THE DEEP SEA PERIL By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)

CHAPTER XVIII-Continued. -18-

"I'm your master! Do you know it now?" he demanded.

She did not answer him. He looked at the red marks left by his fingers him a fresh, demoniac passion. He his life to her. He, the thief, the outlaw, had conquered the world!

Why should he fulfill his compact to keep the monsters within the bounds

of Skield flord?

abandoned, under the sway of his pas- visibility as they became thicker. The sion for the girl, his dreams of world floating patches of white almost obconquest. With Ida's love, he had even scured the waves. And still the fight Indulged in the idea of becoming an ordinary man. He had meant to take her to America and lose his identity there in some peaceful existence.

might, with single-hearted purpose, become lords of their fate. But he had weighed his new hopes with the past and found them heavier.

Then the girl's coldness, her indifference, had convinced him that winning love was quite different from inventing scientific apparatus and discovering new laws. During the long, silent voyage to Norway he had realtzed that he could never win her. He struck, had watched the progress of could embrace only a cold form whose heart was another's.

And, with the awakening from his dream, the worst in the man-if one have survived. quality was worse than another-had come to the top. He meant to keep Ida and still achieve his purpose.

Donald's maneuver in bringing the herd to Norway by the submarine method had completely deceived Mac-Beard. He had thought all along that the monsters had followed his motorboat in obedience to his tuning fork. He had not heard the call of the queen, because its swift vibrations movements of the resuscitation of the were audible as sound only for a very limited distance, in spite of their effect upon the men of the F55.

Now he resolved to lead the herd back to the European shores and complete his work of destruction. He had scattered the obsolete navy that was sent out against him. He would go onward with no fdea of mercy. He would annihilate humanity. He would make himself sole master of mankind.

And Ida should be his mate, but not his equal, as he had planned. He would vent his rage on her. He would teach her his powers. When he was the only other human being existent, then perhaps she would begin to understand. He shouted all this to her. He overwhelmed her with sareasm and rhetoric.

Ida, however, missed the keen: of the points he made. She saw only a madman, foaming at the mouth, and she took pride in her sacrifice. She looked back toward Donald. She saw him between the two other figures upon the shore, very little, and very for away.

MacBeard saw the look and understood. He raised his hand again to strike her, but he refrained. Instead, he reached into the cabin of the motorboat and took his tuning forks from under the sent. And by that act of trenchery he wrote the last page of his history.

He slung them about his neck, and, taking the rod, he sounded the G note to call the swarm together.

The note rang true across the waters. Exhausted by their efforts, the monsters were incapable any longer of condensing the hydrogen, but the impulse to reply remained. From every part of the inland sea they swarmed toward him.

The sea rose into a choppy surge. The motorboat, riding the waves like n cork, heaved and pitched. Ida saw MacBeard, his eyes alight with triumph, his face blazing with hatred, now above her, and now below, as he sat in the pitching stern.

But the death of the queen had been the death-call of the swarm; Instinctively they were aware of it, and the single purpose that had animated the herd was gone. Anarchy had replaced order. The swarm had become mere blind mechanism, and devoid of pur-

Anarchy possessed them, and It was furious, as everywhere. So it is in the state, when it obtains power. So in the human body, when the cells rebel and organized life flares out. The swarm came on, a mere discordant multitude.

MncBeard, seated in the stern, felt five sharp pricks upon the hand that dangled toward the water. He drew it back hurriedly. He imagined that some insect had glung him. Then a flipper lashed him across the face. Two more selzed him about the body.

An instant later, and he was out of the boat, which, released from his weight and from the sen devils, righted tiself again. Then he began the struggle for life which he had always feared. The nightmare that had brooded over his dreams had at last come true. The infuriated monsters had

turned upon the author of the call! He clung to the gunwale, calling wildly for aid. He heard Ida's screams. He knew that her impulse was to save him. Perhaps that was as bitter as the physical torment; perhaps some inkling of a higher law did reach his mind before the end.

But if it did, it was only a momentary flash of insight.

He felt the cold embrace of the leathery bodies. He heard the snapping laws. He was torn from his hold, shricking, and tossed into the air, from benst to benst. His cries were so frengied that they even reached the ears water; but now for the first time he of those who watched on the shore.

as much chance for life as primitive in some manner, and Donald had not man caught by a herd of dinosaurs, perused the second page. For a few mements his bobbing body | It was in the form of a posts, ipt.

limb from limb.

It disappeared, and, fighting over their prey, the sen devils played the last act of their own drama. They fell on her cheek, and the sight aroused in upon each other. It was the tragedy of the hive-the annual massacre of raved. He shouted all the secrets of the drones; only they were all drones. Nature had no more use for them, now that their queen was gone.

Never had such a spectacle been seen by man before. The entire face of the inland sea was a tumult of He had at first intended to. He had fighting monsters. The dead grew into became more frenzied.

They tore each other and themselves, they lashed the waves into foam; animal debris floated from end He had recognized that it is this to end of the fjord. As the dead driftsame impulse which fills the world ed toward the shore the struggle bewith oxen for men, patient beasts who came more furious in the heart of the

Gradually it subsided. The last of the herd was gone. The battle that was to decide the fate of the world had been a civil one, and fought out without man's agency.

The lash of the waves drove the light motorboat toward the cliffs. It stranded not five hundred feet from er it's still in good enough order to where Donald and his friends, awe- take us home." the titanic conflict. They ran toward it and pulled Ida from the thwarts. It had seemed incredible that she could

For a long time she lay motionless. Drenched with the brackish water, her hair unbound, she seemed to sleep in Donald's arms, while he and Davies worked frantically to revive her.

Davies raised his head at last and looked at Donald fixedly. Donald refused to meet his gaze.

They set to work again. For two hours longer they went through the drowned. They stopped at last, ex-



"I'm Your Master! Do You Know It

hausted. Davies laid his hand on Donald's shoulder; this time it was he who could not meet his friend's look. Suddenly they heard Clouts shout-

ing, mad with joy. "Look, sir! Mr. Davies, look!" he

creamed.

They swung around. The girl's eyes had opened, and there was recognition may be used. To prepare the wax, it in them. She drew the first faint breath; her

venk arms stole round Donald's neck. the wicks. The wax is then melted And in the universal low nobody in a saucepan over a flame, after ninded Clouts' mouth organ, as he which it is ready to receive the flowblew "Home, Sweet Home."

"Hoorny!" he yelled, tossing up his ap at the finale. "Mr. Davies, sir, it's no rain or dewdrops on the petals the Lord in their trouble, and he dejust as I told you, isn't it? We've Take the blossoms separately and dip brought her back to life, and now we're them for a moment or so into the liqgoing to wake up ourselves." "What do you mean, Clouts?" asked

"Why, sir, don't you see? We've just been picked up and landed from until dry. Do not lay them on a table the Beotia.' And we've been dreaming or flat surface until they are dry as all sorts of deliriums about sea monsters, and suchlike. If I might be allowed, sir, I'll put it to Captain Paget. Ain't we just been rescued after tor pedoing the cruiser, sir?" he asked.

'Ain't the whole thing a dream?" Donald looked up. "I don't know, right. But it's a happy one."

Davies looked at him in dismay. "Do you really mean that, Donald?" he asked. "Do you honestly think that we have dreamed all this?"

"It's as plausible as any other explanation." Donald replied. "I can't see why we shouldn't have. It's too preposterous-all that about the sea devils and that harmless crank Mac-Beard, who used to have newspaper rows with poor old Masterman. As likely as not we'll see him haunting the Inventors' club when we get back quite ignorant of the part he has played in our lives. You know dreams do do that-they put inconsequential people into absurdly important posi- fillations, have undertaken to raise a

"But-hang It, Donald, how does Miss Kennedy happen to be here?" "Why, wasn't she on board the Be otin?" Donald replied. "At any rate, if it's all true, what have we got to

show for it?" He had placed his arm across his breast, and at that moment he felt the crinkle of dampened paper in his inner pocket. He pulled out-the two pages

of Masterman's letter. Donald unfolded it. It was quite legible, in spite of the stains of sea realized that he held not one page, but We skrieked and fought, but he had two. They had become stuck together

was visible, grotesquely sprawled upon | and was the last sheet of the original the reddening waves. Then it was rent manuscript, which Masterman, in his characteristic way, had Inserted after the first. He had written:

But thank God, Donald, my boy, man will triumph after all. I thought the monsters were invulnerable, that nothing could oppose them. But the Lord knew what he was doing when he made them. There will be only three weeks of suffering for man, Donald-three weeks. For the creatures live for their queen; they can hardly be said to have independent life. They are sterile, like the bees, and the queen has a life-span of three weeks alone. When she dies the old swarm destroys itself. If the queen can be captured, all will be well. The queen has three weeks in which to grow to maturity, fulfil the purpose of her existence, and die

ind die. What a tragedy! Of course time may seem longer to her, but we deem our seventy years all too short. We are saved, Donald.... The letter rambled on, but Donald,

without finishing it, handed it to Davies, who read it and gave it back. "If MacBeard had known that-" he

"I think that "if" is the rock on

which he foundered," answered Donaid. "He worked out everything mathematically, but he ignored the larger purpose of the Creator." "Aye, aye, sir!" interpolated Sam

Clouts, feeling in his pocket. "If you'll excuse me, sir, that motorboat seems wreck-proof, and I'd like to see wheth-

Which proved to be the case, (THE END.)

IMPORTANT TO BE ON TIME

Even the Biggest Men of Affairs Arrange Their Business on Punctuality as Safe Guide.

A young Kentuckian lost a big fortune by being 20 minutes late in keeping a business engagement, according

to the Christan Herald. The cheerless old fellow with the scythe always gets all that is coming to him. And there is many a bad scar on our fortunes where he has had to

prod us up to the mark. Time is cheap and we are apt to think we can filch it as we will. But it is always ourselves we rob, not

Maybe you can waste your own time by being late in keeping engagements | ter of the universe, the solace and sufand feel that the loss, if any, is your own affair. But it also is the affair of the man you keep waiting. You waste his time, too. If your time is worthless, maybe his is not. He may con- glory," clude that his time is worth more to him than you are.

In many cases it may not matter much. But one never knows until af- of life. We see also why it is that terward whether it matters or not. God who causeth all things to work to-And through false politeness we are gether for good to those who love him, usually assured that it does not mat- mingles the bitter so plentifully with er even when it does,

Only the idle and careless, whose waste it by looseness in keeping en- from him. We are so busy digging in gugements.

It may be hard to acquire the fixed can be done, and it is worth while to

Great business men have this habit, Men of great affairs, whose time * most completely taken up, are usually on time. It is they who know best the value of time and the importance of saving it by being prompt.

Preserving Flowers in Wax.

It is not generally known that preserving flowers in wax is one of the ensiest of tasks. Ordinary candles is only necessary to cut the candles into chunks, being careful to remove ers. Each flower should be dry on the surface when treated; there should be uid wax, constantly moving thez about. Immerse the blossoms completely and also an inch or so of the stem., Then take them out and hold this will crush them.

Photograph Frames.

For framing a single photograph for the wall, a novel idea is to place it in the upper part of a moderately large mat. When the picture is in sepia, the Clouts." he said. "I think you may be mat should be in tan or brown, the frame brown or gold. When the photograph is gray the mat should be also, with a gray or gold frame. A wide gray frame sometimes takes the place of a mat.

The back board may be covered with a harmonious plain material; a wire easel may be bought for a trifle and attached to the back through a slit made just to fit its clamp. The back is included in the gimp binding at the sides and bottom; the top is left open for the insertion of the picture.

In Memory of a Japanese Prince. Most of the distinguished men of Japan, without regard to party affund for the erection of a handsome statue to the memory of the late Marshal Prince Oyama, commander-hero of the Manchurian campaign in the Russo-Japanese war. The sculptor selected is Taketaro Shinkai of Tokyo, and the statue will stand on one of the finest sites in the capital-the compound of the war office. The enterprise is headed by Marshal Prince Yamagata, Fleet

She Overheard Him. "I didn't know golf was a gambling "It isn't."

sured success.—East and West News.

"It must be. I heard you saying that you broke 100 yesterday."

The Ministry of Sorrow

By REV. HOWARD W. POPE Moody Bible Institute,

TEXT-Call upon me in the day of trou-

We have been greatly impressed lately with the value of trouble as a means



have the slightest idea who you were." A little later he wrote me, "You left me a poem entitled 'What Does It Mean?' which has been read to me time and again until I have absorbed the spirit of it, if not all the words, and to one who has been so extremely active as myself, and finally has had 'The hindering wall placed before his meet,' the sentiment expressed in the poem has been most helpful, and I want to thank you for leaving it with

In a recent letter he says, "For more than a year I have been totally blind. I am not praying so much for restoration of sight, which can never come because of the withering of the optic nerve, but I am always praying with Paul for grace and strength, which I am thankful to say has been given me, and for that sight which Elisha wanted his servant to have, that he might see the hosts the Lord had arrayed on his side for his defense and salva-

Here is a strong, active business man, so blind that he has to be led about the streets, but whose spiritual eves have been so opened that he sees far more in this world than he ever saw before

And what has caused this change? Trouble. Nothing else, probably, could have arrested his attention so effectually and forced him to fix it on things spiritual so long and earnestly that now Jesus has become the sun and cenficiency of his own soul. Truly his "light affliction, which is but for a moment, is working out for him a far more exceeding and eternal weight of

These incidents show what a large and blessed ministry trouble has in opening our eyes to the deeper things

He knows that the natural heart is time is of the least value, can afford to not inclined toward God, but away the dirt for dollars that we will not look up at the Sun of Righteousness habit of always being on time, but it until he puts us on our back, where we can only look in one direction, and that upward.

And just as the stars are invisible by day, but shine out in all their beauty when night comes on, so God fills the Bible with special promises, bargain-day attractions to those in trouble-"For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion. (Literally. In a leafy bower, fragrant, sheltered and cozy.) In the secret of his tent shall be hide me; he shall set me upon a rock" (Ps. 27:5). So, too, in Ps. 46:1 he says, "God is our refuge and strength, a very present help (that is an immediate, right-away help) in

Psaim 107 tells the sad story of four different classes of people who wandered about by themselves until they were hopeless. "Then they cried unto livered them out of their distresses." No wonder he exclaims again and again, "Oh, that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men.

In these sad, sad times when trouble is more plentiful than ever before, what a comfort to realize that God is able to use every bit of it as a finger board to point living and dying men to the cross of Christ. Let us keep the promises of God in sight in our homes, schools and places of business, and let us fill our correspondence and conversation with the words of Jesus. I wish some Christian printer would get up a window card containing in fine display God's challenge to people in trouble: "Call upon me in the day of trouble; I will deliver thee, and theu shalt glorify me" (Ps. 50:15).

The Joy That Is Strength.

A certain king instructed his gardener to plant six trees and place statues beneath them, representing Prosperity, Beauty, Victory, Strength, Duty and Joy. These trees and statues were to show to the world what the king had tried to make his reign. They were also to typify the statues beneath them. The gardener planted six palm trees. When the king came out to inspect the work, and came to the statue of Joy, he said: "I surely thought you would typify Joy with some flowering tree, like the tulip or magnolia. How can the serious, stately palm, symbolize Joy?" "Those trees," said the gardener, "get their happiness from manifest and open sources. They live in merry forests or orchards, with hosts of happy comrades. But I found this palm tree fresh and green and Admiral Count Togo and Marshal happy all alone in a sandy waste. Its Count Terauchi, premier, and is an asroots had found some hidden spring creeping along far beneath the burning surface. Then, thought I, the highest joy has a foundation unseen of men, and a source they cannot com-

First know your, Bible, and then

IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL

SUNDAYSCHOOL **LESSON**

Bible Institute, Chicago.) Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.

LESSON FOR MARCH 10 JESUS RESTORING LIFE AND HEALTH.

(May be used as missionary lesson.) LESSON TEXT-Mark 5:21-42. GOLDEN TEXT-Himself took our in-rmitles and bear our diseases.-Matt.

MATERIAL. ADDITIONAL TEACHERS-Matt. 9:27-25; Luke 7:16-17; 11-19; John 5:1-9; 11:1-46; 19:7-18.

PRIMARY TOPIC-Jesus restoring the MEMORY VERSE-Bless Jehovah O my ul, and forget not all his benefits.-Ps.

INTERMEDIATE TOPIC-Jesus the MEMORY VERSE-John 10:10.

SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC-Medical This is one of the most beautiful stories of the Bible. It appeals to the loving parents' hearts and charms the attention of every child. The intro-

duction of the woman who touched the Master's garment is referred to by three of the gospel writers and gives us an intensely interesting sidelight on the reception accorded to Jesus during his Galilean ministry. The dramatis personne is as follows: (1) The Father is about to lose

all the poetry and music of his home. (2) The Child, twelve years old, is just on the threshold of Jewish womanbood. It takes little imagination to picture how her life had entwined itself about the heart of the father and the other loved ones. The stricken child is still to be found in the land, and it is this background which makes the picture so vivid. Why the suffering? Why the separation? Only our Heavenly Father knows it all, and some day we will read the answer in the glory of his presence. (3) The Woman, who-where from or whither to we are not told-only one of a vast throng who had just faith enough to touch the hem of his garment and be made whole, (4) The Galilean Prophet's response to the furtive touch of need was instantaneous, but without the marring movement of haste. We can fancy these characters walking along the highway: Jesus paused as they were interrupted. The woman was healed the moment she touched his garment. What is the meaning of the pause?

Having taught the multitude and encouraged the heart of Jairus, they reached the home, where Jesus excluded all but Peter, James and John, who entered with him into the house of tumult, made somber by the weeping and wailing of professional mourners and relatives. Again we are impressed

Calm Dignity of Jesus.

as he asked, "Why this tumult? the child only sleeps." Their laughing scorn is due to their ignorance of the power of the Mighty Christ in face of the fact that the child was really dead. When he had turned the unbelievers out. Jesus took the father, mother and es into the chamber of death. The occasion was not for a spectacular lemonstration of power. Having rectored the child to life and to its parents, Jesus admonishes them not to publish the news broadcast. Evidently he was not yet ready to precipitate matters in the minds of the multitude, for of a surety he knew that in certain quarters the fact of the cure would be made known.

This is a beautiful picture of love: (1) The Father's love (vv. 22-24). (a) His need; (b) his position "at Jesus" feet;" (c) his plea, "I pray thee;" (d) his insistence, "besought greatly," (2) The Stranger's Plea (vv. 25-35). (a) An interruption; (b) "Of long standing;" (c) Jesus' knowledge; (d) Jesus' response; (e) her confession; (f) her blessing. (3) The Master's Love (vv. 35-43), (a) Jesus' knowledge; the child was not dead in his sight; (b) delay does not mean refusal; (c) the tender resurrection in answer to faith; (d) the provision for her needs.

Sorrow brought Jairus to Jesus, Sor row today brings more men to Jesus than perhaps any other means. Certainly it has been so during this great war. As the ruler of the synagogue Jairus laid aside his pride and hostility to make his plea for help and accept service of Jesus.

There are three recorded instances where Jesus raised the dead. This "only daughter," which was a simple and apparently easy matter, (2) The "only son" of a widow, when he "stopped the bier," This was apparently attended with more difficulty than that of the little girl, for "she only slept." The raising of Lazarus, a grown man, apparently presented still greater difficulties. Viewed from our human angle there were difficulties, but with God there are none. His flat created the time and matter worlds. To ascribe difficulty to God is but to judge hib by our standards. The great need in the foreign field is

evangelization supplemented by education and the ministry of healing through dispensaries and hospitals. In the midst of the present war situation let us not forget our responsibility to the unevangelized at home and abroad. Jesus is still the Resurrection and the Life for "sleeping" children, communities and nations.

Why did Jesus spend so much time in working miracles? To impress the value of his life upon the world as a testimony to his divine office, and a prophecy of his authority in his coming Kingdom.

The Highest Liberty. To set at liberty them that are

bruised. People are bruised by failure, by disappointment, by defeat, They are like birds that were trying to fly and got wounded and dropped back with damaged wing. Some power in their life has been stricken. There are some whose love is strick-

en, there are some whose hopes are broken and others whose wills are broken. What we are to do as crusaders of Jesus Is to come and tenderly minister to the broken wing, to set at liberty them that are bruised,-Rev. J. H Jowett in the Christian Harald ployed.

Gemperance

(Conducted by the National Wor Christian Temperance Union.)

CLEANING THE MEDICINE CLOSET The medical temperance department of the National W. C. T. U. has been no small factor in cleaning Uncle Sam's medicine closet. The superintendent of this department, Mrs. Martin M. Allen of New York, thus describes the

process: "When we started in to clean the medicine chest of the great United States, the chest was a dreadful sight. Whisky, port wine, sherry wine, beer to give strength, brandy and gin for certain ailments all stood in proud array on prominent shelves.

"To attempt to clean up such a medieine chest was a task sufficient to appail stout hearts. But a few brave souls said the task should be done, and gradually, surely, the cleaning has been going on. Some of the best physicians of the country aided in the task. Soon the whisky bottle for the consumptive was thrown away, then the brandy for the typhoid fever patient. Beer and wine were swept off the shelf by the ald of athletes who had proved that these drinks weaken instead of giving strength. Whisky for pneumonia was the next to go, and finally the American Medical association swept off the last remaining bottle of alcohol as unneces sary in the treatment of any disease."

GENERAL PERSHING ON PROHI-BITION.

In an address before the National W. C. T. U. convention, Dr. Anna Howard Shaw gave direct testimony as to the attitude of General Pershing

on prohibition. "I had the pleasure of meeting this great hero last spring in San Antonio, Texas," she said. "The citizens gave me a banquet, and among the honored guests was General Pershing. When he was called on for a teast, the great leader of the army stood up and pronounced himself a confirmed believer in the enfranchisement of women and in prohibition. After he had taken his sent and the program had been oneluded, General Pershing was told y some of his Texas friends, "Prohlbition is an unpopular subject in Texas. We are not in favor of it." the general replied, 'So long as I am at the head of the army I shall speak of prohibition.' 'But go slow a this matter,' they said. General Pershing responded, I shall not go dow on prohibition, for I know what is the greatest foe to my men, greater even than the bullets of the en-

ERIEF AGAINST LIQUOR.

The Union club of Cincinnati recently put out the following "brief:"

The law says:-That the liquor traffic has "no inherent right" to exist. The courts:-That drink is largely the cause of crime and pauperism. Physicians:-That drink is the chief

cause of disease. Business;-that drink produces in competency and inefficiency.

happiness and prosperity, The school :- That drink is the great-

The home:—That drink

at enemy of education. The church:-That drink is the chief

se to religion. Motherhood:-That drink poisons the very fountains of life. * Economy:-That drink wastes food

and robs labor.

Conservation :-- That drink is always destructive, never constructive. Patriotism:-That drink has disqualified a large percentage of the young men called to the colors, and, as Gen. Leonard Wood says, "is the soldier's worst enemy."

THE CIVILIAN ARMY AS IMPORT-ANT AS THE SOLDIER ARMY. The sale of liquor to the soldier in

raining in the United States has been forbidden, so that he may be strong, alert, steady-handed, always ready, working with esprit de corps. At every essential point there is exactly the same reason for abstinence from liquor by the civilian. The men who mine coal, make munitions, cloth, uniforms, shoes, ships, run trains and steamers or supervise any aspect of business life are just as much a part of the war machinery as the soldier. The scientifically demonstrated effects of alcohol are not peculiar to the soldier. Most of these results, in fact, have been secured in tests on civilians,

PROHIBITION A PART OF GREAT PLAN.

Slowly, steadily, undeterred and unfrightened, the movement upon the strengholds of John Barleycorn has gone forward. To call it a wave of prohibition is a weak figure. It has been more like one of those inexorable changes which group under evolution. There has been no more staying it than holding back the grinding, unhurrying and unsatisfied forces of erosion.—Detroit (Mich.) Journal.

WHAT JEFFERSON SAID.

The habit of using ardent spirits by men in office has occasioned more injury to the public and more trouble to me than all other sources. And were I to commence my administration again, the first question I would ask respecting a candidate for office would be, "Does he use ardent spir its?"-Thomas Jefferson.

Alcohol, by diminishing the moral and material strength of the army, is a crime against national defense in the face of the enemy,-General Joffre.

THE FIRST AND LAST.

The drinking athlete is the first to niss the ball. He is the last to reach the goal. The man who drinks is the first to

fall sick. He is the last to get well.

The drinking workman is the first to have an accident. He is the last to be promoted. The child of the drinker is the first

to leave school. He is the last to win a prize.

The drinker is the first to be discharged. He is the last to be em

MOTHERS

Should Read Mrs. Monyhan's Letter Published by Her Permission.

Mitchell, Ind.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me so much during the time was looking forward to the coming of my little one that I am recommending it to other expectant mothers. Before taking it, somedays

I suffered with ne ralgia so badly that I thought I could not live, but afte of Lydia E. Pi ham's Vegetable Compound I was o tirely relieved neuralgia, 1 had gained in strength and was able to

around and do

my housework. My baby when se months old weighed 19 pounds and I better than I have for a long time. never had any medicine do me se much good."-Mrs. PEARL MONYHAN Mitchell, Ind. Good health during maternity is a

most important factor to both mot and child, and many letters have received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., telling of health restored during this trying period by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegstable Compound.

Hoovering.

Sloan, age four, had been told mean times that Mr. Hoover wishes him save on the sugar and quite cheer has he joined the Hooverites. One his grandmother was reading to 1 and after a time she said; "Slow grandmother must rest her eyes now He turned and looked at her and said "You don't mean to tell me you are Hoovering on your eyes, do you?"

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER has been a household remedy all over the civilized world for more than half

a century for constipation, intesting troubles, torpid liver and the general depressed feeling that accompan such disorders. It is a most value remedy for indigestion or nervous pepsia and liver trouble bringing headache, coming up of food, palp tion of heart and many other sy toms. A few doses of August Flor will immediately relieve you. It gentle laxative. Ask your drugges Sold in all civilized countries. -Adv

Building Stalwart Character. Stalwart character, that invalu possession which, partly because an invisible possession, often is b

to understand, is just the net result

dally devotion to duty.

Garfield Tea, by purifying the blood eradicates rhoumatism, dyspepsia un many chronic ailments. Adv.

When a man offers you something for nothing walk around it.



Both Quality: And Quantity

Try Yager's Liniment, the great external remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, sprains, chest pains, backache, cuts and bruises. This liniment has wonder-

ful curative powers, pene-trates instantly, and gives prompt relief from pain. It is the most economical liniment to buy, for the large 35 cent bottle contains more than the usual 50 cent bottle

of liniment. 35c Per Bottle AT ALL

RELIEVES PAIN

GILBERT BROS. & CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

CHILDREN WHO ARE SICKLY Mothers who value dren should never

> SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN, for use wh needed. They tend t Break up Colds, Relieve Feverishness, Worms Constipation, Hear

THADE MARK Don't accept and Stomach Trous-any Substitute. Used by Mothers for of years. Sold by Druggists everywhere 25 cts. Trial package FREE. Address THE MOTHER GRAY CO., LE ROY, N. Y.

When You Need a Good Tonic

THE QUICK AND BURN CURE FOR Malaria, Chills, Fever and Grippe CONTAINS NO QUININE ALL DRUGGISTS or by Parcel Post, prepa-from Kloczewski & Co., Washington, D.

PERSISTENT COUGHS are dangerous. Relief is prompt from Piso's Remedy for Coughs and Colds. Effective and safe for young and old. No opiates in