may and disappointment,

Gail's aunt was speechless with dis-

"I have ceased to worry about Gail's

"It is her present condition

future," went on Mrs. Davies compla-

about which I am most concerned.

She is so conscientious and self-ana

lytical that she may distress herself

over this affair, and I must get in Arly

and Lucile, and plan a series of gay-

eties which will keep her mind occu-

In consequence of this kindly deci-

sion, Gail was plunged into gayety un-

til she loathed the scrape of a violin!

The mere fact that she had no time to

think did not remove the fact that she

had a great deal to think about, and

the gayety only added dismally to her

curbed metropolitan press went mer-

rily onward with its righteous Vedder

court crusade, until it had the public

indignation properly aroused. The

public indignation rose to such a

pitch that, if the public had not been

busy with affairs of its own, and if it

had not been in the habit of leaving

everything to be seen to by the people

financially interested, and if & had

not consisted chiefly of a few active

vocal cords, there is not the slightest

doubt, it is worth repeating, that the

public might have done something

about Vedder court! As things were,

it grew most satisfactorily indignant.

ways and on the "L's" and on the sur-

face lines, and on the cindery com-

muter trains; and on the third day

of the agitation, before something else

should happen to shake the populace

to the very foundation of its being, the

city authorities condemned the Ved-

der court property as unsanitary, in-

human and unsafe, as a menace to the

public morals, health and life, and as

a blot upon civilization; this last be-

ing a fancy touch added by Tim Cor-

man himself, who, in his old age, had

a tendency to link poetry to his prac-

ticability. In consequence of this de-

cision, the city authorities ordered

Vedder court to be forthwith torn

down, demolished and removed from

the face of the earth; thereby justify-

ing, after all, the existence of the free

and entirely uncurbed metropolitan

press! The exact psychological mo-

ment had been chosen. The public,

caught at the very height of its frenzy,

applauded, and ate its dinner in virtu-

ous satisfaction; and Gail Sargent's

distress crystallized into a much eas-

ier thing to handle; just plain anger!

And so Market Square church had

persisted in clutching its greedy hold

on a commercial advantage so vile

that even a notoriously corrupt city

government had ordered it destroyed

Her mind was immensely relieved

about Rev. Smith Boyd. She had

CHAPTER XVIII.

Rev. Smith Boyd Protests.

about the quiet little vestry yard, and

cooed over the vestry door, would

have flown away had they been at

home; for it was a stormy affair, with

loud voices and clashing wills and a

general atmosphere of tensity, which

was somewhat at variance with the

red-robed figure of the Good Shepherd

The late arrival was Joseph G. Clark,

and his eye sought that of Banker

Chisholm, before he nodded to the oth-

ers and took his seat at the Gothic

table. Rev. Smith Boyd, who was

long enough for the slight disturb-

ance to subside, and then he finished

"That is my unalterable position in

the matter," he declared. "If Market

Square church has a mission, it is

the responsibility for these miserable

human wrecks whom we have made

"We can't feed and clothe them.

objected Banker Chisholm, whose

white mutton chops already glowed

pink from the anger-reddened skin be-

"It doesn't pay to pauperize the

people," supplemented Willis Cun-

ningham, stroking his sparse Vandyke

complacently. Cunningham, whose

sole relationship to economics con-

sisted in permitting his secretary to

sign checks, had imbibed a few prin-

ciples which sufficed for all occasions.

returned the rector. "I am willing to

show Market Square church Its duty.

in exchange for the pleasure of re-

Joseph G. Clark glanced again at

"They'd be dirty again in ten

new type of sanitary tenement we

make a penny of profit; and we can't

"Are we compelled to make a

years," he observed. "If we build the of Market Square church had been a

shall have to charge more rent, or not | Gail Sargent's neighborhood.

"I do not wish to pauperize them."

secept the shame of having the city eta!

his speech.

our wards."

neath.

Chisholm

and particularly in earnest, paused city.

in the pointed window of the vestry

The doves which in summer flitted

chosen well and wisely!

Meanwhile, the free and entirely un-

troubled burden.

pled from morning until night."

the finest young man in the world; and remain perpetually a commercial land was driven to some fairly profound

The vestry gazed at Rev. Smith

previous rector had talked like that,

"We should never sell the property."

She Came Into the Little Reception

blackened with sin as the thief on the

at the young rector curiously. He was

sufficient to soothe his conscience for

cleaner and more wholesome quar-

ters," quickly returned the rector

"This is the home of all these poverty-

and we have no right to dispose of it."

"That's what I say," and Nicholas

"We cannot for shame, if for noth-

ing else," agreed the rector, seizing

on every point of vantage to support

those tenements with better ones, and

conduct them as a benefit to the

people rather than to our own pock-

"That's a clever way of putting it,"

commended Jim Sargent. "It's time

Van Ploon nodded his round head.

"We should not sell the property."

puzzled over the change in him,

passive than active."

all these years.

Cross.

Boyd in surprised disapproval. Their pendously beautiful cathedral, the

"So long as the church has property resumed Clark, who had built the

at all, it will meet with that persistent | Standard Cereal company into a mon-

charge," argued Chisholm. "It seems opoly of all the breadstuffs by that

to me that we have had enough of it process. "If we rebuild we set our-

My own inclination would be to sell selves back in the cathedral project

the property outright, and take up ten years. You can't wipe out what

and Rev. Smith Boyd had been a great | he was to disseminate the gospel.

lord?

relief

investment.

at the banker.

Glass of Hot Water Before Breakfast a Splendid Habit

Open stuices of the system each morning and wash away the poisonous, stagnant matter.

Those of us who are accustomed to feel duit and heavy when we prise splitting headache, stuffy from a cold, toul tongue, nasty breath, acid stom ach, lame back, can, instead, both look and feel as fresh as a daisy always by washing the poisons and toxins from the body with phosphated hot water each morning.

We should drink, before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it to flush from the stomach, liver, kidneys and ten yards of bowels the previous day's indigestible waste, sour bile and poisonous toxins; thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the antire alimentary canal before putting more food into the stomach

The action of limestone phosphate and hot water on an empty stomach is wonderfully invigorating. It cleans out all the sour fermentations, gases, waste and acidity and gives one a splendid appetite for breakfast and it is said to be but a little while until the roses begin to appear in the cheeks. A quarter pound of limestone phosphate will cost very little at your druggist or from the store, but is sufficient to make anyone who is bothered with biliousness, constipation, stomach trouble or rheumatism a real enthusiast on the subject of internal sanitation. Try it and you are assured that you will look better and feel better in every way shortly .-

Youthful Diplomat. "My last office boy was a wonder. I'm sorry 1 lost him." "Very efficient, I suppose?"

"Oh, he couldn't lick a stamp with out making a mess of it, but when it came to explaining things to my wife over the telephone I have nover seen

IS CHILD CROSS,

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, liver gets sluggish, stomach sours, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache er diarrhoen. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a tenspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again.

Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Pigs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for bables, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Adv.

Trying the Jury. "What is the status of that murder case you are on?"

'Counsel for the defense has convicted all us jurymen of being the sons of parents, and intimates that we will be criminals if we don't let his client

SALTS IF BACKACHY OR KIDNEYS TROUBLE YOU

Eat Less Meat If Your Kidneys Aren't Acting Right or If Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You.

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney angion it generally means you have been eat ing too much meat, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they be come sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and ciog you must relieve them like you relieve your bowels; removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated. and when the weather is had you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels oft en get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physiclan at once or get from your pharmarist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a taptespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine This femous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate aluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the urine so it no longer irri-

tates, thus ending bladder weakness. Jad Salts is a life saver for regular ment eaters. It is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful, effervescent lithia-water drink .- Adv.

No Conveniences. New Servant-An' have yez a garage

on the place?

Suburban Housewife-No, we have no car.

New Servant-Then I can't come wid yes a line a lo have a place fer me car. Purk

Thoug ileas. "Didn't the the and your party?" "Ch! dreadfully | not one of the fire men was fo evening drama."

& GEORGE RANDOLPH CHESTER. and LILLIAN CHESTER COPYRIGHT ILLUSTRATED & C.D.RHODES

SYNOPSIS.

-13-At a vestry meeting of the Market Square church Gail Sargent tells Rev. Smith Boyd that Market Square church is apparently a lucrative business enterprise. Allison takes Gail riding in his motor car. She finds cold disapproval in the eyes of Rev. Smith Boyd. Allison starts a campaign for consolidation and control of the entire transportation system of the world. Gail becomes popular. Allison stains control of transcontinental traffic and arranges to absorb the Vedder court tenement property of Market Square church. Gail tells Boyd that the cathedral Market Square church proposes way the tinnel caves in. Gall goes back to her home in the West. Her friends lure her and Arly back to New York. In the midst of a struggle with the dregs of humanity in Vedder court Rev. Smith Boyd suddenly finds that he is a real living—and loving—man. He proposes to Gall but or the very of accretance, the reor the verge of acceptance, she re-

CHAPTER XVII.

The Public Is Aroused.

Clad in her filmy cream lace gown, Gail walked slowly into her boudoir, and closed the door, and sank upon her divan. She did not stop tonight to let down her hair and change to her dainty negligee, nor to punctiliously straighten the room, nor to turn on the beautiful green light; instead, with all the electric bulbs blazing, she sat with her chin in her hand, and, with read. her body perfectly in repose, tried to morning papers to come to the house, study the whirl of her mind.

She was shaken, she knew that, shaken and stirred as she had never been before. Something in the depths of her had leaped up into life, and eried out in agony, and would not stop crying until it was satisfied.

"I need you to walk hand in hand with me about the greatest work in the world!" That was it; the greatest work in the world! And what was that work? To live and teach ritual in place of religion; to turn worship iuto a social observance; to use help less belief as a ladder of ambition; to reduce faith to words, and hope to a recitation, and charity to an obligation; to make pomp and ceremony a substitute for conscience, and to interpose a secretary netween the human heart and God!

For just an instant Gail's eyelids dropped, her long brown lashes curved upon her cheeks, while beneath them her eyes glinted, and a smile touched the corners of her lips; then she was serious again. No, site had decided wisely.

There was a knock on the door, and Gail smiled again as she said:

"Come in." Mrs. Helen Davies entered, tall and stately in her boudoir frills and ruffles. She sat down in front of Gail and prepared to enact the role of conscientious mother.

"Doctor Boyd proposed to you toauthority.

'Yes, Aunt Helen," and Gail began to pull pins out of her hair.

A worried expression crossed the brow of Aunt Helen.

"Did you accept him?" and she fairly quivered with anxiety. "No. Aunt Helen." Quite calmly, piling more hairpins and still more

into the little tray by her side, and shaking down her rippling waves of Aunt Helen sighed a deep sigh of relief, and smiled her approval.

"Gail, dear, you have shown a degree of carefulness which I am delighted to find in you. If you handle all your affairs so sensibly, you have

a brilliant future before you." "I must be an awful worry to you. Aunt Helen, observed flaff, and walkng over, she slipped her arm around Mrs. Davies' neck and kissed her and looked around for her chocolate hox.

Gall's maid came in, and Mrs. Davies bade her sister's nicce good night most cordially, and retired with sympathy this morning, and afraid placing the foul tenements in Veda great load off her mind; and half that maybe she made a mistake, and der court with clean ones." an hour later the lights in Gail's feels perfectly wretched." pretty little suite went out.

If she lay long hours looking out at the pale stars; if, in the midst of her calm logic, she suddenly buried her face in her pillows and sobbed silently: if, toward morning, she awoke with a little cry to find her face and her hands hot, all these things were but normal and natural. It is enough firm clutch that it threatened to neighborhood." to know that she came to her break- homestead the location. Mrs. Saramiling with the pleasant greetings of Boyd's mother. that Smith Boyd was essary for Market Square church to he had broken Even Rev. Smith Boyd timited.

United States Swells Its Coffers With Every Twelve Months That Paus Into Optivion.

in the past sixty-five years the national wealth of the United States has increased 2,288 per cent, from \$7,136,-000,000 in 1850 to \$187,730,000,000 in 1912. Theoretically, every man, woman and child in the country is worth \$1,965, in 1850 the per capita of wealth was only \$308, so every American's theoretical equity in the country's wealth is six times as great as sixty-flve years ago.

More than 15 per cent of the national wealth, or about \$12,314,000,000 charitable purposes.

Of the present national wealth. 198,363,000,000 is in taxed real proprty and improvements; \$16,149 000, ye may ken, we' graid shouthers an manufactured products; \$8.463,000,000 one e'en, an' when they a' cam' to gae

casually, and lit upon the newest sen-

the day, and picked up the papers

square church. Gail tells Boyd that the cathedral Market Square church proposes to build will be out of profits wrung from squaler. At a meeting of the seven financial magnates of the country. Allson organizes the International Transportation company. Rev. Smith Boyd undertakes Gail's appritual instruction and Gail unconsciously gives Alison a hint that solves the Vedder court problem for him. On an inspection trip in Allison's new sets, way the tunnel caves in. Gail goes back. had, all at once, discovered that the condition was unbearable! The free and entirely uncurbed metropolitan It talked of nothing else, in the subpress had taken up, with great enthuslasm, the work of poking the finger of scorn at Vedder court. It had published photographs of the disreputable old sots of buildings, and, where they did not seem to drip enough, the artists had retouched them. It had sent budding young Poes and Dickenses down there to write up the place. It had sent the sob sisters there in shoals to interview the downtrodden, and, above all things, it had put prominently before the public eye the immense profit which Market Square church wrung from this organized misery!

> Gall turned sick at heart as she Uncle Jim permitted four and the dripping details, with many variations, were in all of them. She glanced over 'oward the rectory and the dignified old church standing beyond it, with mingled indignation and humiliation. A sort of ignominy seemed to have descended up it, like a man whose features seem coarsened from the instant he is doomed to wear prison stripes; and the fact which she particularly resented was that a portion of the disgrace of Market Square church seemed to have descended upon her. She could not make out why this should be; but it was. Aunt Grace Sargent, bustling about to see that Gall was supplied with more kinds of delicacies than she could possibly sample, saw that unmistakable look of distress on Gail's face, and went straight up to her sister Helen. the creases of worry deep in her brow,

Mrs. Helen Davies was having ber coffee in bed, and she continued that absorbing ceremony while she considered her sister's news.

"I did not think that Gall was so deeply affected by the occurrences of last night," she mused: "but of course



"Doctor Boyd Proposed to You To-

night," She Charged. size could not sleep, and she's full of

Grace Sargent sat right down. "Ld the rector propose?" she

breathlessly inquired, Mrs. Davies poured herself some more hot coffee, and nodded.

"She refused him." "Oh!" and acute distress settled on get more rent because the people who Grace Sargent's brow, with such a would pay it will not come into that

GROWS RICHER EVERY YEAR \$228,000,000 is in live stock and \$6. | maids an' saw them to their biding are held very closely by their own-091,000,000 in manufacturing machinery, tools and implements,

\$25,011,000,000 of property wealth. Then comes Illinois with \$15,484 000. 500, and Pennsylvania with \$15,458, 000,000

Britain's national wealth was estimated a year ago at \$108,280,000,000, tremmle-'what am I to dae? Must Scientific American. and Germany's in 1908 at \$77,864,000, |] lift my veil?"

Something New to Her.

A Highland lady chatting with a band's brither? He was a schulmas ter-a weel-built, weel-faured man as represents railroads and their gey tall. A' weell, Sandy McLean's

The richest state is New York with the toon. When they reached their of working. bame. Noc Jeannot (the auld maid)

Cost of Radium Greatly Reduced. As a result of work done by the neighbor told that one of the village department of the interior, in connecgirls was just married, and opined that | tion with the National Radium instishe had been an auld maid owerlang' tute, radium bromide has been proto take kindly to matrimony. "An duced at a cost of only \$38,050 per is real estate and is exempted from auld maid," she added, "is like to be grain, a most remarkable result taxation. This includes public works awful ignorant where men folks are when it is remembered that only re | rant. The offender, it seems, had been and property used for religious and concerned." "She is that!" assented cently the salt has been selling for the neighbor "De ye mind my aus \$120,000 and upward per gram then appealed to me for aid. Standing milk that is delivered to thom in what it costs to produce this high lows: priced salt. There is, however, little quipments; \$14,694,000,000 vs in mither had a gatherin at her boose greatly reduced, as all of the known man that you told to be good two mik covered or that it mither a to furniture, vehicles and the like; their ways hame the men turk the which radium is at present obtained, sub I can stand him no longah."

places. My brither-in-law tunk an ers; and moreover, these deposits can suld maid wha keepit a wee shop in | not last many years at the present rate These facts, together journey's end, he aye bent to kiss her with a rapidly-increasing demand, will cheek, as was the custom in seein | undoubtedly increase the price of ra- adelphia Press dium even above the above big figwas in a gret fluster 'Oh! Mr. Cam | ures, notwithstanding the improve eron, say she an' she was all in a ments in the methods of extracting -

little silence which ensued.

been brought before them.

remarked one. " was an aged colored so's to contradict the impression that man, bearing the earmarks of the the old Gulch is dyin' on its feet." South, who applied to me for a warblaspheming Rastus before and be had Still, we have no definite information before my desk he proceeded as fol- prime condition by torting

possibility that the prices will be George Washington. He's dat colored ditions it spoils quickly deposits of the carnotire ores, from weeks ago, but he's been worse'n evah

slower, but less personal, forms of you call our disgrace, even if you give all these paupers free board and Old Nicholas Van Ploon, sitting far compulsory baths. My proposition is billousness, indigestion, the sick, sour enough away to fold his hands com- to telephone for Edward E. Allison, stomach and foul gases-turn them fortably across his tight vest, screwed and tell him we're ready to accept out to-night and keep them out with his neck around so that he could glare his offer " Cascarets. "Not while I'm a member of this vestry," declared Nicholas Van Ploon, Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lazy liver, clogged bowels or an upset stom-

thought. His bedroom and his study

were lined with sketches of the stu-

most expensive in the world in which

"Suppose we come back to earth,

"No," he objected; for the Van Ploon millions had been accumulated swiveling himself to defy Joseph G. by the growth of tall office buildings Clark "We don't sell the property." "I put Mr. Clark's proposition as a motion," jerked W. T. Chisholm, and D.

out of a worthless Manhattan swamp. "There are a dozen arguments in the heated argument which enagainst keeping it," returned the nasal sued, the Good Shepherd in the winvoice of old Joseph G. Clark. "The dow, taking advantage of the shifting sun, removed from the room the light of the red robe. In the end, the practical-minded

members wer over the sentimentalists, if Nicholas Van Ploon could be classed under that heading, and Alli- you sleep. A 10-cent box from son was telephoned. Before they were through wrangling over the decision to have him meet them, Alli- and bowel action for months. Chilson was among them. One might almost have thought that he had been waiting for the call; but he exchanged no more friendly glances with Clark and Chisholm, of the new International Transportation company, than he did with any of the others. "Well, Allison, we've decided to no

cept your offer for the Vedder court property," stated Manning. "I haven't made you any, but I'm

willing," returned Allison. Jim Sargent drew from his pocket

memorandum slip.

"You offered us a sum which, at three and a half per cent, would accrue, in ten years, to forty-two million dollars," he reminded the prest dent of the Municipal Transportation company. "That figures to a spot-cask proposition of thirty-one millions, with a repeating decimal of one; so some body will have to lose a cent."

"That offer is withdrawn," said Allison.

"Cosy" to Meet Allison. "I don't see why," objected Jim Sar chief one is the necessity of making gent. "The property is as valuable for a large investment in these new teneyour purpose as it ever was." "I don't dispute that: but in that

offer I allowed you for the income-Rev. Smith Boyd rose again, shutting the light from the red robe of earning capacity of your improved the Good Shepherd out of quietly conproperty. Since that capacity is centrated Jim Sargent's eyes. stopped, I don't feel obliged to pay you "I object to this entire discussion," for it, or, in other words, to make up he stated. "We have a moral obligato you the loss which the city has com tion which forbids us to discuss mat-

pelled you to sustain." ters of investment and profit within "There is some show of reason to these walls as if we were a lard trust. what Allison says," observed Joseph G. We have neglected our moral obliga- Clark. tion in Vedder court, until we are as

Chisholm leaned forward, with his elbows on the table, around the edge of which were carved the heads of Shrewd old Rufus Manning looked winged cherubs.

"What is your present offer?" "Twenty-five million; cash."

"Don't swing the pendulum too far. "We refuse!" announced Nicholas Van Ploon, bobbing his round head Doctor Boyd," Manning reminded him, with a great deal of kindliness. These emphatically. two had met often in Vedder court. "I'm not so sure that we do." re-

"Our sins, such as they are, are more turned Clark. "I have been studying property values in that neighborhood, It was, of course, old Nicholas Van and I doubt if we can obtain more." Ploon who fell back again on the "Then we don't sell!" insisted

stock argument which had been quite Nicholas Van Ploon. "I scarcely think we wish to take up this discussion with Mr. Allison until "We give these people cheaper rent we have digested the offer," observed particularly straight and tall today, than they can find anywhere in the the quiet voice of Manning, and, on

this hint, Allison withdrew. "We should continue to do so, but in He smiled as he heard the voices which broke out in controversy the moment he had closed the door behind him. Being so near, he naturally called stricken people whom Market Square on Gail Sargent, and found her enter, church has taker under Its shelter, taining a little tea party of the gayest and brightest whom Aunt Helen Da

vies could bring together. She came into the little reception 'cozy" to meet Allison, smiling with pleasure. There seemed to be a degree of wistfulness in her greeting of her friends since the night of, her

his intense desire to lift the Vedder return. court derelicts from the depth of their "Of course I couldn't overlook an opdegradation. "We lie now under the portunity to drop in," said Allison, disgrace of having owned property so shaking her by both hands, and holdfilthy that the city was compelled to ing them while he surveyed her critiorder it torn down. The only way in cally. There was a tremendous com which we can redeem the reputation fort in his strength. of Market Square church is to replace

"So you only called because you were in the neighborhood," bantered Gall.

"Guilty," he laughed. "I've just been paying attention to my religious duties." "I wasn't aware that you knew you

we did something to get rid of our had any," returned Gail, sitting in the disgrace," and he was most earnest shadow of the window jamb. Allison's about it. He had been the most uneyes were too searching. comfortable of all these vestrymen in (TO BE CONTINUED.) the past few days; for the disgrace

A:gentine Wines,

Production of wine in Argentina is

very reliable topic of conversation in one of the most important industries The nasal voice of smooth-shaven of the country. In 1913 the record production of 110,000,000 gallons was old Joseph G. Clark drawled into the reached. Practically all of the wine "What about the cathedral?" he produced in Argentina it of a common asked, and the hush which followed variety, and for table use only. The fast bright-eyed and rosy cheeked and gent shared the belief of Rev. Smith profit?" retorted the rector. "Is it nee was far deeper than the one which exportation of Argentine wines is very

> "'Humph, I remarked, casualty, Seems to me I have heard that name omewhere before." "Yes, sah, he answered, with alacrity 'two weeks ago, sah." -- Phil

A Call for Assistance.

"So you want me to come and reform Crimson Cuich?" said the persuasive speaker.

"That ain't exactly what we're aft While engaged in a conversation two er, ' replied Three Fingered Sam, after prominent police magistrates began a few words with the rest of the com bureau of mines of the United States telling stories of funny cases that had mittee. "We want you to come around an' whoop it up an tell us what s "Probably the funnicat I ever had," rip snortin', wicked community we are

> Spailing Milk. Careless housewives often spor forts forg time on the dining table "You hounk, I wants a warrant for or in a hot kitchen sader such con

> > uted either by the fithy by or b

dirt falling into it.

"I see." "But I'll be out of the race if she ever gets acquainted with a fellow who owns a high-power aeroplane."

"CASCARETS" FOR

SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach,

biliousness or constipation

Turn the rascals out-the headache,

Millions of men and women take a

Don't put in another day of distress.

Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach;

remove the sour, fermenting food;

take the excess bile from your liver

and carry out all the constipated

waste matter and poison in the

A Cascaret to-night straightens you

out by morning. They work while

any drug store means a clear head.

sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver

dren love Cascarets because they

Always Complaining.

Greene-He's a hypochondriac-he

Wise-But he has many complaints.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Fake LAXATIVE BROMO QUINING Tablets
Drugglets refund money if it fails to ours B W
GROVE S signature is on each box ego

A Good Excuse.

Prisoner-I was dry, your honor.

Ec-Zene Kills Eczema.

Let us prove it. Accept no substitute. If your, Druggist does not have it, write to Ec-Zene Co., St. Paul, Minn.—Adv.

Speed Mania,

"How are you getting along with

"I think I'm ahead of all the other

fellows so far, as I have the fastest

Judge-What excuse had you for

never gripe or sicken. Adv.

has no disease.

drinking?

Miss Gadson?"

motor car in town."

bowels. Then you will feel great.

by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now.

Probably Had Right Idea.

A traveler entered an inn where a Quaker sat by the fire. Lifting a pair of green spectacles and rubbing his eyes, which looked very inflamed, the newcomer, in one breath, called for some brandy and made a grievous complaint about his eyes.

"They are getting weaker and weaker," said he. "And now even the spectacles appear to do no good."

The Quaker looked first at bim and then at the brandy. "I tell thee, friend, what I think,"

said he. "If thou wouldst wear thy spectacles over thy mouth for a few months thine eyes would get well

Retort Courteous.

Chairman Walsh of the industrial relations commission is used to holding his own with millionaires. They tell a story about a millionaire with whom he played a round of golf during one of his committee investigations last year.

It was on the millionaire's private course, and Mr. Walsh, teeing off, sliced the ball, which fell into a marsh. 'New ball, caddy," he said.

But, Mr. Walsh," the millionaire remonstrated, "aren't you going to took for that ball?" "No. sir; I'm not," Mr. Walsh an-

swered. "But, Mr. Walsh," persisted the millionaire, "that ball cost 75 cents." Mr. Walsh locked the millionaire in

the eye and smiled. "My dear sir," he said, "when I get to be as rich as you are maybe I'll be able to afford the time to look for lost golf balls. Caddy, put the new one hera."

PRESSED HARD Coffee's Weight on Old Age,

When people realize the injurious effects of coffee and the better health that a change to Postum can bring, they are usually glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others. "My mother, since her early child-

hood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak-all-over' feeling and sick stemach. "Some time ago I was making & visit to a distant part of the country

and took dinner with one of the mes chants of the place. I noticed a somewhat unusual flavor of the 'coffee' and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum. "I was so pleased with it that I bought a package to carry home with

me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family liked it so well that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely. "I had been very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for

a short time she felt much better, had little trouble with her heart, and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was well and hearty. "I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, especially my mother, as she

was a victim of long standing." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Postum comes in two forms:

Postum Cereal-the original formmuit be well boiled. 15c and 25c pack-Instart Postum-a soluble powder-

dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 200 and 50c tirk Both kinds are equally delicious

and cost about the same per cup. "Ibere's a Reason for Postum.

-sold by Grocers.