

Makes Life Sweeter

an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia! When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips, Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should invoke its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescriptional product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. t'Milk of Magnesia" has been the U.S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875

Milk of Magnesia

Anne-You know, I think Sally has finally married Jack after all.

Anne-Well, she is running around with Bob all the time now .- Life.



OLD FOLKS SAY DR. CALDWELL WAS RIGHT

The basis of treating sickness has not changed since Dr. Caldwell left Medical College in 1875, nor since he placed on the market the laxative prescription he

the market the laxative prescription he had used in his practice.

He treated constipation, biliousness, headaches, mental depression, indigestion, sour stomach and other indispositions entirely by means of simple vegetable laxatives, herbs and roots. These are still the basis of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, a combination of senna and other mild herbs, with pepsin.

The simpler the remedy for constipation, the safer for the child and for you. And as you can get results in a mild and safe way by using Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, why take chances with strong drugs?

trong drugs?

A bottle will last several months, and taste, gentle in action, and free from narcotics. Elderly people find it ideal. All drug stores have the generous bottles, or write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois, for free trial bottle.

Reduce Safely Without Drugs, Pills or Exercise

You Too, Can Have

a Wonderful Figure Dr. Mouhat's famous French Method of

reducing is now available for home use. Get the benefit of Dr. Mouhat's 15 years of experience in reducing overweight people. Write for further information. No

DR. ACHILLE MOUHAT 339 5th Avenue - Pittsburgh, Pa.

Garrield lea Was Your



For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashloned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the sys-

tem so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

Health Giving Health Giving All Winter Long

Marvelous Climate — Good Hotels — Touris: Camps—Splendid Roads—Gorgeous Mountain Views. The wonderful desert resort of the Wes:





FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Baisson. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 60 cents by mail or at druggista. Hiscox Chemical Works. Patchogue, N. Y.

THE LEAD DOG © By GEORGE MARSH ©

WNU Service

SYNOPSIS

Up the wild waters of the un-known Yellow-Leg on a winter's hunt, journey Brock McCain and Gaspard Lecroix, his French-Cree comrade, with Flash, Brock's puppy and their dog team. Brock's father had warned him of the danger of his trip. After several battles with the stormy waters they arrive at a fork in the Yel-low-Leg. Brock is severely inlow-Leg. Brock is severely in-jured in making a portage and Flash leads Gaspard to the un-conscious youth. The trappers race desperately to reach their destination before winter sets in. destination before winter sets in. Flash engages in a desperate fight with a wolf and kills him. Gaspard tells Brock of his determination to find out who killed his father. Tracks are discovered and the two boys reparate for scouting purposes. Brock is jumped by two Indians and a white man and knocked unconscious. He is held prisoner. Gaspard rescues him while his captors sleep. Gaspard believes these men killed his father and is prevented from killing them by Brock.

CHAPTER VI-Contnued

-10-Then, after a meal of frozen white fish, they tied Kona and Yellow-Eye in their hiding places of young spruce and left on the fifty-mile circuit of their trap-lines.

Later in the day, as Gaspard was following a line of mink and otter traps, he stopped on the wind-brushed ice of a long dead water for a short rest and a smoke. Since he nad crossed the telltale footprints in the snow—the familiar trail of his father's dog with the mutilated foot, traveling with a wolf-he had needed no further proof that Pierre Lecroix had reached this lake country for

which he had started. The men who had attacked Brock could tell why his father did not return the previous March to those who had waited in vain for the yelps of his team at the Starving river camp. Why had he weakened, he asked himself when Brock had held him back from knifing these men where they lay? They had shown Pierre Lecroix no mercy; murdered him in his sleep or shot him from ambush; given him no chance, for otherwise the rifle and knife of Pierre Lecroix would have taken bloody toll. Wiped out in his prime by these cut-throats from the North who had taken free country for their own! Left in the snow somewhere in these hills, for the foxes and ravens to gnaw and pick-Pierre Lecroix, the father he had loved.

So ran the bitter thoughts of the

youth as he smoked. December came and the long snows slowly tightened their grip on forest and muskeg. December, with its late and bitter dawns, breaking across the east, while the spruce snapped with the frost and the riven ice of the lakes | with a grunt kicked the body on the boomed its muffled salute to the com-

And now that Flash had become harness wise and amenable to the laws of trace and trail, Brock sometimes and, with Yellow-Eye in the lead and | with a shriek of terror, as the cat-Kona between them, drove them over like Gaspard fell on him. his line of traps while Gaspard used Slit-Ear. For the raw Flash needed and fell. The stillness of the dusk-

the training with the team. Already he had reached the height and bulk of the doughty king-dog of the Hungry House huskies, and Brock instinctively shivered at the thought of what a battle between the two great beasts would mean. For the puppy, although not as yet full grown, would never again allow the king-dog to assert his sovereignty, as of old, but

would battle for his independence of all control around the camp, as he had fought the timber wolf. Never did either partner approach the camp without great caution. whether the dogs had been left as a guard or taken to the traps. enemies such as they had met, winter, ing to the north, and the memory of

Pierre Lecroix constantly in their

minds, their life when at camp was one of constant vigilance. Then, after two weeks of constant toil, which had netted the wily Gaspard many a prime, black mink and otter pelt, three lynx, a fisher, and to the delight of both trappers, the first silver-gra, fox of the winter, the halfbreed announced as they sat in the snug tent heated by the roaring stove. one evening over their supper: "Totake a beeg swing ovair

nord. I want to look for trail since de las' snow. "You don't want me to go, too?" frowned the disappointed Brock.

"No, I weel travel hard an' camp But I hate to have you tackle it If they ambushed you, what

would I do?" "Wait two-t'ree day, den tak' de dog

an' start for home." Brock's round face flamed with an ger. "You think I'd do that?" he de manded "You think I wouldn't hunt for you as you did for me, and try to get the people who had jumped my

partner?" Gaspard's lean face softened as he shrugged his shoulders. "You are young, Brock, and have familee," he objected. "I have no one left now, no

fader, no moder." "But you have young brothers." "Dey are safe wid my uncle." "You promise you won't do any thoughts.-Locke.

thing wild? I want to be with you when we meet these people again— and I want Flash and Yellow-Eye Golly! I'd like to send those dogs into

that gang-what?" So the late December dawn of the following morning discovered a wiry half-breed, caribou capote sashed tightly to his body, swinging tirelessly over the snow, as he approached the upper end of the big lake. Bobbing up and down as he strode, and slung from the sash, hung a long skinning knife in its leather sheath. One mittened hand of the traveler carried his rifle, cased in skip to protect bore and action from snow. Around the middle of the rifle barrel where the naked steel, in extreme cold, would suck the skin from the bare fingers of the left hand, was wound a thin strip of rawhide. In the same manner, the

trigger-guard and lever handle were wound to protect the right hand. On he traveled through the short hours of the day until he neared the lower end of the lake and turned south to cross the outlet. Then, as the hunter headed south for the outlet through the spruce already darkening with shadow, a rifle roared in the silent forest. Stumbling forward, the ambushed bunter stopped, swayed for an instant or his feet, both hands clutching his gun, then reeling, feli to the snow. Again the silence of the spruce, shot with the shadows of the creeping night, lay unbroken.

Minutes passed. Then the profound stillness was marred by the muffled fall of snow from a young spruce twenty yards from the dark shape which lay as in the sleep of death.

Teach You Man-Killers Some

Tricks Before de Snow Melt."

snow with the bow of his shoe.

filled spruce was startled by a stifled

Silence returned to the gloom of the

ooking down on the gray face dis-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Police Whistles Whisper

are so high pitched that the human

ear cannot detect them until they are

the scene of the crime without alarm-

ing the suspects. The "soundless"

Morse code signals. In Germany sim-

can hear notes mute or human ears.

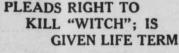
I have always thought the actions

Police whistles that "whisper" across

forest.

dead.

before de snow melt."



"Pow-wow" Doctor Slays Man He Claimed Had Put Spell on Him.

York, Pa.-John B. Blymyer, York low-wow doctor," was convicted of e first degree murder of Nelson H. Rehmeyer, recluse farmer-sorcerer, and the penalty was fixed by the jury at

The slender, pale-faced man who insisted he had a right to kill Rehmeyer at his lonely home in North Hopewell township on November 27 to break a "hex," appeared impassive and disinterested. A few moments later, in the sheriff's office, he said:

Says He's Happy. "I am happy now. I am not bewitched anymore. I can sleep and eat and I am not pining away." As an afterthought, and without the slightest emotion in his voice, he

"But I think that they went a little

The jury's verdict brought to an end one of the most dramatic and fantas-tic trials ever witnessed in any court. After Blymyer had been pronounced a borderline lunatic, a psycho-neurotic, a hypochondriacal melancholic, knowing no more the moral implications of



She Told Him That Rehmeyer Had Helped Him.

his act of violence than an untutored child, his attorney in his closing plea fought hard for an acquittal on the grounds of insanity.

Blymyer's own story of his life was From behind the spruce two beadlike one of the most dramatic ever heard eyes in a booded face furtively watched in a court. His justification could be the thing in the snow. Shortly, a summed up in two sentences: hunched figure stole swiftly from the

"Rehmeyer is dead. I am no longer tree. Within three yards of the body in the snow the stalker stopped ab-Blymyer said he had killed because ruptly, to finger the action of his ne was right: under similar circumgun as he peered sharply at his vic-tim. Satisfied, he moved forward, and stances he would kill again, because in the code of mysticism in which he believes, the death of the "hexer" reoves the blight. At the movement, sinewy fingers

He told how for ten years he had clampe like a vise on the shoe, jerking it forward. The knees of the man do little, so he turned to the "powpulled off balance, were struck by a wowers." They told him he was belunging body, and the Indian toppled

Told He Was "Hexed."

But it was Mrs. Noll, "high priest- life, here are some of my findings: Then, an arm lifted and fell, lifted in Blymyer's mind the delusion that resulted in the murder. She told him cry-a gasp. Again the arm rose and Blymyer testified, that Rehmeyer had hexed him and that the spell could be broken if he would get the book, "The Long Lost Friend," text book of the Gaspard Lecroix rose from the body of the Indian, sinewy fingers still hair. The book was to be burned and pow-wowers, or a lock of Hehmeyer's gripping his knife, to listen. Then he the hair to be buried. turned to the man who had fired on

He induced Cuery, another pow-wow him from ambush. The Indian was victim, to join him in the expedition. They found Rehmeyer at his home "You shoot me from de bush, eh?" and, failing to get the book or hair, the infuriated Lecroix muttered, as the murder followed.

he cleaned the knife-blade with snow | Curry was also convicted and given and picked up his gun and mittens. a life sentence.

"I teach you man-killers some trick Ex-Convict Finds Way Then, as he stood for an instant, to Riches in Cemetery torted in death, sorry that he had not

Columbus Ohio.-To Wesley Mctaken the Cree prisoner to learn the Cafferty a cemetery is more than a fate of his father something wet ran down his cheek. Slipping his hand an easy livelihood in which the gross from its mitten, Gaspard touched his returns are all gain.

face to find his fingers smeared with McCafferty was recently released on "Ah-hah!" he muttered, following Being ambitious, he set out to make a parole from jail at Columbus, Ohio. the furrow across his cheek. "He come living. A large soap concern wanted a ver' close sendin' Brock home widout list of prospective customers to whom hees partner." Then the boy hurried it could send samples, so McCafferty on through the gathering dusk to the went to a cemetery and compiled an outlet and the camp-ground in the extensive list. He called at the post swamp where he had left cut wood office, collected the samples mailed his clients, and then sold the soap.

ferty answered an advertisement to obtain signatures petitioning the city of Urbana, Ohio, for improvements a large city are being supplied to po This time he was found out and re icemen throughout France. The notes turned to jail.

picked up by microphones skillfully New York.-Betty Wilson, swimcamouflaged at many points in the ming instructor, who won \$500 by city. A policeman equipped with one talking ninety-seven hours in an en-

whistles can also be used to send Police Guard Graves ilar whistles summon police dogs that Maysville, Ky.-Because flowers and other decorations have been stolen from many graves, police have been of men the best interpreters of their tery, here. placed on guard in Oak Grove ceme-

Fourth Estate Enormous Factor in Development of Modern Business

By FREDERICK DICKINSON, Advertising Director.

TERY few individuals excepting those immediately connected with the craft, are conscious of the tremendous part played by the Fourth Estate in the development of modern business Few readers have any conception of the vast amount of labor and intelligence necessary to write, print, distribute and sell a newspaper or a magazine. That so much effort is concentrated in any printed medium obtainable at such slight individual cost, is to me at least, one of the marvels of our period.

There is not a single large scale business that I can think of which does not in some measure owe its importance and success to printed information. It may be advertising space or news, or both, that has provided this information. Nevertheless, the information has been there for public consumption. Radio would be a ridiculously small industry today were it not for published information about this wonder of science.

Every scientific, labor-saving, comfort and convenience device which Las been introduced within the past twenty-five years has depended primarily upon newspapers or magazines for its success. On the other hand, each publication has enriched its news and advertising columns from such sources of information. And the public, those who make the Fourth strong: yes, that's it-a little too Estate and business an enjoyable and profitable occupation, has learned and learned and learned.

I am convinced that so long as these three adjuncts of modern civilization correlate their ideas and co-ordinate their efforts, progress is

Girl of Today Needs Guidance Rather Than heard doctors advise giving to infants. Submission to Rigid Rules

By MRS. JOHN M. HANNA, President Y. W. C. A. of America

The girl of today becomes an independent thinker and an individual citizen at ten or twelve years old instead of at seventeen or eighteen, as she used to. Early development comes as a result of changing conditions, which push her out into the world and on her own resources several years sooner than she used to go.

And she doesn't want a preachment, either. She wants to form her own opinions, which she should do. The Y. W. C. A. organization seeks to help her choose wisely and form convictions she can depend upon.

The Y. W. C. A., with 600,000 members in this country, must move steadily along, in its concepts as well as in its achievements, if it is to keep pace with the times. The organization is a sort of outpost seeking to reach the girls who may be touched by no other Christian organization. Because of this and the changing times, we must be ready to make

Girls today desire personal liberty. No organization can hope to appeal to them if it sets too rigid rules. It cannot accomplish its purpose in the widest possible sphere if it is thought of as a "goody-goody"

Modern City Life Chiefly to Blame for the Loosening of Home Ties

By PROF. W. F. OGBURN, University of Chicago.

In primitive days and in the historical period there were seven ties which bound families together-affection, economics, religion, protection, recreation, education and family status. The last six ties have gradually loosened with the development of civilization. Women are economically independent, children are more or less educated and protected by the state. In my opinion these bonds will never return as important factors in married life.

The only remaining tie is affection—and that is not as strong as it been in ill health. Medical men could used to be. The world in general and psychologists in particular should work on some means to strengthen the bond of affection in order to hold families together.

After an intensive study of statistics in regard to changing family

City life discourages marriage about 10 per cent. Of the marriages contracted in 1928 nearly one in five will end in

One out of every eleven married women is working for pay outside

Modern Demand for Comfort and Entertainment Good Thing in Every Way

By ADOLPH LEWISOHN, Noted Philanthropist.

Americans have not gone pleasure mad. Our people are quite rationally acquiring the comforts, even the luxuries of life.

To destroy the urge for material satisfactions means the impoverishment of individual initiative, or the striking down of the very fundamentals of prosperity. If people do not want any comforts or entertainment they have no ambition. I think it is a good thing for them to have ambition to improve themselves. The world is more entertaining for larger numbers of people than it was when I was a young man. I think that is a good thing.

Do away with all that-I include motion pictures, theaters, athletic spectacles-let people be just satisfied to stay at home and not do any thing, and there would not be any ambition. We could not have any reason to be desirous of improvement, of making money, or earning it. We would stagnate if we did not have prosperity.

Encouraged by first success, McCaf. National Prosperity Largely Due to Harmony Between Capital and Labor

By JAMES J. DAVIS, Secretary of Labor.

In connection with the country's sound industrial conditions, one of the most pleasing features, which I am confident has firmly impressed itself on American industry, is the spirit of good will and understandof these whistles can summon aid to durance gabfest, says she knows no ing which now exists generally between employers and employees. In easier way to make that amount of the present era of full production and good business, nothing has contributed more to our industrial stability.

h the purchasing power of our wage earners growing more and more vital to our national well being, and this being more widely understood than heretofore, I can see no reason why we should not have an even better industrial and business success in the new year. The signs point that way.



When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that Baby becomes fretful, or restless. Castoria was never popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.

Hetchers CASTORIA



For Piles, Corns, Bunions Chilblains, etc. HANFORD'S BALSAM OF MYRRH Ioney back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers

Complete Washout New Author-Could you use my story if I were to boil it down? Hard-boiled Editor-No chance. Boil down a gallon of water to a pint and it would still be water, wouldn't it?



"Before My Baby Came"

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege table Compound puts new life into me and makes my work in the store and in the house easier. I took several bottles before my baby came and am always singing its praises to my friends. I recommend it for girls and women of all ages. It makes me feel like life is worth living, my nerves are better and I have gained pep and feel well and strong."—Mrs. A. R. Smith, 808 S. Lansing Street, St. Johns, Michigan.



Constipated?

Take M - NATURE'S REMEDY - tonight Mild, safe, purely vegetable-



PISO'S for Coughs ······

W. N. U. PITTSBURGH, NO. 6--1929.

THE FE

FINNE

INO SIR, HE AIM! WHAT HE USED TO BE

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> HIS MIND GAVE YA POOR ISADORE CARR THINKING UP NAMES FOR CANDY BARS "EARLY TO BED EARLY TO RISE WORK LIKELL AND ADVERTISE

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Some Day An Expe

right, by the 3

By PERC