An Indian Reservation Tale by ROBERT AMES BENNET

CHAPTER XXII-Continued.

"Be so kind as to explain. I understand that you were ordered to Alas-

"Were you not told of my return as far as the butte?"

"Then your orders to leave were countermanded," Marie evaded the

His eyes darkened, and his face contracted as if from a twinge of pain. But he replied with quiet steadiness: "That is of no consequence. May I ask if you consider my word good?" The answer was given with-

out an instant's hesitation. He smiled gravely. "You cannot think I came back to win the mine for myself. You have my word that I her inscrutable calm. will assign it to you as soon as I have the legal right."

"To me? But why?" The dilating eyes of the girl showed her utter surprise and astonishment. "Why? There, that last night at the agency, you showed that you despised me."

the discovery that you and he- Let us not talk of that. It is past. I would not have come back to trouble you, only-" Again he stopped. "I had to come back and do this thing. It was necessary that you should become owner of the mine-sole owner. It is to be yours, not his. Promise me that you will never give him any share in it. That is all I ask."

"I will not promise unless you tell me your reason for asking it, and unless you tell me your reason for doing what you have done,"

Hardy whitened. "Very well, then. It is simply this: If you own the mine, he will wish to marry you."

"If I- But he already wishes to-The girl hesitated, and fell silent, her

black eyebrows bent in thought. "I do not seek to persuade you to

the contrary," said Hardy. "All I ask is



that you give me your promise to allow him no share in the mine."

Marie looked down. After a silence she answered in a low tone: "I prom-"That is all," he said. "I must now

be going." "Wait," she urged. "You have not

told me why-why you have done this." "Is it necessary?" he replied. "Please

do not fancy it is because I am at all unselfish. You have promised yourself to him. Knowing that I no longer had even a fighting chance, I have merely sought to make sure that hethat you should have at least a fair opportunity to be happy. That is all."

at her beautiful face, upon which had to real estate is not binding unless in fallen the inscrutable stolidity of the writing." Indian in her nature. No other expression could have so completely confirmed him in his belief that he had lost his fighting chance to win her. He faced about to return up the mountain the way he had come.

Marie stood as he left her, silent and immobile, following his brisk ascent up the path to the mine shaft with a wide-eyed gaze that perceived the objective image, yet at the same time seemed to be looking inward. A purpling that shaded the blue-blackness of her eyes to violet-black alone betrayed the intensity of her emotion.

The receding figure had passed along the spur to the foot of the steep | minor." ascent up the mountain before the girl became aware that Vandervyn was close beside her. He started to pass behind, to where Hardy had dropped the rifle and revolver. In a flash of swift movement she sprang ahead of him and set her foot upon the rifle barrel.

"You shall not." Her voice was low and seemingly hesitate. He glanced about at Dupont. The trader had turned his back on Hardy, and was staring fixedly into Now comes the main question. When the valley at a party of Indians that shall we be married?" had come down the far side and were pitching their camp in the meadow. It was evident that he did not propose to be a witness to anything Vander-

vyn might do.
"Mon pere," quietly called Marie. He shot a startled glance at her, hesitated, and came over to them. Vandervyn's eyes were upturned to the figure on the mountainside in a see. Dupont followed the menacing harm in naming the day. Come, make stare, and then glanced away as if it an early one!" eaught in the guilty act. Fast as Hardy was scaling the ascent, he was a blush.

still within easy rifle shot and would still within easy rifle shot and would to recover her composure. "You must had lightened her mood. She cooked to recover her composure. "You must had lightened her mood. She cooked Vandervyn moistened his dry lips, wait. Perhaps tomorrow—but now a delicious little breakfast, and was of the tribe, you know, and I am deep had found himself regarded as a

husky voice. Marie."

"No," she replied.

"But listen, girl," he urged. "No looking. We can lay it on the same be told that he may be prosecuted if twice a'ready. There's a lot of 'em tribal land." just come into the valley- Don't look at me that way. The dirty sneak has took our mine away from us-he done it by a trick, cutting 'cross afoot, Mr. Van can't afford to marry you if me and him don't git the mine."

"What if I should get it?" asked the girl, with no shade of change in

Vandervyn whirled upon her, his face convulsed with jealous fury. "So him! You-" He stopped, silenced by her look.

After a pause she quietly remarked: "He gives me the mine. He is going away, I do not know where. Instead bitter-harsh. But the suddenness of of you, I am to be the owner of the

CHAPTER XXIII.

A Wedding Postponed. Vandervyn's face darkened with sus

"If you're not playing me then he has lied to you, in order to get away from us."

Marie's lips curved in a half-smile. "He gave me his word of honor. Do you doubt it?"

The young man's jaw dropped slack. He could not even pretend to doubt her statement or Hardy's word. He saw that the hair of the still figure looked down, his brows knotted and before him was braided after the fasheyes contracted with intense thought. ion of the maidens of the tribe. She Dupont took the news in a far different manner.

"By Gar!" he exulted. "He's going to give you the mine? You're dead eyes opened and looked up at her with sure of it? By Gar! I call that a startled gaze. mighty square of Cap. It's white! And me a-thinking he done it all to git back at us. It sure is white of ill." Cap. Why, it's nearly the same like he had give it to me!"

"He named only one condition," marked Marie.

Vandervyn started, and looked up at her. She met him with a level glance that told nothing of what she was

"One condition," she repeated. "It was my promise not to give you any share in the mine."

"Me?" queried Dupont. "No."

"I see," threatened Vandervyn. "He thinks to force you from having any- ket about him and went out,

would-not prevent our marrying." Hardy's action seemed incredible. raised the edge of the tepee and spoke Then he thought he perceived the ex- to a group of women. One of them planation, and railied from his per- hastened to fetch from the fire a bowl cynical smile.

"O-ho, my lady! I see. You worked him with the soft pedal—the saphead! The easy mark! He's just the kind of duffer to fall for the wall of a pretty girl with a tear in her eye and a quaver in her throat. Good for you, sweetheart! You beat him at his own game. He tried a bluff, thinking you'd be silly enough to throw me over for him. You called him, and he had to make good. The fool-to think you'd be soft enough to turn from me to him, just because he made a play to the galleries with his offer! Oh, what an easymark!"

"Is that exactly the right term?" calmly inquired the girl.

"None better!" exulted Vandervyn. "He made you promise not to give me a share in the mine. Mining property He lingered a moment for a last look is real estate. An agreement in regard

Marie's tranquil face took on an ex pression of artless concern. "Oh. really? Then his promise to give me the mine is not binding."

"Don't worry," reassured Vandervyn. "He will keep his word. You are sure of the mine.'

"But, of course, if I take back my promise, it will be no more than fair to give him the chance to take back his," she innocently remarked.

"Not at all, sweetheart," he replied. "You can do as you please. A woman's promises are not considered bindmost of the states, she is rated as a

"Wimmen ain't minors no longer in our state," interjected Dupont.

"Thank you for reminding Pere," said his daughter. She looked at Vandervyn with naive seriousness. "So you see I must keep my promise."

"Oh, I say now, don't be a-" He detected something behind her look of childlike artlessness, and hastened to concede the point. "But of course if you. tranquil, her face as stolid as before, you feel that way about it! You will down in the camp." but the look in her eyes made him not have to break your promise after-The law will then make your property mine. So that is settled, sweetheart.

The girl quivered at the word. He stepped close, and looked into her eyes, his own glowing golden with ardor. She dropped her gaze, and drew back from him as if confused by the suddenness of his proposal.

"I-must think," "Would it not be best to-wait until he has given me the mine?"

"Not when you have his word that look of hate that was not pleasant to he will do it. Anyway, there's no

"Not now!" she replied, struggling lieved to find that the night's rest

and muttered hoarsely: "Take her into | I--" She glanced around as if looking the cabin. She-won't let me-do it." for a way of escape. There was no Dupont coughed, and spoke in a promise of succor in her father's com-"Come into the cabin, placent grin. Her gaze darted down into the valley; it rested upon the encamping Indians. "Look," she murmured. "That is Thunderbolt's tepee. one won't never know, and we won't be I am going down to see him. He should puck Indian what has tried to git him he hunts here now. It is no longer

"There's no need, sweetheart," said Vandervyn. "I will see to it that no one interferes with the chief and his band.

"I shall go down and tell him," she insisted. "No, do not come with me." He frowned at her willfulness, shrugged, and turned to Dupont.

"Come into the cabin, Jake, and give me a drop of something," he that's it! You've sold yourself to urged. "I'm dry as a bone. . . That ride wasn't any joke!" Marie was already hastening down

the mountain slope into the valley. When she came to the camp, she was received with pleasant greetings. The keen eyes of the Indians had long have been." ago perceived and recognized the white people on the terrace.

The venerable figure of Ti-owakonza appeared in the entrance of the biggest tepee. He disappeared. A moment later three women came out of the tepee, and one of them told the girl that the chief wished her to She stooped and passed go in. through the low opening.

The chief was seated at the far side of the tepee near an outstretched blanketed form. There was no one else present. He beckoned Marie to come across to him. As she approached, she bent over and looked into a face that was so thin and pale that at first she did not recognize it. The large, sunken

""Oinna!" she exclaimed, and she knelt down beside the girl. "You are

"No- Go 'way, please," begged the wretched girl. A slow flush reddened her wan face. She sought to turn from the visitor. "I want to be alone I am 'shamed. Go 'way, please."

Marie looked up at Ti-owa-konza He saw the pity in her eyes, and spoke softly in Lakotah:

"Rose who art white yet red, in the flower of the golden lily a worm is gnawing. The golden lily withers. Pluck out the worm, else she will fade and go from me." He stood up and wrapped his blan-

An hour passed. Through the

"On the contrary, he seemed to think vas wall of the tent those outside heard a low murmuring and at times Vandervyn stared in bewilderment, the sound of sobbing. At last Marie plexity. His frown gave place to a of hot broth. She went into the tepee, and at once came out again without the bowl.

There followed another long wait. But no more crying could be heard, and gradually the sound of the low voices within the tepee died away to silence. Ti-owa-konza came back to the entrance, listened awhile, and noiselessly slipped inside.

Oinna lay with her head on Marie's breast. Her eyes were closed. She had fallen into the peaceful, healing slumber of childhood. A smile hovered on her half-parted lips. The bowl beside her was empty.

Very gently Marie laid the sleeping girl's head upon a blanket roll, and rose to come across to the silent grandfather. They talked for several minutes in Lakotah. When she stepped past him and left the tepee, his face was still set in the stoical calm of the Indian warrior of his generation, but his proud old eyes were glistening

with gratitude and stern joy. The sun had set, and the twilight was already fading. By the time Marie's slow step brought her up to the terrace, the valley and mountain slope were dusky with the shadow of approaching nightfall. Within the cabin Dupont had lit one of the mine candles. The candlestick was an empty whisky bottle. Another bottle, not yet empty, stood on the rough deal table between the two men.

"Hello, girlie!" sang out Vandervyn. as Marie paused in the open doorway. ing-in business matters. Legally, in He sprang up to come around the table to her. "I've been languishing for you all afternoon. Would've chased down the hill, only your dad said you'd get

on your ear if I did." "Yes," quietly replied the girl. She had raised her hand to shield her face from the candle, as if the light dazzled her. As she spoke, she stepped in and along the side of the table opposite him, apparently not seeing him. "Yes, I would not have cared to see I was nursing one of the girls

Vandervyn stopped short. "It wasn' anything infectious, I hope."

"No. I shall not suffer from the same trouble. But I am very tired. I see you and Pere have eaten. You might finish the bottle outside." "How about a kiss to sweeten the

toddy?" he suggested. She burst into a tantalizing little laugh. "I fear you must take yours straight for a while, Reggie. You are still engaged to your cousin, I be-

lieve- Good night, Pere." Dupont, heavy with food and liquor, mumbled a response, and stumbled out into the dusk, reluctantly followed kets out after them and barred the

The girl's rich color deepened with door. In the morning Vandervyn was re-

The anxiety with which he had met laid out by Captain Hardy." her at the cabin door soon vanished. He fell into the gallantry of an accepted suitor who is very much in love and a bit uncertain of his con-

He waited until Dupont went to fetch the horses before he ventured to reopen the question of questions: "Sweetheart, you've had time to think meets. it over and decide. Tell me, when is to be the happy day?"

"Yes," she murmured, "I have thought it over." "You will name an early date!" he

exclaimed, assured by the coy sweetness of her look. Her smile faded, and she dropped forward in an attitude of humility that he had never before seen her pride permit. She replied in a meek voice:

"Oh, no, no! I must do what is just by you. Think what it would be like for you to take back with you as your wife a quarterbreed girl straight off an Indian reservation. Vandervyn winced, rallied, and re-

joined with ardor: "Let them think what they please, so long as you are my wife!" "That is most gallant and-brave of

rou!" she murmured. "But-there is

also Pere." Vandervyn bit his lip. "Need he ome along?

Marie looked up, her eyes full of tender reproach.

"I did not think that of you, Reggie, How can I leave him here alone? You have never seemed to realize that I came back from Ottawa because I wished to be with him. Even before I him before they had the pleasure and went to convent I saw the traits in privilege of meeting Miss Dupont, he him that you see, but also I saw something more—the man that he might

"Don't imagine I'm asking you to give him up," Vandervyn hastened to disclaim. "All I suggest is that we take our honeymoon trip alone."

"And leave Pere with no one to cook for him-leave him here! Can't you guess what would happen? Within a Men raved over her eyes; women over week-a fortnight at the utmost-he would marry the youngest and best cook within reach, a breed girl by preference-most likely Charlie's sister." Vandervyn winced as if cut across

the face with a whiplash. "No-not her!" he stammered That-it would be impossible! She would be- I tell you, I will not stand for It-I cannot!"

"Of course that could not be permitted," sweetly agreed Marie. would not care to come back and find I had acquired a stepmother as young neatly kept clothes were somewhat out or younger than myself-no, not even if she were as clean and as good a girl as is Oinna Redbear." "Then - you - think -"

Vandervyn. "Listen. I have thought and thought and now I have it all planned out. You may remember that I told you a little about the English people I knew thought I was romancing, I said no more intimate with Lady Verlaine than you will find it easy to believe. Her son and daughters were already married. She took a fancy to me. When I was to come home, she invited race for the mine, he had filed his me to visit her in England. I had claim with the commissioners, and old her all about myself and Pere. Journeyed on as soon as possible to We correspond regularly. She has re- the railroad. There he had sold his newed her invitation more than once. mare at a low price, but with the op-The last time she insisted that I tion of buying her back within a year. should come without further delay, He had then started east, too intent

and bring Pere with me." "She did?" exclaimed Vandervyn. "Then why not all three of us go to-

gether?" Marie drooped again in her attitude

of meek humility. "You are so generous, Reggie, to be willing to travel with Pere! But I cannot allow you to make such a sacrifice. No; there is a better way. I shall go alone with Pere to England, and then perhaps for a little visit to Paris with the sister of the mother superior of my convent. Pere has never forgotten his French-Canadian dialect, and I have been tinkering it into fairly good French. A month or two in Paris may correct his accent. It may also smooth down our roughnesses enough for us to venture over

"Two months!-all that time?" complained Vandervyn. "Indeed, no. It will be much longer,' answered the girl. "I cannot permit you to marry a mere agency girl. Besides, if Pere does not wish to sell

grently to shame before your friends."



out his cattle business, I may have to wait for returns from the mine. It the thumb prints were identical with or for smoke. He never thinks of takes quantities of money to buy polish, and lots of time to put it on. We shaft not reach Washington before November or December."

"Five or six months!" "Yes. Aren't you willing to wait for

me?" asked the girl, bridling The sudden change from meekness vyn: "Of course I am. It will be a the tribal council. fearfully long time to be without you. by Vandervyn. Marie flung their blan- if you insist upon- But I could run over and see you in England or of official position or influence after smooth surfaces. France."

"No," she refused. "I wish you to stay and work for the good of my right rebuffs. One door after another people. Pere and I still are members had been shut in his face. At last he

pleased to be very gracious to him. ly interested in the irrigation project crank, than which, in Washington, no

Vandervyn smiled in his most boyish

manner. "I am neither an engineer nor an army officer. Someone else must dig Washington and prepare for the passage of the appropriation. It's going to slide through as soon as congress

"And then I shall come over from Paris. You will break off your engagement with your cousin and we- No, no, sir! not a single kiss-not one until you are free, and I set the day. I am an heiress now, and must act accordingly. Besides, here is Pere with the horses. We must be starting."

CHAPTER XXIV.

Tilting at Windmills.

The early winter rains that followed an ideal Indian summer at the national capital were chill and sleety. But congress was now in session, and Washington was bright and gay with the activities of officialdom and official society.

One of the first events of the season had been a ball in honor of the superb French beauty and heiress, Miss Dupont. She had arrived with a matronly French lady well known in Parisian society; a tall, olive-tinted mald, who was said to be of Spanish or Hindu origin; and a male relative, Monsleur Jacques Dupont, who spoke French with French-Canadian idioms and English with a quaint sprinkling of western Americanisms. By those who saw was said to be quite "impossible." But after meeting her, they usually agreed with the general verdict that he was decidedly amusing and "picturesque."

Letters to the wives of three or four ambassadors opened to the helress the doors of the most exclusive official society, and her wonderful beauty and charm carried all before her by storm. her French gowns. She soon had a suite of devoted admirers and suitors, among whom, despite his engagement to the daughter of his eminent uncle, Mr. Reginald Vandervyn was one of the most ardent.

All this had come to Hardy through society reports in the newspapers and from the chance remarks of acquaintances. The remarks very seldom were made by persons fortunate enough to have attended functions graced by the presence of Miss Dupont. Hardy's of style, and his lodgings, in an old warren down on M street, were cheap and shabby.

There were still better reasons for the worldly wise to shun the company of the officer so lately distinguished for his services in the Philippines. It I must do what is just by you, yet, was whispered that the interests for as you see, I cannot leave Pere here, which he had been diligently lobbying since midsummer were opposed to the interests of the pro-administration in Ottawa. When I saw that you group of which the eminent Senator Clemmer was the leader. More openly more except in hints. I really was the fact was bruited about that he was to be subjected to trial by courtmartial on grave charges.

For he was still in the service, Upon his return from the hard-won upon his purpose to delay even for a telegram from Vancouver barracks, and never doubting that his commanding officer had granted him the customary leave of absence pending the acceptance of his unconditional and immediate resignation.

Great had been his consternation when, the day of his arrival in Washington, he had reported himself at the war department. Not only had leave of absence been denied him and all action on his resignation been suspended: he had been posted for desertion. However, his record on the one hand, and the indecent haste of the attack on the other, had brought about sufficient intervention by members of the general staff to cause several months' delay in the plan of his enemies to to Washington without putting you too crush him. Action on the charges filed against him by the Indian commissioners and by his commanding officer had

been postponed from month to month. Meantime he had been placed under the nominal arrest of confinement to the limits of the District of Columbia, which left him free to pursue the ends for which he had come east. To his surprise, no contest had been filed against his mineral claim. On the contrary, he had soon found himself legally entitled to assign the mine to Marie. His carefully drawn and duly witnessed conveyance had started west in the next mall. Marie's note of ne knowledgment stated the esteem and gratitude of the writer in the most correct and conventional of terms.

His progress toward the accomplishment of his second purpose had been far less smooth. In fact, after months of persistent endeavor, he could not be sure that he had made any progress whatever. He had not been barred from an inspection of the documents relating to the new treaty with purported to appoint the young man attorney and tribal representative and to fix his compensation at twenty per cent of any moneys appropriated to the tribe in payment for the ceded mineral lands.

Hardy had at first considered the those on the memorandum of the proonly chance of defeating the outrageous contract was to bring about either an executive or a congressional investigation. There had been no difficulty in divining the manner in which Vanwon a hasty assurance from Vander- dervyn had obtained the signatures at

> Yet so far his every move had been blocked. He had interested one man draw 170 times its own weight over another, only to be met later with evasion or procrastination or even out-

more opprobrious term can be applied

to a man With the opening of congress the influences opposed to him had at last been able to overcome the opposition the ditches. I shall at once go on to that had delayed a trial of the charges against him. The afternoon that he came back to his shabby lodgings after a final attempt to obtain an interview with the chief of the Indian bureau, he was officially notified to appear the following morning for trial by courtmartial.

> He already knew the charges against him. They included desertion, failure to report at Vancouver barracks and,



Fact Was Bruited About That He Was to Be Court-Martialed.

under the head of conduct unbecoming an officer and gentleman, his concealment of the developed mine.

The nearness of the trial brought matters to a desperate pass with him. He must act quickly.

It was the night of the first ball at the White House. As usual, there was a great crush. Hardy, in conventional evening dress-not in official costume, as the regulations required-managed in some mysterious manner to obtain entrance. The secret-service men had no instructions with regard to him. and considerable time passed before anyone inimical to him heeded his unobtrusive presence.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ENJOYED HER RIDE IN AUTO

Kind-Hearted Mr. Jones, Giving Washerwoman a "Lift," Used Up His Gasoline Unnecessarily.

About three miles from his place of ousiness lives Mr. Jones, and he goes back and forth every day in his automobile. Now, Mr. Jones has a kind, generous heart, and when he sees a pedestrian trudging his way he will often offer the man a "lift."

home, he saw a large Irishwoman struggling along with a huge bundle. He stopped his car and said politely: "Mayn't I give you a lift, madam?" "In that thing?" she said. "I never ode in one in all my life."

One morning, shortly after leaving

"Well, jump in," he said; and when THEY WERE AS BUSY AS she had climbed in and deposited the bundle on the sent beside her, they New York Police Raided a After he had covered a mile, Mr.

Jones became a little uneasy; but he

kept on for nearly another mile, and then turned and said: "Where do you want to go, madam?" She gave him a broad smile and a gracious nod of the head, and replied; "Anywhere you wish; it makes no dif-

ference to me." "But where were you going when took you in?" asked Mr. Jones.

"Oh," she said, "only to the next house !" And kind Mr. Jones had to turn back and take her two mlles to the "next house,"-Youth's Companion.

Putting Wheeis Mnder Workmen. The problem of interior and exterior transportation in one of the largest and busiest ammunition plants in this country-a plant, by the way, which was constructed in 11 months-has been solved by the adoption of automobiles, motorcycles, motor trucks, hand trucks, roller skates and bleveles. The plant is worked at high pressure for 24 hours a day, and consists of 13 main units and 12 service buildings, each with a main corridor one-half mile long. To inspect the various shops entails a walk of nearly ten miles, exclusive of the stairways. The combined floor area is 1,500,000 square feet. Between 17,000 and 18,-000 employees are on its pay roll .-

Bad Boy of Colonial Days.

Popular Science Monthly.

A notebook of a justice of the peace in Connecticut in the year 1750 specifies the behavior of a certain small meeting house boy as follows:

A rude and idel behaver in the met-

ing hows such as smiling and larting and intiseing others to the same evil. Such as larfing or smiling and pulling the heir of his navber benont simkin in the time of publick worship. Such as throwing Sister Penticost Perkins on the ice it being Saboth the tribe, and among them he had Day or Lord's Day between the meting found Vandervyn's alleged contract. It hows and his place of abode.—Bliss, "Side Glimpses."

He never drinks a drop of gin, through all the weary year; you never see him grab the tin, and hustle out for beer. He never puffs a pipe-stem signatures forged. But examination reed, or cigarettes that choke; in fact, with a microscope had shown him that he doesn't use the weed, for chewing gambling twice, he has no racing tips: ceedings of the tribal council. He he never handles cards or dice, and had been quick to perceive that his never stacks the chips. In fact, he is a model man, in this big world of strife; he's living on the bean-soup plan-in the state "pen" for life .-- Indianapolis Star.

> Remarkable Strength of Fly. By harnessing a fly to a tiny wagon an English scientist found it could

Daily Thought. There is a best way to do everything, even if it be but to boll an egg

## Boschee's German Syrup

We all take cold some time and sun body should have Boschee's Germ Syrup handy at all times for the tre ment of throat and lung trouls bronchial coughs, etc. It has been the market 51 years. No better in ommendation is possible. It gras soothes inflammation, cases a cou-insures a good night's sleep, with in expectoration in the morning. Du gists' and dealers', everywhere, i

## Boschee's German Syrup

## STOCK LICK IT-STOCK LIKE



CHATTANOOGA, TENNES Chinese Like Them. The Chinese have taken quick the electric tonsters sent free

It is cruel to force nausea harsh physic into a sick child. Look back at your childhoot Remember the "dose" mother in on-castor oil, calomel, cath

How you hated them, how you! against taking them. With our children it's dif Mothers who cling to the old in physic simply don't realize what do. The children's revolt is well! ed. Their tender little "insider

injured by them. If your child's stomach, live bowels need cleansing, give only clous "California Syrup of Fig." action is positive, but gentle. M of mothers keep this harmless laxative" handy; they know di love to take it: that it never it clean the liver and bowels and en the stomach, and that a teasp given today saves a sick child to

Ask at the store for a 50-cent of "California Syrup of Figs." has full directions for babies, d of all ages and for grown-ups p on each bottle. Adv.

Where Adulterated Hone Was Made. One of the oldest assertions beekeeper has been that honey

health department inspectors found a full-blown honey plant! basement of a private home is hattan. There were no bees at work plant when it was raided, but were half a dozen women and as busy as bees with pots and about a stove. They were boll a concoction the chief ingreds

which were sugar and about "

cent of genuine honey. The plat

discovered after honey purchase

complained they were receiving

not be adulterated with succ

terated honey.-New York Mal Plucky Danish Captain A hero in every sense of the is the captain of the Danish Iris which, sailing from one port to another and having no band aboard, was halted by a 9 submarine and the crew or leave the ship, in order that !! be sunk. The Danish captall refused to leave his ship. sink us, but I and my men will on board," he told the sumaris mander. And his pluck won. was allowed to proceed when seen that he knew his rights

not afraid to assert them. Bergen, Norway, is to have! for chauffeurs.

## Foods Are Increasing

But you can still by Grape-Nu

at the same price.

This staple cereal its air-tight, wax-pro tected package keep indefinitely, is ready to eat al moment's notice.

Grape-Nuts is full compact nourishmes with a delightfu wheat and barle flavor.

The Most Economical Prepared Cereals