The Quarterbreed

An Indian Reservation Tale by ROBERT AMES BENNET

OLLOWING the killing of Agent Nogen and threats of an outbreak among the Indians, Capt. Floyd Hardy, U. S. A., goes to Lakotah reservation as acting agent to quell the trouble. He is wounded from ambush, and falls in love with Marie Dupont, who nurses him. She neither accepts nor refuses his proposal of marriage, because she and Vandervyn are intimates. Hardy learns the Indians are disaffected because Marie's father, Jacques Dupont, a wily post trader, and Reginald Vandervyn, agency clerk and nephew of Senator Clemmer, have cheated them in an illegal tribal mine deal, and purposes to right the wrong. He makes friends with the tribesmen and calls a council at the mine. What occurs there-how desperate conspirators work against the captain-is told in this installment.

CHAPTER XIV-Continued.

Hardy was greeted with a murmur of welcome and admiration, and the paper. erowd made a path through their midst to the inner ring of the chiefs. Oinna, he walked along the passage between the living walls of silent, furtive-eyed Indians, and seated himspread for him beside old Ti-owaborrowed his superior's writing pad and fountain pen. He now sat down at Hardy's shoulder, with the pad and pen ready.

After a ceremonious silence the head chief's crier announced the purpose of the council. This was followed by declamations from three orbe to give an exhibition of their ability in painting word pictures. When they had finished, Ti-owa-konza arose and warmed the hearts of his people new friend, the chief of the Longto the tribe.

Hardy then explained the good that and advised that the council name a delegation of chiefs to go at once to mation of the new treaty. More than once during Redbear's interpretation happiness. of the acting agent's statements Oinna



betrayed surprise. Ti-owa-konza no ticed this sooner than Hardy. He spoke to his granddaughter. The girl cast a timid look at Vandervyn and Her brother smiled cunningly and

said: "It's all right. Tell him." "What's that?" queried Hardy.

"Nothing-nothing, sir," quavered the girl. "Only, Charlie-he added something to what you said." "I put in that you and Mr. Van

would try to get them big pay for the mineral lands," boldly explained "Surely you've no objection to that,

captain," remarked Vandervyn,

"Was that all?" Hardy asked the girl.

"Yes, sir. He only-"

"Very well. I have no objection to the statement. But I now must decidedly insist upon an exact interpretation of what I say. Miss Redbear, you will tell me at once if your brother either fulls to interpret what I tell him or makes any additions-"

"Ye-s, sir, if-" faltered Oinna. Her covert glance of appeal met with a reassuring smile from Vandervyn. She ventured to look up at Hardy, and her voice became steadier: "Yes, sir, of course. Only Charlie was just trying to help, and he won't do it again."

Hardy resumed his explanations and checked the other's anger. advice. When he had finished, several more orators had to exhibit their cloquence. The council then proceeded to accept the acting agent's advice and name a delegation. As Ti-owa-konza Insisted that he was too old to venture so long a journey among the white men, five of the younger subrepresent the tribe.

During the closing ceremonies of breviated but accurate memorandum of the proceedings.

"It's as well to have these things in black and white," he suggested.

"We could get the chiefs to sign this before the council breaks up." "Very good. A record may be valuable for future reference," agreed

He rapidly read the writing, interpolated a few words, added a line, and gave it to Redbear to interpret. When the council acknowledged the accuracy of the memorandum, Hardy signed it, and asked the chiefs to add their marks, with Redbear and Oinna make the return trip as equals," said acting as witnesses. At this Vanderrys volunteered to serve as penman, rancor by the thought, he fell into a and officially ordered Redbear to mood of more gayety.

bring the chiefs over to a nearby

bowlder, where they could more con-

veniently make their marks on the

Hardy offered no objection to this The council had finished its work, and Followed by Redbear, Vandervyn and there was nothing suspicious about Vandervyn's suggestion that the bowlder would afford an easy place for the chiefs to sign. He rose and self on the blanket that had been returned to his mare, while the crowd flocked off to the bowlder after their konza. Shortly before the start down chiefs. He did not see Vandervyn into the valley Vandervyn had again lay out two papers on the top of the rock, nor did he hear the smooth explanation that the agent wanted the hiefs to sign two copies of the memorandum. This statement was unhesitatingly interpreted by Redbear, and the chiefs, who knew by experience that most agency papers were signed in duplicate, made their crosses and ators, whose main purpose seemed to thumb-prints as fast as Vandervyn wrote their names on the two papers.

Oinna ventured to whisper to her brother that the papers did not look allke. He hastily repeated the remark with an impassioned eulogy of their to Vandervyn. The girl cringed close to her grandfather. But Vandervyn knives, who had come to be a father showed no anger. He smiled at her in a manner that brought a blissful glow into her soft eyes, and explained had resulted on other reservations that one paper gave the proceedings from the taking of land in severalty, of the council in full, while the other consisted of brief notes. He then murmured to her something that at first Washington and ask for the confir- brought a shadow into her joyous face, but in the end left her radiant with

When the leading men of the tribe had signed the papers and Redbear the treaty commission." and Oinna had attested as witnesses, Vandervyn thrust the documents into his pocket and went to rejoin Hardy. Hardy had signed, he remarked that, if there was no objection, Redbear and his sister would remain in the til word should be received from the government for the tribal delegation to come on to Washington.

"You are ready to return to the agency with me?" asked Hardy. We can start at once, if you wish,

assented Vandervyn.

Still doubtful of his companion, Hardy took the ponies of Redbear and Oinna in lead, and rode over to where the brother and sister stood in the midst of their grandfather's immediate family. When the girl confirmed Vandervyn's statement that she wished to remain in the mountains, he took ceremonious lenve of the noble old chief, and rode off to rejoin his party.

During the brief interval Vandervyn's gay humor bad disappeared. He met Hardy with a arown, and held out ne of the letters that he had written that morning. Seeing that it was addressed to himself, Hardy tore open the envelope and read the brief note within.

"So," he said, fixing the younger man with a level glance, "your resgnation-to take effect at once. It is inted yesterday."

"It would have been dated and pre sented a week ago if I'd had the slightest idea you were going to insult me as you did yesterday," Vandervyn burst out angrily. "You'd have had it on the spot if I could have brought myself to borrow your pen and paper.'

"I see," said Hardy. He reflected a moment, and remarked: "There seems to be no reason why I should not accept your resignation, if you insist

upon my acting on it." "I do," said Vandervyn, "I've had enough of your bullying. I'm a free man now-not your clerk."

"You will change your tone, sir, if you wish to ride in my company," said Hardy, with a cool self-control that

"Gad! if only you weren't such a self-righteous prig!" exclaimed the younger man. "You're so sure you can show cards and spades to the angels! I'm out for the good things of life, and I make no bones over it. But that doesn't prevent me from being a blooming benefactor as well. If you chiefs and headmen were chosen to wish to know the real reason why I'm resigning, it's because I have planned to go on to Washington with the delethe council Vandervyn leaned forward gation, and pull wires to get the tribe beside Hardy, and showed him an ab- a big slice of graft for their mineral

lands." Hardy saw the frank sincerity in his companion's eyes, and responded to the assertion with an instant apology: "Mr. Vandervyn, I beg your pardon for misjedging you. At times your conduct has been ill-advised, but I no lorger doubt your good intentions.'

"It takes an officer and gentleman to ent crow as if it were quail!" rallied Vandervyn with seemingly genial sarcasm. "Do I understand that my resignation is accepted?"

"If you insist." "I do. Now that Is settled. We Vandervyn, and, as if freed from all CHAPTER XV.

A Lover's Promise. When, midafternoon of the next day,

the two white men and the pair of Indian police emerged from the canyon of Sloux creek into the agency valley, Vandervyn was still as gay and goodhumored as at the start of the journey. He even volunteered to intervene for Hardy with Marie.

"It is very kind of you to make the offer," replied Hardy in rather a stiff "If Dupont is at home, may I ask you to send him to the office?"

"Certainly," replied Vandervyn, and all the way down to the agency he chatted genially. When they came to the level behind the warehouse, he waved his hand in friendly parting. "S'long. See you later. Be sure to chop off your whiskers in time for supper. You'll need to look your

Dupont soon clumped into the agency office, fairly oozing with jovial

"Howdy! Howdy, Cap!" he greeted. "Marie, she says she'll look to see you at supper. Mr. Van says you wanted to see me. Anything I can do, Cap, Just call on me. I'm ready to call quits now, if you are," Hardy accepted the proffered hand,

and exchanged a cordial grip.

"This pleases me very much, Dupont," he responded. "We will all now work together for the tribe. I give you my best wishes that you may win the mine."

"We got a fair show to, seeing as low you ain't going to let on about it in your report. Now, just tell me what I can do for you.'

"Merely a few words as interpre er." said Hardy. "I wish one of the police at once to ride over to the railroad with these telegrams and letters. The sooner I receive instructions to send the delegation to Washington, the better."

"That's no lie. Mr. Van says the money can't be appropriated till congress meets, but the treaty is fixed up so's the amount can be settled on and the reservation ordered divided up by

"Ah!" exclaimed Hardy, "We may get the agricultural lands allotted in time for the planting of winter wheat. As he handed over the paper that Come; we will send off these telegrams and letters."

Since the return of the party from the mountains, not one of the police mountains with their grandfather un- but was more than willing to serve the new agent. Two of the younger men were soon cantering away down French-all the same." the valley on their best ponies, proud to make the night ride to the railroad. | tone."

Hardy returned to the office with "Very well," said Hardy. "The girl in discussing ways and means for the shall remain here, and you will come development of the Indians as farm-Vandervyn shrugged, smiled good- there seemed scarcely time for even give the tribe the percentage-or humoredly, and vaulted into his sad- one of the captain's quick-change toi- nothing." lets. Yet he appeared at the door of the Dupont house, spick and span and his beard clean shaven, without having required his hostess to wait supper half a minute.

As he entered in response to Dupont's hospitable bellow, there was a perceptible hesitancy in his manner. Marie was seated at the far end of the room near Vandervyn. She rose, and came forward to greet Hardy, her chin proudly untilted.

"There seems to have been a general misunderstanding of motives, captain," she remarked with frank directness. "I still consider that you were unduly harsh, but I now understand that you meant well and perhaps had some excuse. Reggie says that we are all to work together for the good of the tribe."

"It pleases me very much to hear you say it."

"What interest have you in helping them?" she queried, evidently reluctant to believe his motives unselfish. "It means a good mark on his official record," bantered Vandervyn, "Every little thing counts on promo-

tion-like merit marks at school." "You see!" agreed Hardy. "I can't pretend to altruism. I am ambitious to stand well in my profession. If I make a good showing when given a detail, I put merit marks on my rec ord, as Mr. Vandervyn has so aptly

expressed it." Marie's challenging gaze softened and she looked thoughtfully down at her white hands,

"Isn't even self-sacrifice a form of selfishness?" she murmured.

The appearance of the Indian boy in the dining room doorway checked Hardy's reply.

During supper the girl remained unusually thoughtful and silent. Hardy discussed with Dupont plans for the instruction of the tribe in agriculture. The idea had occurred to him that the government might permit him to build an irrigation system for the farming lands of the tribe, using Indian laborers, and paying for the work out of money appropriated for the sale of the mineral lands. When Vandervyn chose to listen, it was with a half-amused smile that did not always cover the underlying cynical lrony. Most of the time he devoted himself to an attempt to rally Marie out of her thoughtfulness. Instead of responding, she became more pensive. Haray attributed the girl's half-

Dupont to come to the office. Marie and Vandervyn followed them as far as the parlor, where the young his shoulder. man dropped into the easiest chair, with a disgusted, "Lord! he makes me weary-all that benevolent blatter!" course he is doing it merely to help himself in his career," mur-

somber quietness to his presence. As

bal funds," suggested Vandervyn. comebody out of all those millions."

"You really think that?" "What else can you expect-government on one side and Poor Lo on the other? It's the usual thing. I ex-

pect to get my share." "You?" exclaimed the girl, her eyes widening with a look of astonishment

and reproach. laughed amusedly. Vandervyn "Wait a bit before you dig up your tomahawk, Miss Sitting Bull. If I succeed in getting the tribe fifteen which he was all unprepared, she

or twenty millions, instead of the five that was talked about, it strikes me they could afford to allow yours truly a nice little percentage as commis-

"Oh, Reggie, pardon me! Of course you should have good pay for proving put up her hands, like a child, to hide yourself such a friend to the tribe." "And to each member of the tribe!" he added, his blue eyes glowing golden with ardor. "I don't want all my

royalty in-something else?" He had risen, and was coming toward her. She blushed and retreated around the tea table. "No, no," she remonstrated. "I told

pay in money. How about an advance

you we must wait until-until you are freed from your-cousin." "Wait?" he rejoined. "You're trying to play me against that tinfoil hero. Do you think I'm going to stand for that? I'll have to go on at once,

tol all winter." "You will have to leave before the delegation?" The girl was almost dismayed at the unexpectedness of the announcement.

and fix things so that the delegation

will not have to hang round the capi-

"I'll have to ge at once," repeated Vandervyn, frowning. "I thought of course Le would have told me before sending his messages. I could have se worded them for him that the game would have started off without a hitch. As it is, he has messed things up in a way that will require the presence of a good lobbyist to pull off the game in any kind of shape to suit us.

"I do not like the way you speak of it-a game, lobbying," murmured Marie.

Vandervyn smiled condescendingly. "My dear girl, a crooked deal can twist through the devious ways of congress and the departments without trouble. An honest, straightforward matter, such as this treaty, needs strong pulling to get as far as the president's signature."

"But you will use only honest methods in your lobbying?"

"What else?" queried Vandervyn, his eyes wide and guileless. "I wish to earn my commission all free and above-board. You need not be surprised, however, if a big slice of graft s deducted from the amount appropriated to pay the tribe." "How dishonest!"

"It's the only way to get the tribe i just price for their mineral lands, Don't look so shocked, Miss Canada. It's the regular way such things are handled in all representative governments-ours, the Canadian and English parliaments, the German, the

The girl's eyes clouded. "I do not of the fact that they had been chosen like to hear you speak in that cynical about our engagement-our betrothal.

"Oh. It's not because I don't Dupont, and became deeply absorbed lieve in democratic government. In despotic countries the regular procedure would be for the officials to take ers. When Dupont noted the hour, the bulk of the appropriation, and

"I cannot believe that even your government will permit its officials to rob either the tribe or the people of the country," declared Marie. "There You been acting that way." cannot be a majority of dishonest congressmen."

"No; the big majority are honest fools. They are managed by means of committees and the plea of party loyalty and log-relling. But that's not my fault, sweetheart. You know I-" "I know you've yet to receive per mission to call me that!" broke in the

Vandervyn blt his lip. "You forget am going away." "Back to Washington-and

"Quite true. And I'm going to stay, unless there is some inducement for He found her seated at the foot of the me to return here," he rejoined. It was Marie's turn to bite her lip. in her lap. Though her eyelids were "How can you say that, when you know that I-that I-"

"I told you how it was, and why I cannot break off with her until-



We Must Wait Until You Are

He stepped nearer, his eyes aglow with passionate allurement. know I love you, only you, Marie! And you love me, sweetheart!"

Under the enticement of his eyes and pleading voice, all her reserve melted. Instead of eluding his advance, she swayed forward, and per- roof and the floor were covered with mitted him to take her in his arms. He crushed her to him, and showered center of the cavern a mass of stalackisses on her lips and blushing cheeks they left the supper table, he asked -upon her dusky hair when, over-For the most part the crystals were come, she pressed her face against

He quivered with the joy of mus tery and possession. "You are minemine! Say it!" "I-I will marry you!" she whis

pered.

"Or to get the handling of the tri- reply, it struck the ardent smile from Vandervyn's face. His embrace re-"There'll be a fat slice of graft for laxed, and for a moment he stood delegation teaves," coldly replied the staring over the girl's head, his lip girl. between his teeth.

"I - love - you!" she murmured, quick to sense the change that had come upon him.

At the candid confession his eyes again glowed, and again he crushed

her to him. "You love me! You own it!" he

cried. "You are mine!" "No!"

With a sudden, violent thrust for burst from his clasp and sprang clear "What is it?" he muttered, staring at her, half bewildered.

"Oh!" she cried. "It was the way you- Oh! how could you?"

the scarlet that flamed in her cheeks. "Go, please go! You have made me tell- And I have promised to marry you-when you come back." "If I do come back," qualified Vandervyn in a flash of chagrin.

Marie drew herself up to her full height, the color ebbing from her face. Her voice was as cold as her eyes. "Do you wish to free me from my promise?" "Never!" he burst out. "You'd give

yourself to Hardy. He shan't have you. You've promised-you said it." "Not now-not yet-not until you come back to me, free from your cousin. Leave me, I asked you to go." When he perceived the look in her eyes, he picked up his hat and left

the house without attempting to argue. She closed the door, and hastened into her dainty little bedroom, to sink on her knees before the crucifix at the foot of her bed.

CHAPTER XVI.

The Fighting Chance.

Vandervyn was up before dawn. But Marie was up an hour earlier, and sent her father over to make sure that her lover came for the breakfast she had prepared for him. While he ate. she stocked his saddlebags for the trip, and gave the pinto a good feed

He tried to see her slone, and failed. She was too clever for him. But when he went out to mount, she permitted him a single parting kiss in the presence of her father.

Dupont had saddled one of his own ponies to "ride out" with the traveler. As they jogged down the road in the dim starlight, he bit off a "chaw" of plug tobacco, squinted at the vague form of his companion, and chuckled.

"What's the joke?" Irritably queried Vandervyn. "'Tain't no joke, Mr. Van. Just the

ame, it tickles me to know you and Marie has agreed to hitch up." "Who said anything about an agree

ment?" snapped the young man. "Now, now, keep on your shirt!" soothed Dupont, "Marie wouldn't

never have let you kiss her if she didn't intend to take you." Vandervyn suddenly changed his tone: "I'm glad to hear you say it, Jake. You see, she does not alto gether like the idea of keeping quiet you would say in Canada. But if

hear of it he prob

would notify my uncle. Then goodby mine and all."

"Uum!" grunted Dupont, "Mine and all!" repeated Vander vyn. "I've told you why. I'll fix it so we'll get the mine and maybe some thing else-and I'll fix Hardy!"

"Didn't know you was still so down on him. Wasn't it all smoothed over

"Wait and see me rub his fur the other way! I'll put over a game or him that-" Vandervyn checked the disclosure, and began asking quest ley above into a large storage resertions about the traits of the five voir, to hold the winter floods," chiefs chosen as tribal delegates,

Half an hour after sunrise Dupont came jogging back home, his heavy face set in a satisfied grin. The complacency of his look lessened when he entered, and saw the Indian boy re moving the evidences of someone's solitary meal. He knocked at his of the tribe. daughter's door. After quite-a delay she called to him that he might enter. bed, with a little leather-bound book swollen, she met him with her usual look of quiet self-possession.

"You let Cap eat alone," he remarked. "Don't call that being hospit'le, do you?"

LIKE PIECE OF FAIRYLAND Being economical is an excellent vir-

Remarkable Cavern, Known as Shat tuck Cave, Discovered When Miner Sets Off Blast.

A blast in the Shattuck mine in Arizona, set for the purpose of bringing down ore, was responsible for the discovery of a remarkable cavern, now known as Shattuck Cave, which has vielded unusual mineral specimens, some of the finest of which have been added to the collection at the Michigan College of Mines.

When the miner who had been working in that part of the 300-foot level returned with the night shift he found a great opening that reached farther than his light could penetrate. Looking upward, he could see tiny lights flashing, and, in the belief that they were stars, he ran back to the shaft and declared that he had blasted a

hole clear through the surface. On investigating the mine official found that the blast had opened a great circular cavern 345 feet in diameter and 175 feet high, which seemed like a piece of fairyland. On the roof myriads of crystals reflected the lights from the miners' lamp. The walls, the great clusters of crystals, and near the tites, 40 feet long, hung from the celling like a great chandeller.

pure white, but in places where the filtering waters had contained iron and copper great transparent stalactites and stalagmites, some ruby red. others a clear emerald green or azure blue, added to the beauty of the scene

"It he had been more considerate Reggie could have remained until the

"Well, we got to keep in with him till Mr. Van gits things fixed. You see, if he gits mad and reports on us to Washington, we'll git kicked off the reservation and barred from any chance of the mine.'

"Did Reggie say that?" "Yep. It's why, he says, he leaves t to you to keep quiet about the engagement. If you let on about it to Hardy, he's likely to git jenious and put Senator Clemmer next. That would queer the whole deal at this stage of the game."

"I do not believe that Captain Hardy would do such a thing," declared the

"All right. Mr. Van leaves it to you to tell him, if you want to. ain't saying Cap mayn't be a straight laced in everything else. But when it comes to being dead gone on a girl ike you, and at his age, too-needn'



The Girl Sprang Up, Her Eyes Afire With Unreasoning Anger.

tell me he won't do his level best to put Mr. Van out of the running any way he can.'

The girl sprang up, her eyes affre with a flare of unreasoning anger. "He shall not!" she cried. "Reggie s coming back!"

"He won't have no chance to if it eaks out about you and him going to git married." "Married!" The angry scarlet of the girl's cheeks deepened to a rose.

tion: "He will come back! That meddler shall not prevent!" "You won't go and git Cap down or us, will you?" remonstrated Dupont.

"Wait and see," she replied. When, at the usual supper hour Hardy presented himself at the Duoont door, his bearing was reserved and somewhat diffident. Dupont, who was alone in the parlor, genially bade him enter. But Hardy lingered in the doorway until Marie appeared.

"Pardon me, Miss Dupont," he said, as he met her look of surprise. "I came to say that if you do not consider it worth while to board me. I can make shift for myself."

"Indeed, but you shall not claimed the girl with a graciousness that brought a glow into his grave face, "What should we do without your company at table?"

She smiled. "Where have you been

"You are very kind to say it."

keeping yourself all day?" "I rode up Wolf river to the falls. A canal to irrigate a large area could be led down from there, and later on I believe a dam could be constructed above the falls at a comparatively small cost. It would convert the val-

"You must show me your plans at the falls themselves!" declared Marie with an enthusiasm more gratifying to him than would have been a personal compliment.

They went in to supper, earnestly discussing his plans for the betterment

Do you believe that Marie is as crooked as her father and lover? Will Hardy eventually be able to get a square deal for the Indians?

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Might Move Some Time.

tue, but old Skinflint had practiced this quality to such an extent that with him it had become almost a vice. His wife was sometimes driven almost to the verge of distruction by his meanness. The climax came when they moved into a new house. When old Skinflint was out his wife thought she would repaper the walls of the drawing room so as to make it look attractive and pretty. But when Skinflint saw it he

nearly had a fit. "I don't dislike the pattern or the olor," he gasped, purple in the face with rage, "but I do object to the way you have put it on. You extravagant woman," he cried, "how dare you paste it on?"

"Why, how else could I have done it?" meekly answered his wife, "How else?" he retorted. "You should

have tacked it on. You don't suppose we shall always live in this house, do Bid for Assistance. "Do you realize, young man, that

in marrying my daughter you will as sume great responsibilities?" asked her father. "Yes, sir," answered the up-to-date young man. "In fact, I've been so deeply impressed by the weight of my future responsibilities that I thought perhaps your-er-parental solicitude would prompt you

o make some arrangement which would insure your daughter's being supported in the style to which she has been accustomed."-Birmingham Age-Herald.

Vulture the Land's Scavenger. The Egyptian vulture was the chist senvenger of the land of Phaspah

Meat Eaters' Backach

Meat lovers are apt to have ches and rheumatic attacks. U you do heavy work and get lots of for air, don't eat too much meat. It's n in nitrogen and helps to form urie -a solid poison that irritates nerves, damages the kidneys and of causes dropsy, gravel and urinary orders. Doan's Kidney Pills weak kidneys to throw off uric to Thousands recommend them.

A Virginia Case



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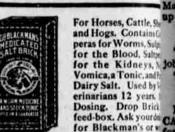
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For Sale To close estate we use the Sale for acres, well impression to the sale for acres acres to the sale for acres to the sale o good town. Warner & Co. Benton *ROUGH on RATS Die outdoor Innocent Recreation.

heart talk with his only son. "I am told that you are give gambling," he said sternly. I admit it," the son ac "but only for small stakes. "Oh, as long as It is for s

Father had demanded a h

to ent I don't mind," the father s Constipation generally indicates distonach, liver and bowels, Wright Vegetable Pills restores regularly griping. Adv.

His Suspicion. "Do you know why the bridegr attendant at the wedding is called best man'?" "I did not know before I was ried," replied skimpy little Mr.

"but very soon afterward I bega suspect."-Judge. NOTHING SO EFFECTIVE AS BABEK For Malaria, Chills & I Chief of Police, J. W. Reynolds, News. Va., saya: "It is a pleasure to re-Babek for chills and fever. Have use

necessary for 20 years and have found to as effective." Elixir Babek 50 cents a gists, or by Parcel Post, prepaid, from E ski & Co., Washington, D. C. A Good Move—Babek Liver Pills. Willis-What system do these tary airplanes work on?

Gillis-One person runs the

chine, and the other is just an of er, but both of them fight. Willis-I see; just like being

Garfield Tea, by purifying the eradicates rheumatism, many chronic ailments. Adv. "There is one thing queer

splurging on a limited income. "What's that?" "The more you live in a round the harder you find it to ends meet."

Granulated Eyelids, Sties, Inflam

Not Much Trouble. "What are you doing now, Pete 'I'm collecting.'

"My thoughts." "Gosh, you always were luck! ing light work."-Puck.

"Collecting what?"

No man is tall enough to be

WHAT IS

cara. LAX-FOS aids digestion: ple to take; does not gripe or disturb sto Adapted to children and adults. Just bottle for constipation or indigestion

neighborly criticism.

LAX-FOS is an improved Cas A DIGESTIVE LAXATIVE -- Pleasant to In LAX-FOS the Cascara is improved addition of certain harmless ches which increase the efficiency of the cara, making it better than ordinary