Beyond the Frontier By RANDALL PARRISH

A Romance of Early Days in the Middle West

SYNOPSIS.

Adele la Chesnayne, a belle of New France, is forced into marriage with Commissaire Cassion, henoman of Governer La Barre, who is plotting to our La Salle and his garrison from the frontier Fort St. Louis, on the Illinois river. Adele had overheard the plotters say she had inherited a great fortune from her father and they had kept it from her, La Barre and Chassion learned of the gurl's knowledge—thus the marriage and the hurried departure of Chassion and a company for Fort St. Louis. The bride rofuses to share sleeping quarters with her histonid. She has but one friend, young fene D'Arfigny, a guide, He is chary of holping her. Chevet, the girl's uncle, one of the party, is found murdered. A figure storm exatlers and wreeks the boats. Adele is resched.

There comes to Adele an opportunity to escape a long life worse to her than the death which she has just escaped. Yet the spell of her marriage vowforced though it was-has a strong influence. The pendulum of misfortune has reached the end of its swing and seems to be returning to center. You will find much of interest and the unfolding of a new mystery in

****************** CHAPTER XIII-Continued.

this installment.

"Lie still a moment," said a voice gently. "You will breathe easier shortly and regain strength,"

I knew my fingers closed on the man's hand convulsively, but the water yet blinded my eyes. He must have perceived this for he wiped my face with a cloth, and it was then I perceived his face clearly, and remem-

"The Sleur d'Artigny!" I exclaimed. "Of course," he answered. "Who sine should it be, madame? Please do not regret my privilege."

"Your privilege; 'ils a strange word you choose, monsieur," I faltered, not yet having control of myself. "Surely I have granted none."

"Perchance not, as there was small chance," he answered, evidently attempting to speak lightly. "Nor could I wait to ask your leave; yet surely I may esteem it a privilege to bring you ashore alive."

"It was you then who saved me? I senreely understood, monsieur; 1 fost sciousness, and am dezed in mind. You leaped late the water from the

"Les; there was no other course left me. My bent was beyond yours, a few yards farther out in the lake. when the starm struck. We were partially prepared, for I felt assured there would be trouble. Never did 1 feet more deadly blast; no eraft such as ours could face it. We were to your left and rear when your cause can sixed, and I hore down toward where you struggled in the water. An Indian got grip upon you as we swept go, and then I jumped, for we could never come back, and that was the only chance. This is the whole story. madamé, except that by God's help, 1 gut you ashore."

I tooked into his face, impressed by the seriousness with which he spoke "I-1 thank you, monsieur," I said. and held out my hand. "It was most gullant. Are we alone here? Where smiled, are the others?"

"I do not know, madame," he augwered, his tone now that of formal courtists. "The but a short time since we reached this spot, and the stand, so you may perceive better our witnession "

He lifted me to my feet, and I stood erect, my clothes dripping wet, and my limbs trembling so that I gianced auxlously about. We were on a narrow sand beach, at the edge of a small cove, so protected the wafora were comparatively ealing although the trees above bawed to the blast, and out beyond the headland I If I recall aright I gave you my concould see huge waves, whitened with foam, and perceive the clouds of spray flung up by the rocks. It was a wild scope, the roar of the breakers lotted and continuous, and the black clouds flying above with digzy rapidity. All the horror which I had just passed through seemed typified in the scene,

and I covered my face with my hands. "You-you think they-they are all gone?" I asked, forcing the words

from me. "Oh, no," he answered engerty, and his hand touched me. "Do not give way to that thought. I doubt if any in your cance made shore, but the others need not be in great danger. They could run before the storm until they found some opening in the coust line to yield protection. The sergeant was no voyageur, and when one of the paldies broke he steered arrang. With as Indian there you would have floated."

Then what can we do?" "There is naught that I see, but wait. Monsteur Cussion will be blown south, but will return when the storm aubables to seek you. No doubt he will think you dead, yet will scarcely leave without search. See, the sky grows lighter already, and the wind Is less flerce. It would be my thought to attain the woods yonder, and build

a fire to dry our clothes; the air chills." I looked where he pointed, up a parrow rift in the rocks, yet scarcely fett strength or courage to attempt the saccut. He must have read this in tny face, and seen my form thiver as the wind struck my wet garments; for he made instant decision.

"Ah. I have a better thought than that, for you are too weak to attempt the climb. Here, he down, madame, and I will cover you with the aund. It is warm and dey. Inch I will down; 'twill be but a short time until | late at night, and others reported that we have a cheerral blaze here."

From where I my my head on a before. Cassion would have tried you

the face of the cliff, and finding no great difficulty. At the top he looked back, waved his hand, and then disappeared among the trees. All was silent about me, except for the dash of distant waves, and the rustle of branches far overhead. I gazed up at the sky, where the clouds were bluning, giving glimpses of faintest blue, and began to collect my own you a fair trial." houghts, and restite my situation.

D'Artigny appeared at the edge of the cliff, and called to reasoure me of his presence. He had his arms filled with broken bits of wood which were tossed to the sand, and a moment iter he descended the rift in the wa'l ind paused beside me.

"No sign of anyone up there," he said, and, I felt, not regretfully, "The canoes must have been blown some distance down the coast."

"Were you able to see far."

"Ay, several leagues, for we are pon a headland, and there is a wide excep of bay below. The shore line



He Lifted Me to My Feet.

is abrupt and the waves still high. Indeed I saw no spot in all that dis tance where a bout might make safe lauding. Are you becoming dry?"

"I am at least warm, and already feel much stronger. Would it not be best, mousieur, for us to scale the cliff and walt our rescuers there, where we can keep lookout?"

"If you feel able to climb the rocks, although the passage is not difficult. A boat might pass us by here and never be seen or know of our presence, unless we keep up a fire."

I beld out my hand to him and he helped me to my fect. The warmth of the sand while it had not entirely dried my clothing had given me fresh vigor, and I stood erect, requiring no assistance. With this knowledge a new assurance seemed to take possession of me, and I looked about and

"I am giad to know you can laugh." he said engerly. "I have felt that our being thus shipwrecked together was not altogether to your liking,"

"And why?" I asked, pretending storm yet rages. May I help you to surprise. "Being shipwrecked, of course, could scarcely appeal to me. but I am surely not ungrateful to body, assure yourself the man was you for saving my life."

"As to that, I did no more than any man might be expected to do," he prograsped his arm for support, and tested, "But you have avoided me for weeks past, and It can scarcely to pleasant now to be alone with me

"Avoided you! Rather should I affirm it was your own choice, monsieur, lidence once, long ago on the Ottawa, and you refused ner request of assistnice. Sluce then you have scarcely been of our party." "Ah," he burst forth, " I have been

oftentimes nearer you than you my sobs. D'Artigny caught my hands thought. I could not forget what you said to me at that last meeting, or the appeal you made for my assistance. I realize the position you are in. madame, married by force to a man endeavoring to protect yourself by wit alone. I could not forget all this, the canoe, might have had a tragic nor be indifferent. I have been in your camp at night-ay, more than ince-dreaming I might be of some ald to you, and to assure myself of

"You have guarded me?" "As best I could, without arousing the wrath of Monsfeur Cassion. You

are not angry? It was but the duty "No, I am not angry, monsteur, yet t was not needed. I do not fear hasion, so long as I can protect myself, for if he attempts evil it will find some form of treachery. But,

"The pledge! What pledge?" "That I would neither meet, nor communicate with you notil our ar-

mansieur, later I gave him the pledge

rival at Fort St. Louis." My eyes fell before his earnest caze, and I felt by limbs tremble.

"Mon dien! Why? There was some

special enuse?" "Yes, monsieur-listen. Do not behave this is my thought, get I must tell you the truth. Hugo Chevet was found dend, munlered, at St. Ignore. Twas the morning of our departure, and your boat had already gone. Cassion accused you of the crime, as some of the men saw you coming from the clumber up yonder and fling wood direction where the body was found you two had quarreled the evening

reached St. Louis, if I made pledge-'twas then that I gave him my word." D'Artigny straightened up, the ex-

pression on his face one of profound astonishment. "He-he accused me." he asked, "of murder to win your promise?"

"No, monsieur; he believed the charge true, and I pledged myself to assure Then you believed also that I was

guilty of the foul crime?" I caught my breath, yet there was nothing for me to do but give him a

frank answer. "I-I have given no testimony, monsleur," I faltered, "but I-I saw you the depth of his interest in my good in the moonlight bending over Chevet's dead body."

CHAPTER XIV.

We Exchange Confidences. My eyes fell before his; I could not

ook lute his face, yet I had a sense that he was actually glad to hear my words. There was no anger, rather happiness and relief in the gray eyes. "And you actually believed I struck the blow? You thought me capable tions confronting us we must aid each of driving a knife into the man's back

"Monsieur, what could I think?" I erged eagerly. "It did not seem posdble, yet I saw you with my own you made no report, raised no slarm. and in the morning your boat was only make your case more desperate gone before the body was found by

"True, yet there was a reason which can confess to you. You also disovered the body that night, yet aroused no alarm. I saw you, Why did you remain slient? Was it to protect me from suspicion?"

I bent my head, but failed to find words with which to answer. D'Artigny scarcely permitted me time.

"That is the truth; your silence tells me It was for my sake you remained still. Is it not possible, Adele, that my purpose was the same? Listen to me, my girl, and have faith in my words-1 am not guilty of Hugo Cheret's death. I did not like the man, t is true, and we exchanged words to inger while loading the boats, but I ever gave the matter second thought. ourney that I sought to assure myself of your safety."

"I know Monsieur Cassion and of what he is capable, and felt that some time there would occur between you a struggle-so at every camping lace, where it was possible, I have watched. It was for that purpose I approached the Mission bouse. I to the camp. On my way back I death of Chevet?" Chevet's body at the edge of the wood. I discovered how he had been killed - a knife thrust in the

"I was confused, unable to decide what was best for me to do. I had no business being there. My first impulse was to arouse the Mission house; ny second to return to camp and tell the men there. With this last purpose in view I entered the wood to descend the bill, but had hardly done so when I caught sight of you in the moonlight, and remained there bidden. watching your movements with horror. I saw you go straight to the dead; then return to the Mission house and enter your room by way of the kitchen roof. Do you realize what your actions naturally meant to me?" I stured at bim, senreely able to speak, yet in some way my lips formed words.

"You-you thought I did it?" "What else could I think? You were hiding there; you examined the body; you crept secretly in through the window and gave no starm."

The horror of it all struck me like a blow, and I covered my eyes with my hands, no longer able to restrain and uncovered my face.

"Do not break down, little girl," be entreated. "It is better so, for now we understand each other. You sought to shield me, and I endeavored to prorou despise, a wife only in name, and tect you. Twas a strange misunderstanding, and, but for the accident to ending."

"You would never have told?"

"Of seeing you there? of suspecting you? Could you think that possible?" "But you would have been condemned; the evidence was all against

you." "Let us not talk of that now," he insisted. "We have come back to a faith in each other. You believe my word?"

"And I yours." His handelasp tightened, and there was that in his eyes which frightened

"No, no, monsteur," I exclaimed and drew back quickly. "Do not say more, for I am here with you alone, and there will be trouble enough when Cassion returns."

"Do I not know that?" he said, yet It was a pleasant spot, a heavy forest releasing my hands. "Still it can surely do no harm for us to understand each other. You care nothing for Cassion; you dislike, despise the man, and there is unught sacred in your marriage. We are in the wilderness, not Quebec, and La Barre has little authority here. You have protected me with your silence-was it not be- him. cause you cared for me?" "Yes, monsieur; you have been my

friend." "Your friend; Is that aft?"

"Is that not enough, monsieur? 1 like you well; I would save you from I do not fear him-he is a coward; but I fear dishonor, monsieur, for I are not afraid to be left alone?" am Adele la Chesnayne. I would respect myself and you."

The light of conquest vanished from the gray eyes. For a moment he stood silent and motionless; then he drew a step backward and bowed.

"Your rebuke is just, madame." ne said soberly. "We of the frontier grow careless in a land where might is right, and I have had small training save in camp and field. I crave your pardon for my offense."

So contrite was his expression I had to smile, realizing for the first time will, yet the feeling which swayed me was not altogether that of pleasure. He was not one to yield so quietly, or to long restrain the words burning his tongue, yet I surrendered to my first impulse, and extended my hand.

"There is nothing to pardon, Sleur d'Artigny," I said frankly, "There is no one to whom I owe more of courtesy than you. I trust you fully, and believe your word, and in return I ask the same faith. Under the condiother. We have both made mistakes in thus endeavoring to shield one another from suspicion, and, as a result. are both equally in peril. Our being alone together here will enrage Mon-You knew of the murder, but sleur Cassion, and he will use all his power for revenge. My testimony will should I confess what I know and you might cast suspicion upon me-

"You do not believe I would." "No, I do not, and yet, perchance, it might be better for us both if I nade full confession. I besitate merey because Cassion would doubt my ord; would conclude that I merely ought to protect you. Before othersfair-minded judges at St. Louis-1 hould have no besitancy in telling the whole story, for there is nothing I did of which I am ashamed, but here, where Casslon has full authority, such a confession would mean your death." "He believes that you feel Interest

"I have pever denied it; the fact which rankles, however, is his knowledge that I feel no interest whatever in him. But we waste time, monsieur, That was not the first night of this in frattless discussion. Our only course is a discovery of Hugo Chevet's real nurderer. Know you anything to warrant suspicion?"

D'Artigny did not answer at once. his eyes looking out on the white crested waters of the in'te.

"No, madame," he said at length gravely. "The last time Chevet was seen alive, so far as I now know, was gained gimpse within, and saw Cas- when he left the boats in company on asleep on a bench, and knew you with Monsleur Cassion to return to the bed retired to the chamber above. I Mission house. Could there be at y an who indulges in the wild scramble was satisfied, and started to return reason why Cassion should desire the or the foot-wearying pilgrimage after

bitter over the concealment of my for- unit. time, and no doubt the two had exchanged words, but there was no open quarrel. Chevet was rough and head- lust." Proud have they been to restrong, yet be was not killed in fight. for the knife thrust was from behind," ran away to sen, or took to braking "Ay, a coward's blow, Chevel on the railroad, or classed away to

possessed no papers of value?" I shook my head. "If so, no mention was ever made to me. But, monsieur, you are still

wet, and must be cold in this wind, pronounces that bargain hunting is Why do you not build the fire, and dry your clothing?" "The wind does have an fey feel,"

Up yonder in the wood shadow there



His Handelasp Tightened, and There Was That in His Eyes Which Frightened Me.

is more warmth, and besides it affords better outlook for the canoes. Have you strength now to climb the blum?"

"The path did not appear difficult, and it is dreary enough here. I will try.

I did not even require his aid, and was at the top nearly as soon as be. growing almost to the edge, but with green carpet of grass on which one could rest, and gaze off across the wide waste of waters. When I finally turned away I found that D'Artiguy had already lighted a fire with fitnt and steel in a little hollow within with the lash and handle all in one. the forest. He called to me to join "There is nothing to see," he said,

"and the warmth is welcome. You had no glimpse of the boats?" "No," I admitted. "Do you really believe they survived?"

"There was no reason why they dummock of sand, my body com- offined, using his authority as com- injustice. You could not respect me should not, if properly handled. I door walker."

metely buried, I could watch him scale mander of the expedition, but prom- | if I said more, for I am Monsieur | have controlled canoes in far worse the rocks, making use of the rift in ised not to file charges until we Cassion's wife by rite of Holy church. storms. They are doubtless safely ashore beyond the point youder. You "No." in surprise. "Where are you

going?" "To learn more of our surroundings and arrange some traps for wild game, I will not be away long, but so should remain here to signal any canoe returning in search."

I watched him disappear among the trees without regret or slightest sense of fear at thus being left alone. The fire burned brightly and I rested where the grateful warmth put new life into my body. The silence was profound, depressing, and a sense of intense loneliness stole over me. I felt a desire to get away from the gloom of the woods, and climbed the bank to where I could look out once more across the waters.

The view outspread before me revealed nothing new; the same dread waste of water extended to the horizon, while down the shore no movement was visible. As I rested there, oppressed by the loneliness. I felt little hope that the others of our party had caped without disaster. D'Artigny did not believe his own

words; I even suspected that he had gone now alone to explore the shore ine; seeking to discover the truth and the real fate of our companions. At first this conception of our situation startled me, and yet, strange as it may eem, my realization brought no deep regret. I was conscious of a feeling of freedom, of liberty, such as had not been mine since we departed from Quebec. I was no longer watched. spled upon, my every movement ordered, my speech critleized. More, I was delivered from the hated presence of Cassion, ever reminding me that I was his wife, and continually threatenng to exercise his authority. Ay, and was with D'Artigny alone with bim. and the loy of this was so deep that I came to a sudden realization of the truth-I loved him.

************************ Do you believe that the love is mutual; and it is too good to be true that Cassion has drowned?

Enterestation and the second CTO BE CONTINUED.

JUST FORM OF WANDERLUST

Woman's Propensity for Bargain Hunting Explained by Scientist Who Has Studied the Subject.

Too long has mere man scorned the female bargain hunter, says the New York Press. Too long has he smiled indulgently or gently rallied the wotna "marked-down-from" to some odd-I know of none. My uncle felt figured price just under the currency

These same men have been proud of what they termed their "wandercount to admiring youngsters how they some Pan-American opportunity for getting rich quick.

Along comes Prof. Max Baff, bluff and to the point as to his name, and simply another form of wanderlusting. Both, he says, are due to high blood pressure of youth (not the sort he admitted, "but this is a poor spot. of hardening arteries), and to each is due about the same modicum of pride if you want to get chesty over your

blood pressure at all. The good doctor found this out by using a sphygmometer, and to the sphy," as the laboratory men may call it for short, bargain hunting and shipping as a stoker, suffrage stump ing and adventuring for bidden treas are all look just the same.

Of course, there may be something about human beings you can't size up by using instruments that end in "meter," and sometimes the laboratory de vices make stranger bedfellows than politics ever achieved. Still, Doctor. Baff's conclusions sound more human than instrumental, and it is time for man to come off his call-of-the-wild perch and allow women their due for the wild thrills, the joyous adventuring, the big gamble and the delicious zest of hunting down bargains in their natural lairs,

Activities of Women

Many Filipino women catch and sell ish for a living. The more wealthy women in Turkey

Women in France are chiefly emplayed in the food industries, textiles and metal trades.

now discard their vells when receiving

A manjority of the girl students at Smith college spend less than \$\$00 such for all purposes in a scholastic Miss Henrietta N. Cornell, twenty-

one years of age, has been appointed

postmistress of Rosebank, S. I., at a

salary of \$2,500 a year. Coming to America two years ago from Angora, Turkey, and unable to speak a word of English, Miss Anna l'abibian, aged sixteen, a native born Armenian, will soon receive the honor of being the first Armenian girl to graduate from a Detroit school.

Bacon-I see in Jamaica there are trees called "whip trees," and from these the nutives make strong whips Egbert-Gee, what a family tree for

Family Tree.

Business Advantage. "Mrs. Binks' buby is very fretful at nights, but she has one comfort." "What's that?" "Her husband is a professions

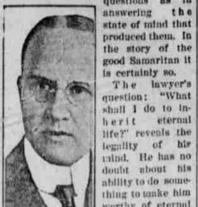
some people I could mention!

"A Certain Man" 'A Certain Samaritan'

By REV. GEORGE E. GUILLE ion Department, Moody Bible Institute. Chicago

TEXT-Luke 10:25-37.

It appears that the Lord Jesus was not so much concerned in answering questions as in the



good Samaritan it is certainly so. The lawyer's question: "What shull I do to inherit eternal life?" reveals the legality of his taind. He has no doubt about his ability to do something to make him worthy of eternal

life, but he has now come to the light, and in his light he shall see light. Eternal life is God's free gift and no man inherits it by doing, but by being "born from above,

The Lord meets the lawyer on his own ground when he demands: "What is written in the law? how rendest thou?" And he answered: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself." And Jesus said unto him: Thou hast answered right: this do,

and thou shalt live." Does the gospel preacher contradict the Lord when he speaks of eternal life as the free gift of God for all who will receive it? Not in the least! idenily, there is a way of salvation that is not of grace, for Moses said of the law, "The man that doeth these things shall live by them." But who has ever done them? The most devoted heart on earth does not love God supremely nor its neighbor as itself, and this righteous requirement of the law is the condemnation of all mankind, Why, then, did the Lord answer the lawyer so? He was using the law for the purpose for which it was given: "For by the law is the knowledge of sin." (Rom. 3:20). He held up before the lawyer this perfect mirror of the law that in it he might see himself the sinner that he

Purpose and Failure of Law. That the law has had its designed effect is revented in his next question: "But he, willing to Justify himself, said unto Jesus, 'And who is my neighbor?" No one had accused him. Why did he seek to justify himself? The law has done Its work: in Its holy light his conscience is accusing him. There he stands, revealed by the law in the presence of the Savione, who will now tell him who man's neighbor is. He joys to tell it! It is himself, the Saviour, the only being in the universe who loves his neighbor as himself!

"A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho," In the first five words of the parable the Lord. reveals man's downward course; man will tell you he is going up, the Lord says "down." The last four words of the sentence completes the picture of human depravity-"from Jerusalem to Jericho," From Jernsalem, the holy city, to Jericho, the city of the curse! What a picture! Man has turned away from the light and is walking in his own shadow to destruction. In spite of his boasted wisdom, and his reason which pretends to disbelieve what it cannot understand, his whole course is downward and away from God.

lint lost man is not without hope! dong this dangerous road many a traveler is selzed with the conviction of sin: "And he fell among thieves which stripped him of his raiment. and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead." What a picture of the helpless misery to which sin has reduced every map. He feels it. for conviction selzes him, and he sees himself the naked, helpless sinner that he is:

"By chance there came down a certain priest that way likewise a Levite," the parable continues. No help for him from either of them, divinely appointed ministers of blessing though they were! Their service has to do with the temple, and the traveler has turned away from the temple. They represent the law, which is good if one can keep it, but cannot help the helpless. The priest and the Levite are mere chance passers-by, not heaven-sent messengers to dying Salvation Through Riches of Grace

tourneved . " He was fourney ing: out of the father's bosom came he who nlone can help us-". came where he was, and when he saw him, he had compassion, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oll and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him."

"Rut a certain Samaritan, as he

It is a truism that "the Jews have no dealings with the Samuritans," but this Samaritan will have gracious dealing with this Jew, "When we were enemies we were reconciled to God by the death of his son," A help less enemy, yet had he compositor and met all my desperate need with out question or condition. Observe the manner of his dealings: "pouring in all and wine!" His grace is meas ureless, and all he does for the sinner is after this pattern.

The narrative closes with the command: "Go, and do thou likewise!" Your ministry to men of misery; nothwith the mere relief of misery; nothing meets his mind short of bringing men into the new creation.

Coa's Judgment Sure. God sees sin: He remembers sin He hates sin: He cannot be just with out punishing sin; and he has said that he will panish it.-Cooper,

ELDERLY WOMEN SAFEGUARDED

Tell Others How They Were Carried Safely Through Change of Life.

Durand, Wis .- "I am the mother of

fourteen children and I owe my life to
Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound. When I was
45 and had the Change of Life a friend recom-mended it and g gave me such relief from my bad feelings that I took several bettles. I am now well and

healthy and recommend your Compound to other ! dies." -Mrs. MARY RIDGWAY, Durand, Wis. A Massachusetts Woman Writes Blackstone, Mass. - "My troubles were from my age, and I felt awfully

sick for three years. I had hot flashed often and frequently suffered from pairs. I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now am well." -Mrs. PIERRE COURNOYER, Box 233, Blackstone, Mass. Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headsches, back-

aches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and dizziness, should be heeded by middle-aged women. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has carried many women safely through this crisis

"I've discovered a system by which my employer could get ail the work in his office done with half the force he employs now."

Cautious.

"Why don't you tell him about it and earn his undying gratitude?" "I don't dare to. He might decide that I am one of the men he could do without."

Expensive.

"You've got a fine collection of paintings here," remarked the visiter to a man who had advertently made a lot of money on war brides. "They must have cost you lots of doneh"

"They sure did," admitted the connoiseur. "Why, some of them pitchers cost more than the frames that's around them." Swindled.

"My uncle from Kansas was in

town last week."

"How did he enjoy his visit?" "He didn't. When he found out that the Eden Musee was closed he was so mad he threatened to sue the rallroad company if they didn't refund the price of his ticket,"

Dr. Pecry's "DEAD SHOT" is an effective medicine for Worms or Tapeworm in adals or children. One dose is sufficient and as supplemental purpe necessary .- Adv.

No Compliment.

"I call the little girl I'm sweet on my Dotty Dimples," "Well, if she's sweet on you, she's, the detty part, all right." Natural Methods.

"How does your husband stand on this suffrage proposition?" "Puts his foot down on it." Your Liver

Is Clogged Up That's Why You're Tired-Out of Sorts CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS CARTERS will put you right in a few days. They do

their duty. CureCon-stination. tipation, Biliousness, Ladigestion and Sick Headache SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE Genuine must bear Signature



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pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydis E.
Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years.
A healing wonder for nasal catarrh,
sore throat and sore eyes. Economical,
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mail. The Parter Tellet Company, Boston, Mars.

DRIVEMALARIAOUTOFTHESYSTEM

