish Jewels,

If the archbishop of Cracow, in his to another place. I can't tell you flight from the threatened city, has where, because then you wouldn't get really taken all the sacerdotal treas- the letter."-Kansas City Star. ure with him his load must be a heavy one. For in the cathedral, ancient Poland's Westminster abbey, were gathered rich tribute in gold started another vigorous campaign and jewels from generations of Polish against giving communicable diseases lords and ladies. The kings of Poof children a foothold in that city.

kings-are buried in the cathedral. Here Kosciusko sleeps. Cracow in the days of its metropolitan glory sheltered 80 churches within its walls. A advise that physicians be consulted third of that number remain, more in every case where the child com than enough for the present popula-

This year's orange crop in the Se The censors on the other side seem mission boards for the transmission ville district, Spain, promises to be to be as particular about informasmaller than that of last year but betof money to their stations in foreign tion that a correspondent sends to his ter in quality. It is estimated that the wife as about the news that he cayield will be 25,000,000 sweet oranges arrangement was speedily made. The bles to his paper, evidently having and 66,000,000 sour oranges.

spoke with determination. "This isn't a time for quibbling. You've got work to do. We both have work to do. We can't stand on a matter of vainglorious pride, and let big issues of humanity go to pot. We haven't the right to spend men's lives in fighting each other, when we are the only two men in this entanglement who are in per-

"By God, you can and will!" Callomb

fect accord-and honest." The mountaineer spent some min utes in sllent self-debate. The working of his face under the play of alternat ing doubt, resolution, hatred and insurgency, told the militiaman what a struggle was progressing. At last Samson's eyes cleared with an expres sion of discovered solution. "All right, Callomb," he said, briefly

"you won't find me!" He smiled, as he added: "Make as thorough a search as your duty demands. It needn't be perfunctory or superficial Every South cabin will stand open to you, I shall be extremely busy, to ends which you approve. I can't tell you what I shall be doing, because to do

to Mrs. Cobb: "I am here at a town

in Germany. From here I am going

School Children's Health

School physicians are urged to in

quire at the homes of children the

cause of their absence, and in an

open letter to parents the authorities

Spain's Orange Crop.

Boston's health authorities have

Reminded Him. "Well, I see the groundhog-"

ably he in three or four days, you must not be here. You must not be "By George, that reminds me! My in any place where we can find you. wife asked me to bring home some For a little while, Samson looked at sausages for supper."-Boston T.anthe other man with a slow smile of script. amusement, but soon it died, and his

One kind of idiot is the fellow who "Im obliged to you, Callomb," he attempts to take taxi rides with a trol said, seriously, "It was more than ley car pocketbook. had the right to expect-this warning

I understand the cost of giving it. But Some fellows are as quick as lightit's no use. I can't cut and run. No, by ning, and just about as flashy. God, you wouldn't do it! You can't

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Here's Proof Charles Johnson, P. O. Boz 105, Low-ton's Station, N. Y., writes; "I sprained my ankle and dialocated my left hip by falling out of a third story window six months ago. I went on crutches for four months, then I started to use some of your Liniment, according to your direc-tions, and I must say that it is helping me wonderfully. I threw my crutches away. Only used two bottles of your Liniment and now I am walking quite well with one cane. I never will be with-out Bioan's Liniment."

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that missions will owe something to big business. It has been the custom for the home offices of the foreign missionary societies to pay their representatives in the field by foreign The war has made this method impossible. The treasurers of

land-and many of her uncrowned

the various missionary boards at a

joint meeting voted to appeal to some American mercantile house doing

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