

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give 'California Syrup of Figs.'

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely.

A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste...

The Call of the Cumberlands

By Charles Neville Buck

With Illustrations from Photographs of Scenes in the Play

(Copyright, 1919, by W. J. Watt & Co.) CHAPTER XV—Continued.

In two days, the grand jury, with much secrecy, returned a true bill, and a day later a considerable detachment of infantry started on a dusty hike up Misery...

Back of an iron spiked fence, and a dusty sunburned lawn, the barrack-like facade of the old administration building...

Turning in to the gate of the state-house enclosure, a man, who seemed to be an easterner by the cut of his clothes, walked slowly up the brick walk...

His excellency opened the envelope and his face showed an expression of surprise. He raised his brows questioningly.

"Tough-looking sort!" he inquired. "Mountainier?"

"No, sir. New Yorker would be my guess. Is there anything suspicious?"

"I guess not." The governor laughed. "Rather extraordinary note, but send him in."

Through his eastern window the governor gazed across the hills of South Frankfort, to the ribbon of river that came down from the troublesome hills...

CHAPTER XVI. The governor had been more influenced by watching the two as they talked than by what he had heard.

"It seems to me, gentlemen," he suggested quietly, "that you are both overlooking my presence." He turned to Callomb.

"Your pardon for what? The newspapers do not even report that you have yet been indicted. He shaded the word 'yet' with a slight emphasis."

"I think I have been indicted within the past day or two. I'm not sure myself."

The governor continued to stare. The impression he had formed of the "Wildcat" from press dispatches was warring with the pleasing personal presence of this visitor.

clémency I should expect the matter to be chiefly important to myself. In point of fact, I hope to make it equally interesting to you.

"And I am captain of 'E' company, but all I can do is to obey the orders of a bunch of bourgeois."

"As your superior officer," smiled the governor, "I can give you orders. I'm going to give you one now.

Samson bowed and left the two cousins together, where shortly they were joined by the attorney general.

There's the rub," he protested, reading aloud: "The military shall be at all times, and in all cases, in strict subordination to the civil power."

"The legislatures doesn't meet until next winter," objected Callomb. "There is one chance. The sheriff down there is a sick man. Let us hope he may die."

One day, the Hixon conclave met in the room over Hollman's Mammoth Department store, and with much profanities read a communication from Frankfort, announcing the pardon of Samson South.

"The first thing," declared Judge Hollman, curtly, "is to get rid of these damned soldiers. We'll attend to our own business later, and we don't want them watchin' us. Just now, we want to lie mighty quiet for a spell—tee-totally quiet until I pass the word."

Samson had won back the confidence of his tribe, and enlisted the faith of the state administration. He had been authorized to organize a local militia company, and to drill them, provided he could stand answerable for their conduct.

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all, they were as much partisans as they had been before they were issued state rifles. The battle, if it came, would be as factional as the fight of 25 years ago, when the Hollmans held the store and the Souths the court-house.

"I promise," she reluctantly yielded. It was halfpast nine o'clock when Samson South and Sidney Callomb rode side by side into Hixon from the east.

"They'll fight," he said, briefly. Samson nodded. "I don't understand the method," murmured the officer, with perplexity.

"They want to see," Samson assured him, "what tack I mean to take. They want to let the thing play itself out. They're inquisitive—and they're cautious, because now they are bucking the state and the world."

Samson with his escort rode up to the courthouse door and dismounted. He was for the moment unarmed and his men walked on each side of him, while the onlooking Hollmans stood back in surliness to let him pass in the office of the county judge Samson said briefly:

"I want to get my deputies sworn in." "We've got plenty of deputy sheriffs," was the quietly insolent rejoinder.

"Not now—we haven't any," Samson's voice was sharply incisive. "I'll name my own assistants."

"What's the matter with those boys?" The county judge waved his hand toward two hold-over deputies. "They're fired."

The country judge laughed. "Well, I reckon I can't attend to that right now."

"Then you refuse?" "Mebbe you might call it that."

Samson leaned on the judge's table and rapped sharply with his knuckles. His handful of men stood close and Callomb caught his breath in the heavy air of storm-forged suspense.

The Hollman partisans filled the room and others were crowding to the doors. "I'm high sheriff of this county now," said Samson, sharply. "You are county judge. Do we co-operate—or fight?"

"I reckon," drawled the other, "that's a matter well' work out as we goes along. Depends on how obedient ye air."

"I'm responsible for the peace and quiet of this county," continued Samson. "We're going to have peace and quiet."

The judge looked about him. The indications did not appear to him indicative of peace and quiet.

"Air we?" he inquired. "I'm coming be k here in a half hour," said the new sheriff. "This is an unlawful and armed assembly. When I get back I want to find the courthouse occupied only by unarmed citizens who have business here."

Not that, Samson," she pleaded; "not these mountains where we've been together." "You promised. I want you to go to the LeScotts in New York. In a year, you can come back—If you want to, you must promise that."

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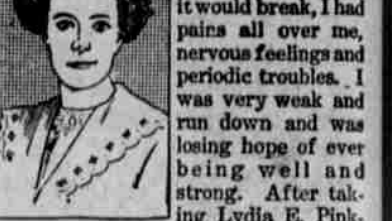
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LOSING HOPE. WOMAN VERY ILL

Finally Restored To Health By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Belleuve, Ohio.—"I was in a terrible state before I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. My back ached until I thought it would break. I had pains all over me, nervous feelings and periodic troubles. I was very weak and was losing hope of ever being well and strong. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I improved rapidly and today am a well woman. I cannot tell you how happy I feel and I cannot say too much for your Compound. Would not be without it in the house if it cost three times the amount."—Mrs. CHAS. CHAPMAN, R. F. D. No. 7, Belleuve, Ohio.



Woman's Precious Gift. The one which she should most zealously guard, is her health, but it is the one most often neglected, until some ailment peculiar to her sex has fastened itself upon her. When so affected such women may rely upon Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a remedy that has been wonderfully successful in restoring health to suffering women.

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.

GETS AT THE JOINTS FROM THE INSIDE. RHEUMACIDE The Old Reliable Remedy for acute, chronic or muscular RHEUMATISM. Rheumatic Gout or Lumbago.

RHEUMACIDE is not a preparation that gives only temporary relief, but it is designed to remove the cause and drive the poison from the system.

Salesmen Wanted. We can use several hustling agents to sell our fine of Standard Nursery Stock. Liberal proposition. Cash weekly payment. Complete outfit free. Write immediately for our Big Offer.

W. T. HOOD & CO. OLD DOMINION NURSERY DEPT. B. RICHMOND, VA.

Long Feet Want. Flatfish—I see a novelty is a tele-copying phonograph horn, made of a number of sections which slide together for convenience in carrying.

She Was Glad. "Yes, I took out an accident insurance policy today. These slippery sidewalks got on my nerves."

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT! Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy."

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look younger. Adv.

Just What He Needed. The physician pondered the case for a few minutes before he ventured an opinion. "I think your husband needs a rest more than anything else," he said at last.

Necessary Publicity. Small Daughter—Mother, why does it say "At Home February 20" on Mrs. Morgan Jones' card?

Soul Mates. Knicker—What are soul mates? Boeker—Generally two lefts—New York Sun.

Sore Eyes Granulated Eyelids. Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting. Just Eye Comfort. A. Your Druggist 50c per Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Tubes 25c. For Book of the Eye Free ask Druggist or Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill.



He Held Her Very Close.

RANGERS MEN OF RESOURCE

Hard to Stump Guardians of Uncle Sam's Forests, When They Set Out to Do a Thing. As an example of the resourcefulness of the United States forest ranger, always ready for all emergencies, there stands a 115-foot tower located in the Sitgraves National forest, in Arizona, which was entirely built by these men with a very limited equipment of tools and material.

Unkind Suggestion. "Writing much verse now?" asked the critic. "Not much," returned the poet. "Only enough to keep the wolf from the door." "Why, do you read it over to him?" asked the critic.—New York American.

MOST NATURAL OF QUERIES

Probably First Interrogation That Was Ever Made Was, "Is It Good to Eat?" In Farm and Fireside Herbert Quick, editor of that publication, writes an editorial in which he brought out many interesting facts as to the use of various meats as food. Following is an interesting extract from his article: "Whenever we boys found anything animal, vegetable or mineral—almost which looked not absolutely repulsive, our first query always was, 'Is it good to eat?'"

swimming beast which suckles its young and lives on clean food. Now there is a movement on foot to begin the canning of whale beef, to be sold at a low price to those who have the open-mindedness and strength of palate to tackle it.

Rose to the Occasion. Dad (from the hall)—"Why, Marjorie, how dim the light is in here!" Freddy (the fiancé, not a college graduate in vain)—"Yes, sir, Professor Munsterberg has a theory that brilliant light benumbs the intellect. We are experimenting to find the degree of illumination by which the attention is kept vivid and the mental functions active."—Judge.

fire season was close at hand. The materials available consisted of 300 feet of three-quarter-inch rope in four pieces, the longest being 100 feet in length; two double blocks six inches long, and one single sheave block of the same size. The tools consisted of axes, two men saws, hatchets, crow-bars, two pairs of linemen's climbers and belts and a brace and bit. Telephone wire was used for guys.

Plan Maori Memorial. The Victoria league in Auckland, New Zealand, has a scheme on hand by which it is hoped that the land on which an old Maori "pa" (a fortified native village) stood may be secured as a perpetual memorial to the Maori warriors who fought and died there 50 years ago.