just understand."

the one on her shoulder.

lips, dark against its light.

Her face, tilted unward in the dark-

just barely see the curving line in her

"Why?" she said softly, "why? For-

With an inimitable gesture, at once

hand from her shoulder, brushing it.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Red Bar on the Waters.

expensive bag of real alligator and

She smiled to herself, thinking of

wise at Sandry on the step beside

"I may be away a week-maybe a

A yearning sense of loss and lonell

pines, and with her going went some-

which he would sorely miss.

"Yea," she said quietly.

breakfast and Sandry sat down for the

first time with the girl at table. Con-

versation languished until a gentle

tread sounded on the floor and the

Preacher came in, his delicate face

aglow from the touch of ley water.

John Dally, too, lumbered in at the

"As always, son. The hovering of

God's hand is like the sound of many

wings-hushing-ah, so hushing. Isn't

"What is it I would remember?" he

"Nothing, father. It is all well."

him. Now she laid her slim hand toy-

ingly upon his and looked in his face.

a smile curving up the lips above the

one white and fine veined and shape

ly, with the slender, pointed fingers of

a dreamer-the other clive and shape-

ly and with the same slim-pointed fin-

"Allke," he mused, "how very much

As he led Black Bolt to the hammer-

snatches of song from the bunkhouse.

"Sleep well, father?" he asked.

it so,-ah-ah-I have forgot-"

Sandry's face in straining inquiry.

I'll drop you a line occa-

made ready for a departure.

A day later Miss Ordway packed an

toward the camp.

after-clothes."

month.

the brues.

do you say?"

same moment.

asked plaintively.

SYNOPSIS

Siles of Dally's lumber camp directs a attraspor to the namp. Walter Sandry introduces himself to John Dally, foreman, as "the Dillingworth Lumber Co., ar most of it." He makes acquisintance with the samp and the work he has come with the samp and the work he has come with the samp and the work he has come from the East to superintend and make successful. He writes to his father that he intends to get a handful of the wealth the the security in the region. He gives East permission to ride Black Bolt, his saidle horse. In an entergoncy he proves to the foreman that he does not tack legistrent. Slicet tells him of the Preacher. He discovers that Slicits bears the sign of the Slicit tribe of Indianas and the sign of the Slicit tribe of Indianas and the sign of the Blick bears the sign of the Slicit tribe of Indianas and th dry's ma Hampdon's men fight ever the disputed truet. The Prescher stops the fight. Sandry finds that the deed to the East Bell has never been recorded. He discides in set out his contract first and light for the stumpage afterward.

CHAPTER XII.

Glimmerings of the Great Came.

The work went forward swiftly buckers' breadaxes flashing among the picked up at Toledo. everlasting green, the whole infaced some of detail working together.

mow. John? asked the owner.

John Dally whimsically, "she's ben frequently gone when you might need nite mystery. "Are we out of earshot furnishin' th' goods ever sense I can him.

worth, standing timber, land, options of the hills was to be no match for and equipment, something like a mil her. By another week she could not lingworth? How he got them?" Efty cents a thousand feet on the matter of wonder in her beauty and company would do." stume. At anything like her face her smart clothes, or take the least value she'd easily double it. And of canter on the rangy bay but what course you know she's mortgaged to Hampden met her-by the merest her neck—the East Belt and all the chance. She was a revelation to him. portheast stumpage-

completely mussed up," he said.

gregated a half million-in three dif. self-approval beneath her notice. ferent places. About half of them 1 | What delicate flattery she employed | lumber companies?" paid. The rest is hanging fire. Frazer, only she herself knew. It was suffiwho should have been a mighty rich clent at least, for he unwound to her man, got out with a quarter of a mil- his somewhat eventful and picturesque tion sat. 1 don't understand him." 1 "Neither do I, but I'd stake my head They rade and talked, traversing the in good faith? That none of the filers on old man Frazer. Why I've worked lonely ways, plercing the mist, thread- have complied in spirit with the homefor him ten years! He bought in in ing trails where Hampden had to ride stead law? I have scoured these hills aighty-nine."

liberty I lutend uncarthing things."

tahly these days. Her rose leaf cheeks

"She'll make good," Sandry told him mosphere of the wilderness, the ione kness, the sense of world's end,"

Young and of abundant health, abun dant vitality, filled with the urge of ambition, abetted by an unusual cloverness, Miss Ordway was indeed in the way of great things and she knew it. Also with her clear vision she was heginning to see something else that added to the fosh in her cheeks, something as great as her gon! of fame, and vague puzzlement in Poppy's golden she faced it with her high courage and

This was the meaning to her of Wal-

her range of vision, to see all over the

as they stood together on the footing tired of staying, I wonder?" and watched the brown tidewater going down toward the distant sea. "I'm | flushing at the imputation of brains, going to tell you something. I be-Hove Hampden is crooked as hades, self. Aloud she said wonderingly: and I'm going after him'

you know. I've had the same notion?" She stretched out her hand.

"Let's go after him together. What

exquisite thing, and held it in his own love tilem." s moment, warmly, closery-"I am | The deference of that "pardon" did East Beit with its store of weatrn

pleased and flattered by your offer, but I don't just fancy your knowing

great!"

"I may have to make frequent demands on Black Bolt," she said fur. just by thisther, "for I cannot navigate in your deluged valleys. I'm a poor mariner," and smiled, "Sabbl" warned Sandry, "you don't

way. Why, haven't you noticed that the Oregos mist doesn't wet through?" the battle of success and a man with have to dig into every promising situ-They laughed together after the out them is beaten at the beginning" fashion of youth and health, though at

tears falling on her cheeks. "Poor little girl!" he said to him

along the new line. By the end of the self. And on Thursday of that week week the new cutting was in full another horse made its appearance at fire instantly. awing, the long saws singing, the the camp, a wiry, long-limbed bay.

"This is for you, Miss Ordway," he by the road?" told the novelist, "so you may come "What do you think of our chances and go at will. No one will have him laughed-a little, low ripple of mirth. when you wish to ride. You can at soft and subtle. "A-1. Hain't no reason why we ways put your hand on a mount at a won't win. Th' Dillingworth," said moment's notice. Black Bolt is so infimate whisper that suggested infi-

So it came about that the young "Tree. But she was in pretty close woman from the East "went after voice to bers. straits for cash. You know she's Hampden," and the sharp, crude man flow a bandred and fifty-nine thousand | fare forth upon the road to the SHetz. dollars, at the pinch price I paid of ride into Toledo, where she was a In his crude way he was soon at the Daily shook his head. "I'm gettin' point where he would have laid down that has a chance of being got at-has his world for her little finger, and in "Well she was. Her mortgages ag. his loose-thered good he swelled with all of it, or nearly all, belongs to el-

life with the simplicity of a child. close at her side to keep the wet full "Well, there's a lot of mystery some are out of her face, and she saw the where about, and as soon as I'm at Passion growing in him to the point of idolatry-which filled her soul with

"I'll get it-I'll get it!" she told her were flushed each noon when she self, and there was no place in the uni came from the little south room, and verse so interesting as this rainher sea-blue eyes were full of an in- scaked country, this land of mysterious operations.

"What are these little, deserted self. "She's got the dreamer's look, the huts?" she asked him one day when pride, the joy, the mighty, arrogant they had climbed high on a wooder sgotism. And she's drunk on the at ridge and come upon a tiny cabin, winduwless and roofed with shakes. "I've seen several of them."

"Homesteader's cabin," he answered "Ah-and where's the homestead? For goodness' sake, did any man ever intend a woman to live here?"

"Well," he said reluctantly, "you see that is -no. They don't often come here to live. This here's a snap."

"Ab-yes"-there was a note of voice-'and what is that?' Why, a feller comes up an' takes

a claim-proves up on it, you knowgets his patent-an' then sells out. About this time she began to widen Relinquishes his right to the buyer "Oh-and this is only a temporary wild green country, it seemed to her, arrangement." She waved a hand for seven miles every way-except and to catch glimmerings of things around at the dreary clearing among west-and at every filing there is the that sent her to Sandry, so full of vital the lesser growth. "The man who barest hold of tenure-a windowless preselence that she was as a charged built this didn't intend to stay at the shack-just enough to nail the law by

> "I did." said Hampdon promptly, "Easy," said Miss Ordway to her

"That's funny," said Sandry, "do that! I fancy you made a pretty pile- that the companies are crooked?" or will-out of such a deal, Mr. Hamp den? Just think of the perfect oceans is crooked, and that possibly Frazer gers. and occups of pretty clothes even a was. For the latter-it is too late incen of these great trees would buy!

CELEBRATE DAY OF LIBERTY as high as the great storage reservoir TOOK SPLINTER FROM HEART

Festivities of Swiss Cantons to Which All Visitors to the Country Are Attracted.

August I is the day when the liberty of the Swiss contons is celebrated At Beneva one of the favorite forms of retebration is to throw colored lights on the great fountain of "jet dean" that rises out of the mag. Every color of the rampow purys over the towering column of white spray, washing it sound. in this shining rainbow dress. At night the water seems to float in the air like a many-colored bunner. This let deau or jet at water is acknowl see Mrs. Winklers baby. It's perfectadged to be the nignest fountain in ly lovely. Such a delicate little creathe world. At the place where the ture as it in it a perfect tittle waters of Lake tieneva narrow rate cherub, with the loveliest eyes, the the parbor, ready to flow into the River sweetest little mouth, the cumningest Rhone, a small breakwater has been little opse, and eyes of heavenly blue. with a nozzle six inches in diameter heaven and every tiny feature had is suspended, with the end turned in been fashioned by the angels. such a way as to throw the water high in the air. This is done by what is Daby termed gravity pressure, and the Mrs. Newma - Mercy! no, not haitmient - correct seems trying to rise New York Weekly.

where it has its source, in the buis east of Geneva.

Tourists and townstolk walk out on the bronkwater to stand boside the fountain and wonder at its mighty roar and its great column of water. When the wind takes the top or the fountain the spray is scattered in some new direction, so that a visit to the fountain, perhaps to a small boat may mean a wetting. The water tails into the take with a steady pattering

Two Bobles

Mrs. Newma-O, I wish you could Beside it a great water main it looks as if it just dropped from Mr. Newma-la it as nice as our

for Hampden-and the subtle implication pushed the advantage.

His face was flushed and he sat mental light which followed her words blue-flannel clad figure making a not ders. ungraceful picture against the backand presently spoke out of a full heart. you find these things out?" "Yes," he said carelessly, "it does take buy the things of this life-pretty geance," clothes, a woman's clothes, Miss Ordway.

He suddenly leaned over and laid his rough hand over hers on the pommal. "Every tree would buy a dozen

trunks full-an' I own millions of trees." Her heart was pounding and the sparkle was dancing in her eyes.

"Millions? Why, that must cover a great deal of land! Millions of trees?" "Yes-billions," promised Hampden rashly. He rose in his saddle and one's senses only after she had passed, looked through a natural opening in suddenly thickened and Sandry beheld

the forest down over the dropping on the instant lights and flowers, gay "Why, look! All that-all that, as far as you can see, to that other of home flashed before him. ridge and over beyond it and down into the other valley-is mine. I'm a his own grip tightened and Poppy Ordrich man, Miss Ordway, an' I got it-

He tapped his forehead significantly pushed the sudden advantage.

"Truly I do admire you," lied Poppy want to speak about this climate that with the naivete of sixteen. "Brainsbrains-why, they are nine-tenths of

"Partner," she whispered to Sandry by and see that man down you without the last turn of words he felt a vague as she passed him that night in the plunging into the breach? Indeed no uncasiness. He remembered Slietz' eating room, "I've been working. And we'll win, my-friend-we'll win." dark face between her braids and the Where can we talk a little by ourselves?"

Sandry, looking at her swiftly, saw the excitement in her eyes, and took as if unconsciously across her cheek.

"Alone? Why-let's see. Are you afraid to come out to the forked stick In the darkness Miss Ordway

"A tryst!" she said, in that small,

here! "Yes," said Sandry, lowering his "Do you happen to know where Fra

zer got all the holdings of the Dil-"Why, no," said Sandry wonderingly,

I suppose he bought them, as any "Yes. So far so good. You know that all this land was government land her.

-that there are still claims lying far back in the mountains open to filing. But all this fine timber close in-all been taken-and have you noticed that ther one or the other of these two an unwonted tightness, and to his "By George!" said Sandry, "I hadn't

thought of that!" "And have you noticed that none of

these claims seem to have been taken thing he had scarcely realized, yet time to time toward it.



"The Man Who Built This Didn't Intend to Stay."

wirs in her eagernuss and her delight, beginning. And who was smart enough its letter. Nowhere have I seen a "Mr. Sandry," she said one evening enough to buy him off when he got cleared field, nor one sign of tillage. Mr. Sandry, I believe we have stumbled upon a huge government swindle. a case of land-fraud gigantic in its proportions."

Sandry was aghast. "Why, what do "Well, what do you know about you mean? Miss Ordway, do you mean

"Not so fast. I believe Hampden and not in our scheme to nail him. alike. Why, they are counterparts!" "Well"-Sandry took the hand, an l'arden-I think in clothen because I But Hampden we'll hang high as Haman-and that before he can fileh the block for Siletz to mount he neard

Surgeons Are Reported to Have

Successfully Carried Out.

An operation unique in the annals

ment of hand grenade from the heart

was described recently at the Paris

Academy of Medicine by Professor

The patient, a young Parislan ser-

geant of rather delicate constitution.

wounded at St. Hubert, in the Ar-

half inch square and one-eighth inch

thick todged in the heart, where it

remained four and a half months. On

February 17 Dr Maurice Beaussenal,

chief of the ambulance in the Hue

Jacques Dulud. Neullly, undertook to

Once the heart was laid open the

difficulties began. The fragment was

from the forceps several times before

Armaingaud of Bordenux,

though complications were feared. everything went well, and the sec Extraordinary Operation That French geant could be considered cured a month after. Members of the acadmy were able to see for themselves that the heart was now acting normally, and that a cure had been esof surgery, the extraction of a frag tablished beyond all doubt.

> No Chance for Him. A map on trial for norse stealing

When it came time for the tawyers on both sides to tell the judge wout nstructions they wanted him to give who was present at the session, was the tury in addition to the points covered in his own charge, the actorgonne, on October 1. A splinter one ney for the detense said

"I respectfully ask your honor to charge the jury that it is a funda mental principle of law in this coun try that it is better for 99 guity men to escape than for one innocent man to be found gullty."

"Yes, that is true," said the fudge reflectively, "and I so matruct the fury; jut I will add that it is the very awkward to catch, and slipped opinion of the court that the 99 guilty men have already escaped."it could be extracted, but the heart Harner's Masazine.

She was leaning very near as she Collins was outside, stretching a fixed whispered this, and in the burst of deerhide against the planks.

The owner turned in his saddle and straight on his horse, his khakdand- Sandry put his hands on her shoul- looked back at the camp-his campas they trotted away down the green "You are positively wonderful!" he valley. It lay snuggled tight against ground of vivid green. He whipped at | breathed "the most wonderful woman | the pine-clad hills, a primitive force in his laced boots, wet from the ferns, in the whole world. How on earth did a primitive country, and he thrilled to its suggestion. As they passed the "Hampden," said Poppy with a shrug lower rollway he stopped and surbrains. A man has got to think to of her shoulders under Sandry's hands; veyed the brown slough, a solid floor make money-an' it takes money to "he's furnishing data with a ven- of logs as far as he could see, even un til it lost itself between its low, tule "But why? For the love of heaven, edged banks. why are you doing all this? I can't

At a natural clearing they reined in to breathe the horses, and Sandry turned to the girl.

With a little, soft motion, charming in the airy acceptance of its own dar-"S'letz," he said, "tell me how it is ing, the woman of the world put up that you have lived all your life so near the ocean and have never seen it, her hand and laid it with a caress over when you have wanted to so much?" The rare smile lighted her face and

ness, shone like a flower and he could she turned to him. "I was afraid," she said.

"What? Afraid! Afraid of what? "Of how it might look in truth. In the mist and the chill the subtle perfume, that always seemed to strike know how it looks in my own pictures lt-it might not-look the same." For a moment the man was sflen



Sandry Sat Down for the First Time With the Girl at the Table.

"I'm going to Salem, partner," she before the subtle fineness of the "If Hampden gets anxious thought, amazed to find it in this sim enough to inquire openly, tell him I'm ple child of the logging country.

"And why now?" he asked curiously. 'Why do you go now?"

those millions of trees. For its own "You go," said Siletz as simply as sake, the pursuit of Hampden was be- Kolawniie would speak in his governginning to enthrall her professional ment cabin at the reservation to the nstinct, but there was a flicker of north. passion under her lashes, a sleepy look "You're a great dreamer, S'letz,"

of anticipation, as she glanced side said Sandry, She nodded.

The horses, having taken their required rest, started forward of their own will after the manner of hill-bred horses, and silence prevailed, save for the swish and slip of the iron-shod ness gripped Sandry as he took her boofs. It took an hour to reach the hand at parting, lending to his clasp crest of the range. Siletz had fal'en a-dreaming, sway

voice a sense of huskiness. She was ing unconsciously to every motion of home and the things thereof, this Black Bolt, one hand awinging out woman who was an orchid among the ward as encouragement to the dog whose anxious eyes were raised from They traveled stendily, and present

The camp seemed more than usually ly the long roll of the surf began to dreary in the days that followed. The sound insidiously through the thick fog ribbons twined and twisted con- ets of vine maple, to war with the high tinually along the hills, the pines song of the dominant pines. brought their marching ranks closer "Ho!" said Siletz at last, softly,

dry was taken with an acute attack of a thousand tongues! Ho!--Ho!" Sandry looked swiftly back, an odd

"S'letz," he said abruptly as he met excitement taking him at the note in the girl one noon at the pump, "will her voice-an allen note, beyond his ly to Great Britain only, you ride with me tomorrow? It's Sun- understanding. She had reined up day and we can take a lunch. What and was sitting erect, her head up high, ber lips fallen part, her eyes be She did not meet his eyes, her own ginning to glow with a hidden fire. He omber ones glancing down the slough. knew that somewhere in the recesses of her nature a great tide of emotion was banking in, full flow, They were up betimes the following norning. Ma Daily cooked an early

They did not strike Yaquina bay, for the trail led straight west from Dally's. and he knew they would come out on the great cliffs below the lighthouse on Cape Foulweather, Here the land reared itself-as one who shields him self, palms outward-against the insistent thunder of the sea. They mounted the lifting rise of the cliffs, and stood at the edge of a thin frings of stunted firs where Sandry tied the horses. Siletz had slipped down at once, and he noticed that she was trembling in every limb.

She plunged ahead strongly and The pathetic, childlike eyes searched Sandry followed, his eyes on her face lest he lose one expression, one small scene of the unfolding of this flower. soul. Without warning, it burst upon her around a hummock-the great, Siletz had pushed back the bench for heaving ocean under a dull sky-and it was gray as her own mist indeed, wide and mysterious and forever mov ing in its place, fringed with the rollbroken sign. As the two hands lay ing surf that broke white upon its upon the oilcloth Sandry noticed them sands a hundred feet below.

"Gray!" she cried shrilly, "I knew it A floor under the feet of God!" To the left a steep path, cut by steps in the sandy earth, led its perilous way down to the beach. Turning

swiftly she dropped into it between its walls and began leaping down. "S'letz!" cried Sandry sharply, "be

CTO BE CONTINUED. Dog Helps Man Make Living.

A dog named Rover, owned by a been taught to turn the wheel that turnishes the power for his master s scissors grinding machine. Rover gets on the wheel of his own accord and merrily trends, treads, while his mas ter sharpens ecissors and knives. The dog seems to think it a game devised for his special amusement, and when business is slack be will run to the wheel and bark reproachfully at his master autil the good man feess obliged to attach the rope which turns the wheel. Rover never seems so nappy as when business is brisk, and he can send his large wheel around and around for a whole morning. He will then sleep for half an hour after he has had his dinner, and be ready for work again with his master in the afternoon - The American Boy.

"Doctor Wiley said a man can be a food toper us well as a drink toper.

DRIVING AWAY, MONS

ANCIENT CEREMONY CENTLY HELD IN JAPI

Superstition Dying Slower the Empire of the Mikado-Hiseen an Annual Custom for velve Hundred Year

Ceremonies were he recently throughout the Japanesi mpire-in household, shrine and ten -to drive away the demons of ill- me. The date corresponds to the Chinese New Year, marking the tration from winter to spring under the cient calendar

Tradition long observain Japan holds the demons of ill h may be kept away during the yesty pelting them with hard beans and hanging outside the door a bran of hollybook and the head of a hing. The tidea is that the berring, tose odor is distasteful to the demowill keep the evil one from enteringse house, and that if he succeeds in tering he will be blinded by the bis. Each member of the householtakes as many beans as he has ars, and throws them in all directle and in all the rooms of his house

It was about 1,200 yearago, during the reign of the Emper Monbu, that the first ceremony ofemon removing was held in Japan Adopting the rite from China, the peror incorporated it with the object stamping out an epidemic at raged throughout the land.

The recent modern celektion was like this: Toward every housewives become busy prepar; for the celebration; beans are cakling in kettles and feasts are plared for the family god and the fam. Meanwhile the husbands clean e shrine, light the sacred lights an burn incense, while awaiting the ans and the feast.

Parched beans are offered a wooden box to the family god, as the famly ciap their hands and revently bow before the shrine. Then t master carrying the box of beans, sets round his house, followed by his eldren to pelt out the demons of infortune. When he throws beans towd the direction of the god of good rtune he cries out: "Come In, fort'e!" and when he pelts toward the oer direction he shouts: "Go out, emons!" Children gather the scatted beans and vie with each other in sing who gets most.

There is a superstition agarding the word "bean" which me explain why it plays such a part inhe ceremony. The Japanese for ean" is 'mame" and "mame" meanshealth." Therefore the bean is the thlem of good fortune.

British Income Tax

Seventy-four years ago a act of parliament was passed whic is still very vigorous and "doing it bit" in the war, the London Chronic states. It was the famous income to act of 1842, brought in by Peel to take up the loss of revenue caused | his reform of the tarist, and most rits provisions have been reimposed ch year ever since. It was intende to be only a temporary measure, ot both and Lord Russell renews It, and Gladstone passed a continuit act in 1853, which extended the in-me tax to Ireland, it having applied covious-

Our income tax is, howeve, older than Peel, for it was first mposed in 1799 to raise funds for th carrying on of the war with Frace, and continued year by year until \$16, the year after Waterloo. For se next quarter of a century (happ days)! there was no income tax, by since 1842 its yield has steadily green, and it now forms a permanent pai of the fizcal system. In 1799 at 21 in the pound sterling it produced £600,000; in 1914 at 1s 8d it produce £69, 509,000. The highest rate between 1849 and 1914 was 1s 3d, in 1902 for the Boer war); the lowest rate, d, was reached in 1874.

Community Forum. Discussing the advantages of the community forum as the embilment of fundamental ideals of Aperican government, Dr. P. P. Claxton United States commissioner of education says:

"No government will over b safer or wiser than the popular seitiment of the masses of the people. The one guaranty that this sentiment vill not be wrong is the systematic privision of the means of organized public discussion. Democracy is the educational form of government. Other forms of control may be more efficient, but government through public discussion means more in the advancement of the race."

Real Harbinger of Spring. The groundhog is accepted by many

as giving the first clue to when spring may be expected. Others wait for the robin, but all will concede that among the real harbingers of spring is the small boy playing "keeps." When the genuine vernal spirit is in the air it unerringly is manifested by Young America who instinctively turns to marbles. The fever is not on him long. but it is never-failing and always coincident with the break-up of winter.

Divided Prayers. It was just before Christmas and Tommy was praying for Santa Claus to bring him a long list of things he wanted. Finally mother said: "I am afraid you are asking for too much at one time." The next night he ended his prayer with the usual list, then added: "And plears bring me r: big dog and cart; I will pray for the harness tomorrow.

If mother has several small boys

Labor Saved.

this plan is a good time saver. When making trousers insert loops of round white cord such as is used in corsets. instead of working buttonholes in waistbands, and leave the facing wide enough to turn back; insert the loops and stitch down with the extra width This serves for buttenholes and takes

Get the Habit of **Drinking Hot Water** Before Breakfast

Says we can't look or feel right with the system full of poisons.

Millions of folks bathe internally now instead of loading their system with drugs. "What's an inside bath?" you say. Well, it is guaranteed to perform miracles if you could believe these hot water enthusiasts. There are vast numbers of men and

women who, immediately upon arising in the morning, drink a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of lime stone phosphate in it. This is a very excellent health measure. It is intended to flush the stomach, liver, kidneys and the thirty feet of intestines of the previous day's waste, sour bile and indigestible material left over in the body which, if not eliminated every day, become food for the millions of bacteria which infest the bowels, the quick result is poisons and toxins which are then absorbed into the blood causing headache, bilious attacks, foul breath, bad taste, colds. stomach trouble, kidney misery, sleeplessness, impure blood and all sorts of ailments.

People who feel good one day and badly the next, but who simply can not get feeling right are urged to obtain a quarter pound of limestone phosphate from any druggist or store keeper. This will cost very little but is sufficient to make anyone a real crank on the subject of internal santtation.

Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so limestone phosphate and hot water act on the stomach. liver, kidneys and bowels. It is vastly more important to bathe on the inside than on the outside, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do. -Adv.

Some men don't knew enough to stop boring after they strike oil.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for lives, bowels and stomach. One little Pellet for a laxative-three for a cathartic.-Adv. Vaudeville Novelty.

"She sings in a glass tank,"

rier-Journal. They Sure Do.

"Ah, a diving diva."-Louisville Cou-

"Oh, yes, the professor is a very learned man. His specialty is international law. His thesis on that subject won him his doctor's degree."

"Well, goodness knows the international laws need a lot of doctoring.

Dressed Wife as Widow. Realizing that he was dying, Karl Kellams, three days before his death, asked his wife to buy a black mourning dress and vell so that he could see her as she would appear at the funeral. To satisfy him, Mrs. Kellams dressed in mourning and stood at his bedside. Kellams had been sick of tuberculosis for some months. He recently returned from Phoenix, Aria, where he had gone in the hope that

Free Concert. "Hello!" said a voice at the other end of the phone. "Is that the night

cierk?" "Yes," replied that functionary. "What can I do for you?" "I want you to send somebody up

and make that man in the next room stop snoring. I can't sleep a wink." 'What room are you in?" asked the

"No. 53. It's the man in No. 51 who is doing the snoring." "But my dear sir," said the elerk. do you realize that the man in No. 51 is Signor Squallerini, the famous

tenor, and that we are not charging

you a cent extra for the privilege of

hearing him?" GOOD REPORT Doctor Proved Value of Postum.

Physicians know that good food and drink, properly selected, are of the ut most importance, not only for the rellef of disease but to maintain health even when one is well.

A doctor writes, "I count it a pleasure to say a good word for Postum with which I have been enabled to reliove so many sufferers, and which I count, with its valued companion Grape-Nuts, one of the daily blessings "Coffee was banished from my own table some time ago and Postum used regularly in its place." (Coffee is in

jurious to many persons, because it

contains the subtle, poisonous drug-

caffeine.) "I frequently find it necessary to in struct patients when they take Pos tum for the first time to be quite sure that it is properly made according to directions, then it has a clear, sealbrown color and a rich, anappy tasta

as well as health giving qualities. The above letter, received over ten rears ago, is fully confirmed by a recent letter from the doctor, in which

he mays: "It is a pleasure to render a go report covering a product of which I

am so enthusiastic a friend. "I am using in my home your Pos tum Cereal in both its forms. And

what is more, I am having it used it the families of several patients in which there are children, and all unite in endorsing the fine qualities of your admirable product."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal-the original form

-must be well boiled. 15c and 25s

Instant Postum—a soluble powder distolves quickly in a cup of hot ter, and, with cream and sugar, make a delicious beverage instantly. 30 and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and post about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.