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BY BERTRAND W. SINCLAIR

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HAZEL ATONES FOR HER THOUGHTLESSNESS BY MAK-ING A LUCKY "STRIKE."

Synopsis .- Miss Hazel Weir, a stenographer, living at Granville, Ontario, is placed under a cloud by circumstances for which she is entirely blameless. To escape from the groundless gossip that pursues her, she secures a position as schooltencher at Cariboo Mendows, in a wild part of British Columbia. There, at a boarding house, she first sees "Roaring Bill" Wagstaff, a well-known character of the country, Soon after her arrival Hazel loses her way while walking in the woods, She wanders until night when she reaches "Roaring Bill's" camp fire in the woods. He promises to take her home in the morning, but she is compelled to spend the night in the words. After wandering in the woods all the next day, "Roaring Bill" finally admits that he is taking Hazel to his cabin in the mountains. Hazel finds upon their arrival at the cabin that she cannot hope to escape from the wilderness before spring. During the long winter "Roaring Bill" treats Hazel with the greatest respect. He tells her he loves her and tries to induce her to marry him, but she refuses. In the spring he takes her to Bella Coola, where she can get a boat to Vancouver. At Vancouver Hazel takes a train for Granville, but on the way she realizes that she loves Wagstaff and decided to return to him. "Roaring Bill" is overjoyed and together they travel to a Hudson bay post and are married. After several months they decide to go farther into the mountains to a spot where Bill is confident there is gold. Arrived at their destination, Bill builds a cabin and cuts sufficient hay to feed the horses till spring. Hazel allows sparks from the chimney to set fire to the stable, which is burned with all the hay. To keep the animals from death by starvation. Bill is compelled to shoot them.

CHAPTER XII.

Jack Frost Withdraws. All through the month of January spring, it was," he observed reminis-

each evening, as dusk folded its som- cently. "This isn't as good, but it's not ber mantle about the mendow, the to be sneezed at, either. I think I'll utes' walk up the creek. wolves gathered to feast on the dead make me a rocker." horses, till Hazel's nerves were strained to the snapping point. Some- gerly. times, when Bill was gone, and all about the cabin was utterly still, one. bolder or hungrier than his fellows. would trot across the meadow, drawn by the scent of the ment. Two or three of these Hazel shot with her the fidgets." own rifle.

But when February marked another span on the calendar the wolves came no more. The bones were clean.

There was no impending misfortune ar danger that she could point to or forecast with certitude. Nevertheless. struggle against it as she might, knowing it for pure psychological phenomena arising out of her harsh environment, Hazel suffered continual vague forebodings. The bald, white peaks seemed to surround her like a prison far affeld to that other glacial stream from which there could be no release. From day to day she was harassed by Lewis when he was a free lance in the disual thoughts. She would wake in the night clutching at her husband, supplies, and he had made wages-Such days as he went out alone she with always the prospector's lure of passed in restless anxiety. Something 4 rich strike on the next bar. would happen. What it would be she

did not know, but to her it seemed lunch was over, "Til bring along the ax that the bleak stage was set for un- and some nails and a shovel, and get toward drama, and they two the pup- huse" pets that must play. When Bill drew her up close in his

"Those?" He looked at her stretched palm. "Garnets." "Garnets? They must be valuable then," she observed.

"Yes, if you can find any of any size. What's the other rock?" he in-

quired casually. "You making a collection of specimens?" "That's just a funny stone I found," she returned. "It must be iron or something. It's terribly heavy for its

size.' "Eh? Let me see it," he said.

She handed it over. He weighed it in his paim, scrutinized it closely, turning it over and over. Then he took out his knife and scratched the rusty surface vigorously for a few minutes.

"Huh !" he grunted. "Look at your funny stone." He held it out for her inspection.

The blade of the knife had left a dull yellow scar.

"Oh !" she gasped. "Why-it's goid !"

"it is, woman," he declaimed, with mock "Gold - glittering solemnity. gold !

"Say, where did you find this?" he asked whet Hazel stared at the nugget, dumb in the face of this unexpected stroke of fortune

"Just around the second bend," she cried. "Oh, Bill, do you suppose there's any' more there?"

two hundred dollars a day on that "Lead me to it with my trusty pan other creek last spring-no, a year last and shovel, and we'll see," Bill smiled. Forthwith they set out. The overhanging boulder was a scant ten min-

Within five minutes his fingers brought to light a second lump, double the size of her find. Close upon that he winnowed a third. Hazel leaned over him, breathless. At last he reached bottom. The boulder thrust

out below in a natural shelf. From "I've sat around now till I'm getting this Bill carefully scraped the accumuintion of black sand and gravel, gleaning as a result of his labor a baker's that must have weighed three pounds.

He sat back on his haunches, and looked at his wife, speechless, "Is that truly all gold, Bill?"

whispered incredulously. "It certainly is-as good gold as ever went into the mint," he assured. "All Inid in a nice little nest on this shelf of rock. That's a real, honest pocket. And a well-lined one, if you ask me."

this creek." Bill shook his head. "This is a simonpure pocket, and it would keep a gradit got here, because it's a different

CHAPTER XIII.

The Stress of the Trail.

blurred hollow in the distance. But

he uttered no useless regrets. With

he would say. "It don't hurt me. I've

But even with abnormal strength

more than fifty or sixty miles to where

the canoe. proposition from the wash gold in the

vernight, and in the morning sought quality that I was when I sweated and felled a sizable cedar, and began over the Klappen with a hundred to hew. Slowly the thick trunk pounds on my back."

"I hope so," she retorted. "I don't

"Women live here," Bill returned

"What's a mollah, hon?" he wheed-

"Oh. I don't know," she answered

"Tut, tut!" he remonstrated good-

naturedly. "That's just mood again.

We're out of the woods, literally and

figuratively. If you're hungry, let's go

and see what we can make this hotel

produce in the way of grub, before

require the shave, thank goodness, but

shaped itself to the form of a boat under the steady swing of his ax.

In a week it was finished. They I certainly need a bath-and clothes loaded the sack of gold, the bundle of I wish I had the gray suit that's probfurs, their meager camp outfit amidably getting all moldy and moth-eaten ships, and swung off into the stream. at the Pine River chbin. I wonder if The Skeena drops fifteen hundred I can get anything fit to wear here?" feet in a hundred miles. Wherefore quietly, "and I suppose the stores supthere are rapids, boiling stretches of ply 'em with duds. Unlimber that white water in which many a good bank roll of yours, and do some shopcanoe has come to grief. Some of these they ran at imminent peril. Over | ping." She sat on the edge of the bed, rethe worst they lined the canoe from garding her reflection in the mirror the bank. And in the second week with extreme disfavor. Bill fingered of July they brought up at the head

his thick stubble of a beard for a of Kispiox Canon. Hazelton lay a few thoughtful minute. Then he sat down miles below. But the Kispiox stayed them, a sluice box cut through old beside her. stone, in which the waters raged with led. "What makes you such a crosser a deafening roar. No man ventured patch all at once?" into that wild gorge. They abandoned the dugout. Bill slung the sack of dolefully. "I'm tired and hungry, and gold and the bale of furs on his back. I look a fright-and-oh, just every-

"It's the last lap, Hazel," said he, 'We'll leave the rest of it for the first Siwash that happens along." So they set out bravely to trudge

the remaining distance. And as the fortunes of the trail sometimes befall, they raised an Indian camp on

we do anything else." "I wouldn't go into their diningroom looking like this for the world," she said decisively.

thing."

"All right; you go shopping, then," he proposed, "while I take these furs up to old Hack's place and turn them into money. Then we'll dress, and make this hotel feed us the best they've got. Cheer up. Maybe it was tough on you to slice a year out of your life and leave it in a country where there's nothing but woods and eternal silence-but we've got around twenty thousand dollars to show for it, Hazel. And one can't get something for nothing. There's a price mark on it somewhere, always. Be my good little pal-and see if you can't make one of these stores dig up a white waist and a black skirt, like you

had on the first time I saw you." He kissed her, and went quickly out. And after a long time of sober staring at her image in the glass Hazel shook herself Impatiently.

"I'm a silly, selfish, incompetent little beast," she whispered. "Bill ought to thump me, instead of being kind. I can't do anything, and I don't know much, and I'm a scarecrow for looks right now. And I started out to be a real partner."

Bill suddenly realizes that Hazel is tired of the wilderness and he decides on a move that is to have a big effect on their later lives. A hint of what is to come is given in the next installment.

CTO BE CONTINUEDA

ANIMALS ARE GOOD SWIMMERS

Polar Bear, Who Passes His Time in Icy Waters, Is Regarded Best, Though Not Swiftest.

Nearly all animals are better swimmers than man and take to the water at that-but this pocket's almost un- of the town a new two-story building naturally. The rhinoceros and hippo-

The occasional use of Roman Eye Balsam at night will prevent and relieve tired eyes, watery eyes, and eye strain. Adv. OLD PRESCRIPTION

Aerial Post. "How did you send your fugitive

poetry? "Naturally, in the flying mail."

Whenever You Need a General Strengthening Tonic Take the Old Standard GROVE S TASTELESS chill TONIC. It contains the well known tonic properties of QUININB and IRON and is Very Valuable as a General Strengthening Tunic. You can feel the good effect on the Blood after the first few doses. 60c.

True. "Pa, what is success?" "Something that every man can have if he'll go after it."

Soothe Itching Skins

With Cuticura. Bathe with Cuticura Sonp and hot water, dry and apply the Ointment. This usually affords relief and points to speedy healment. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X. Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.-Adv.

Natural Difficulty.

most every wish in overcoming kidn liver and bladder ailments, correcta "I want this boy flogged, sir. He is inary troubles and neutralizes the une a bad egg." "In that case, it is no use acid which causes rheumatism trying to whip him."

Swamp-Root by Parcel Post, Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. FRECKLES enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for an Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots at all drug stores .- Adv.

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine-double strength-is guaranteed to remove these homely Defining "savoir faire," Assembly,

Simply get an ounce of Othine-double simply get an ounce of Othine-double strength-from your drugglet, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freeklos have begin to dis-appear, while the lighter ones have vanished en-tirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear completely. a beautiful clear complexion. Be sure to ask for the double strength Cibize.

as this is sold under guarantee of me if it falls to remove freekies .-- Adv.

Its Sort. "Have you been following the news from Pimlico this week?"

"The show girl shrugged her beap tiful white shoulders. "'Nothin' doing, dear boy,' she said "Yes; it makes racy reading." 'I want a square meal.'

man Rosa said in Madison :

FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are to tensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The

of sight and are sold to did not fully reason is plain-the article did not fully the promises of the manufacturer. The

the promises of the manufacture. The applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like

an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of a

A prominent druggist says, "Take is example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many year and never besitate to recommend, for a

almost every case it shows excellent re-sults, as many of my customers testif.

No other kidney remedy that I know a

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who has verified testimony, the success of D.

You may receive a sample bottle

No Savoir Faire.

"A certain pretty show girl had to

avoir faire. A wealthy Madison bra-

ker took her to a Broadway cafe on

evening after the show, and when

their cocktails were set before them

the broker lifted his glass and said

"'I should like to propose a little

Addres

Kilmers' Swamp-Root is due to

that, so many people claim, it ful

has so large a sale.

What is Castoria

ASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregorie, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither

toast.'

Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhœa; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep, The Children's Panacea-The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-Good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children-Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of hat Hitchill



"Oh Bill," Hazel Called from the Bow. "Look!" the bank of the river at the mouth of the canon. A ten-dollar bill made them possessors of another canoe, and dozen of assorted chunks -one giant an hour later the roofs of Hazelton cropped up above the bank. "Oh, Bill," Hazel called from the

bow, "Look! There's the same old steamer tied to the same old bank. We've been gone a year, and yet the

world hasn't changed a mite. I wonder if Hazelton has taken a Rip van Winkle sleep all this time?" "No fear," he smilled, "I can see some new houses-quite a few, in fact. "My goodness!" she murmured. And look-by Jiminy! They're working on the grade. That railroad, re-

There might be wagonloads of it in "There might, but it isn't likely."

frank curiosity. Bill set out the treasunte mineralogist guessing to say how ure sack and the bale of furs, and tied

"A new hotel, by Jove!" he ,recreek bed. It's rich placer ground, marked, when upon gaining the level



cloud. For every action there must her elation,

who have the capacity to reach the question of their complete success. heights must likewise, upon occasion. Bill fabricated his rocker, a primitive, plumb the depths. Life, she began to boxlike device with a blanket screen realize, resolved itself into an unend- and transverse slats below. It was ing succession of little, trivial things, faster than the pan, even rude as it with here and there some great event was, and it caught all but the finer looming out above all the rest for its particles of gold. bestowal of happiness or pain.

to the triumphant whoop of the winds. sport,

some place."

"So do I, little person," Bill said gently. "But spring's almost at the door. Hang on a little longer. We've made a fair stake, anyway, if we don't wash an ounce of gold."

"How are we going to get it all out?" She voiced a troublesome thought.

"Shoulder pack to the Skeena," he answered laconically, "Build a dugout there, and float downstream. Portage the rapids as they come."

"Oh, Bill !" She came and leaned her head against him contritely, "Our poor ponies! And it was all my carelessness."

"Never mind, hon," he comforted. "They blinked out without suffering. And we'll make it like a charm. Be game-It'll soon be spring."

By April the twentieth the abdication of Jack Frost was complete. A kindlier despot ruled the land, and Bill Wagstaff began to talk of gold.

.

. . . that precious yellow metal sought by men In regions desolate. Pursued in patient hope or furious

Breeder of discord, wars, and murder-The victor's spoil.

husband's shoulder. In the bottom of own initiative, as it were. She had no his pan, shining among a film of black sand, lay half a dozen bright specks, but she knew gold when she saw invarying from pin-point size to the big- and, after all, it was but an idle ness of a grain of wheat.

"That's the stuff." Bill murmured "It looks as if we'd struck it pretty fair. It's time, too-the June rise will hit as like a whiriwind one of these days.'

"About what is the value of those little pieces?" Hazel asked.

"Oh, fifty or sixty cents," he answered. seems to be uniform over the bar- pebble along. Presently she worked and night. and I can wash a good many pans in a day's work."

"I should think so," she remarked. "It didn't take you ten minutes to do found," she said. that one." Bill?"

That night they trudged down to the cabin in high spirits. Bill had washed arms, the intangible menace of the out enough during the afternoon to wilderness and all the dreary monot- make a respectable showing on Hazel's ony of the days faded into the back- outspread handkerchief. And Hazel her. ground. But they, no more than oth- was in a gleeful mood over the fact ers who have tried and failed for lack that she had unearthed a big nugget sand dollars in half an hour or so like of understanding, could not live their by herself. Beginner's luck, Bill said lives with their heads in an emotional tensingly, but that did not diminish this. What will we do?"

"Whitey Lewis and I took out over

"I can help, can't I?" she said en

"Sure," he smi'-1. "You help a lot.

"But I want to work," she declared.

"All right; I'll give you a job." he

returned good-naturedly. "Meantime.

let's eat that lunch you packed up

In a branch of the creek which

flowed down through the basin, Bill

had found plentiful colors as soon as

the first blg run-off of water had fallen.

He had followed upstream painstak-

ingly, panning colors always, and now

and then a few grains of coarse gold

to encourage him in the quest. The

loss of their horses precluded ranging

which he had worked with Whitey

North. He was close to his base of

"In the morning," said he, when

little person, just sitting around and

keeping me company."

here

"Do? Why, bless your dear soul," he laughed. "We'll just consider our- hon?" be a corresponding reaction. Theya As the days passed there seemed no selves extra lucky, and keep right on with the game till the high water makes us quit." Which was a contingency nearer at hand than even Bill, with a first-hand

knowledge of the North's vagarles in the way of flood, quite anticipated. Three days after the finding of the A queer twist of luck put the cap-

pocket the whole floor of the creek February and March stormed a path sheaf on their undertaking. Hazel ran was awash. His rocker went downfuriously across the calendar. Higher a splinter of wood into her hand, thus stream overnight. When BMI saw and higher the drifts piled about the putting a stop to her activities with that he rolled himself a cigarette, and, cabin, till at length it was banked to shovel and pall. Until the wound putting one long arm across his wife's the enves with snow save where Bill lost its soreness she was forced to be shoulders, said whimsically: shoveled it away to let light to the idle. So she rambled along the creek "What d'you say we start home?" windows. Day after day they kept one afternoon, armed with hook and indoors, stoking up the fire, listening line on a pliant willow in search of

"Snow, snow !" Hazel burst out one . The trout were hungry, and struck "Frost that cuts you like a flercely at the bait. She soon had knife. I wish we were home again-or plenty for supper and breakfast. on the summit of the Klappan, and



Dozen Bright Specks.

Wherefore she abandoned that diver distance. They were footsore, and sion and took to prying tentatively in the lee of certain boulders on

So Hazel quoted, leaning over her edge of the creek-prospecting on her pan range, pan, and only one hand to work with, "Well, we're over the hump," Bill renarked thankfully. "It's a downhill

method of killing time. In this search she came upon a

Inbored prodigiously.

we can take to the water." large, rusty pebble, snuggled on the They made better time on the westdownstream side of an overhanging ern slope, but the journey became a rock right at the water's edge. It at-

tracted her first by its symmetrical matter of sheer endurance. Food was scanty-flour and salt and tea; with form, a perfect oval; then, when she lifted it, by its astonishing weight. She continued her search for the pinkthe black flies and mosquitoes swarmed about them maddeningly day "Not much by itself. But it ish-red stones, carrying the rusty

her way back to where Roaring Bill So they came at last to the Skeena, "Look at these pretty stones I "What are they, the sinuous eddles-a deep, swift,

her to carry.

done this for years."

believable. Must be forty pounds of blazoned with a huge sign its funcgold there. And you found it. You're tion as a hostelry. "Getting quite the original mascot, little person." metropolitan in this neck of the woods, He bestowed a bearlike hug upon Say, little person, do you think you can relish a square meal? Planked "Now what?" she asked. "It hardly steak and lobster salad-huh? I wonseems real to pick up several thou- der if they could rustle a salad in this

member?"

man's town? Say, do you know I'm just beginning to find out how hungry I am for the flesh-pots. Aren't you,

She was; frankly so. For long, monotonous months she had been struggling against just such cravings, impossible of realization, and therefore all the more tantalizing. She had been a year in the wilderness, and the wilderness had not only lost its glamor, but had become a thing to flee from. She bestowed a glad pressure on her husband's arm as they walked up the street, Bill carrying the sack of gold perched carelessly on one shoulder.

He drove the canoe alongside a float.

A few loungers viewed them with

"Say, their enterprise has gone the length of establishing a branch bank here, I see."

He called her attention to a squarefooted edifice, its new-boarded walls as yet guiltless of paint, except where Roaring Bill dumped his second pack a row of black letters set forth that it was the Bank of British North ooked away to where the valley that America. opened out of the basin showed its

"That's a good place to stow this bullion." he remarked. "I want to get it off my hands."

horses they could have ridden south So to the bank they bent their stops, through a rolling country, where every A solemn, horse-faced Englishman stretch of timber gave on a grassweighed the gold, and issued Bill a regrown level. Instead they were forced celpt, expressing a polite regret that back over the rugged route by which lack of facility to determine its fine- has recently made some interesting inthey had crossed the range the sumness prevented him from converting it mer before. Grub, bedding, furs and into cash. gold totaled two hundred pounds. On

"That means a trip to Vancouver," his sturdy shoulders Bill could pack half that weight. For his wife the stand that."

thing was a physical impossibility, even had he permitted her to try. Hence every mile advanced meant that he doubled the distance, relaying from one camp to the next. They cut their bedding to a blanket apiece, and that was Hazel's load-all he would allow view of herself in a mirror. "You're no pack mule, little person,"

"Huh!" Bill grunted. "You're all right. Look at me."

The trail had dealt hardly with both, and endurance, it was killing work to in the matter of their personal appeartheir bodies ached with weariness that suffered in the brush as they skirted ment. Her hands were reddened and | people of half a century ago. rough. But chiefly she was concerned with the and state of her apparel. She shoot to the Skeens. I don't think it's had come a matter of fous hundred

miles in the clothes on her back-and they bore unequivocal evidence of the journey.

"I'm a perfect fright," she repeated clothing, and complexion all suffer loved North, Bill."

"Thanks!" he returned shortly. "I trope. suppose I'm a perfect fright, too. Long hair, whiskers, grimy, calloused hands, and Hazel's heart misgave her when and all the regt of it. A shave and a she took note of its swirling reaches, hair cut, a bath and a new suit of clothes will remedy that. But I'll be should therefore be kept in chamois treacherous stream. But Bill rested the same personality in every essential leather.

potamus are wonderful swimmers and divers, while the Indian elephant crosses great rivers with heavy loads, London Tit-Bits states.

The elk and the reindeer are firstclass swimmers. The elk keeps his head above water and crosses directly from bank to bank to avoid turning. The reindeer, on the other hand, turns as often as he likes, keeping his head only a little above the surface. But of

all swimmers of all climes the best, though not the swiftest, is the polar bear, who passes half his time in the water swimming and diving. His swimming power is nothing short of miraculous if it be remembered that the water in the regions he frequents is invariably cold and that cold is normally prohibitive to good swimming. There are bears that can swim from twenty-five to thirty miles without great effort.

One of the swiftest swimming animals is the squirrel. A sportsman on one occasion, having at hand a squirrel born in captivity, which had never seen water, wanted to see if it could

swim and took it with him in a rowboat to the center of the lake. The squirrel turned toward the bank, head and paws above the water, back and tail underneath it, and began to swim so rapidly that it was with the greatest difficulty that the man recovered it when it reached the shallow water

near the land.

Evolution of the Lamp.

Dr. Walter Clark of Philadelphia vestigations to find out how the oldtime lighting conditions in his city compare with those of today, snys the Bill remarked outside. "Well, we can Popular Science Monthly. He has discovered that until as late as 1885, only

From the bank they went to the flickering sperm oil and candles were hotel, registered, and were shown to in use. Not until the following decade a room. For the first time since the did the "highly improved" kerosene summit of the Klappan Range, where lamp appear. Gas did not come out her tiny hand glass had suffered dis- until the period between 1865 and 1875. from the front. aster, Hazel was permitted a clear And then only the wealthy could use cress, "are you back? I've been look-

it. It sold at \$2.50 per thousand cubic "I'm a perfect fright !" she mourned. feet ! The efficient Welsbach mantle came out ten years later, revolutioniz-

ing artificial illumination. The present era began in 1895, when gas and electricity came into general use-gas buck those ragged slopes with a heavy ance. Tanned to an abiding brown, selling at \$1 per thousand cubic feet load. Only by terrible, unremitting ef- they were, and Hazel's one-time and electricity at 10 cents per kilofort could he advance any appreciable smooth face was spotted with fly bites watt hour. Since that time the gas and marked with certain scratches mantle and the electric filament have seen vast improvements, so that today verged on pain when they gained the pass that cut the summit of the Klap-sleck, glossy smoothness of arrange-elghteen times as much light as the

unprofitable to the perfumer. He deteets in its odor, however, the groma of vanila combined with the sharper scent of bitter almonds. Therefore, he pettishly. "One's manners, morals, adds to a tincture of vanila a small quantity of the otto of bitter almonds meat and fish got by the way. And from too close contact with your be- and rose and orange flower essence, and thus easily makes extract of hello-

Care of Flutes.

Flutes sometimes suffer from any abrupt change in the weather, and

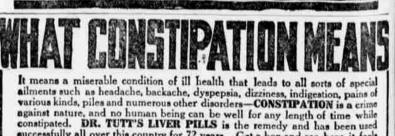
Cures Him— Most Startling Endorsement **Comes Back** - For Ever Published Mr. A. W. Cramer, Registered Pharmacist and Druggist of Plano, Illinois, writes under date of December 12, 19161 and Pays For It "Eatonic Remedy Co., Chicago, III. It's the Acid Test of Man and Eatonic They Both Win! It takes a big man to stand up and say 'I am wrong and willing to do right'; and it is needless to say that this poor sufferer will not want for EATONIC as long as he lives. To stomach sufferers and those not getting full strength out of their food, suffering from indi-gention, dynepsis, sour stomach.

Chicago, III. Gentlemen:-The following incident which han-pened in my place of business I know will be of great interest to you, and, I hope, of great benefit to humanity, morally and physically. I keep a quantity of EATONIC piled on my show case. I recently missed a box, and knowing neither myself nor clerk had sold it, I could not account for its disappearance. Yesterday morning a man walked into my store and said: "Mr. Cramer, I owe you fifty cents for a box of EATONIC which I stole from your show case. I am bothered with stomach trouble and, not hav-ing the money to spare to get a box. I took it. EATONIC has done me so much good my consci-ence bothered me until I had to come back and pay for it." This is the most wonderful testimonial state-ment in all my experience in the interest of

ment in all my experience in the interest of any preparation. It is positive proof, to my mind, that EATONIC is all that is claimed for it. If it had not helped the ment help and for it. If it had not helped this man his conscience would have left him unmolested. Very truly yours, A. W. Cramer."

their food, suffering from indi-gention, dyspepsia, sour stomach, bloaty, grasy feeling after enting, stomach distress of any kind, we say. Go, got a box of EATONICto-day, use it according to the direc-tions and you will know whut real stomach comfort means. Tues of thousands all over the land are using EATONIC and testify to its powers to beal. If you suffer another day it is your own fault. W CD / HIN

Send for the "Belp" Book, Address Estonic Remedy Co., 1015-24 So. Wahash Ave., Chitago



successfully all over this country for 72 years. Get a box and see how it feels to have your liver and bowels resume their health-giving natural functions For sale at all druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

Cheerful Greeting. The other day I went to a bakery shop in the West End. While I was it first. waiting for my war bread in came a man in khaki who had just returned

casualty list."-St. Louis Star.

EATONIC costs little-a cent or two a day. Buy EATONIC from your druggist

For speedy and effective action Dr. Peerf's "Dead Shot" has no equal. One does and will clean out Worms or Tapeworm. Adv. "Why, Lieutenant -," said the bak

In most cases a man seems to think ing anxiously for you every day in the that his wrongs begin almost immed diately after his wedding rites.

Everything comes to him who walls

but the chap who hustles usually gets

WEAK KIDNEYS MEAN A WEAK BODY

When you're fifty, your body begins to creak a little at the hinges. Motion is more slow and deliberate. "Not so young as I used to be" is a frequent and unwel-come thought. Certain bodily functions upon which good health and good spirits so much depend, are impaired. The weak

upon which good health and good spirits so much depend, are impaired. The weak spot is generally the bladder. Unpleasant symptoms show themselves. Painful and annoying complications in other organs arise. This is particularly true with el-derly people. If you only know how, this trouble can be obviated. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capaulet cleanse the kidneys and purify the b They frequently ward off attacks of dangerous and fatal diseases of the neys. They have a beneficial effect. often completely cure the diseases of bodily organs, allied with the bladder an

For over 200 years GOLD MEDAL kidneys. Haarlem Oil has been relieving the in-convenience and pain due to advancing years. It is a standard, old-time home remedy, and needs no introduction. It is now put up in odorless, tasteless capsules. These are easier and more pleasant to take than the oil in bottles. If you are troubled with soreness acres the loins or with "simple" aches and pass in the back take warning, it may be the preliminary indications of some dream preliminary indications of some dreaded malady which can be warded off or cured if taken in time. than the oil in bottles.

Each capsule contains about one dose of five drops. Take them just like you would any pill, with a small swallow of water. They soak into the system and throw off the poisons which are making you old be-fore your time. They will quickly relieve

"Doctoring" Heliotrope.

The delicate helictrope is scarce and