## THE WEEK'S BEST OFFERING OF FICTION



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## 



## COMMON SENSE INVESTMENTS

## Why Should I Invest?

PERHAPS it has never occurred to you that you ought to invest at all, in the make money, Except among the spendthrifts, people who ""ive high,"" it is also a make money,
human instinct to accumulate property. But people are very slown, to tearn that
there is a right way and a wrong way to employ their money after they have earned there is a right way and a wrong way to employ their money after they have earned it and saved it. Investing, properly practiced, is the right way to take eare of ac-
cumlated money-the way that produces the best results in termus of security, income and happliness, as I will try to explain a little further on.

But before answering the question "Why Should 1 Invest?" it will be well to ask
answer brlefly another question. What is Investing? That seems like a rather and answer briefly another question. What is lnvesting? That seems like a rather
foolish thing to ask, and yet it is amazing how few people can give the correct answer. Every time a Wall Street bucket-shop goes to the wall, after stealing people actually thought they were "Investing." I have spoken above the human people actually thought they were investing. There is another lastinct about equally powertul, and that is the instinct to speculate. Speculation is usually the purcahse of something in the hope that it can be sold later at a higher price. Tnvestment is
the purchase of something which fuctuates little or not at all in value, which will return a regular incomin to the buyer, and which offers a good assuranice that the return a regular income to the buyer, and which of the bucket-shop patrons merely fall to distingulsh between speculating and invest

And now for the first question-"Why should I invest in securities?" Securities epresent the ownership of property in its most liquid, convenient, safe, and profitto save money, a thing which every one is striving to do. The funds you put tnio safe inveatments are not only secure, but they return a regular income, thereby adding to your accumulations. The ownership of a good bond or of a few shares
of good stock is a powerful incentive to further saving. It will help you to practice of good stock is a powerful incentive to further saving. it will help youl to practice
thrift and fndustry.

The savings banks are doing a splendid work in encouraging thrift, and I would better than an actual investment. However, good stocks and bonds usually pay more than the savings bankics can afford to pay, and after sufficient money has been
accumulated in the savings bank it is usually a good plan to purchase securities ith it.
There are other reasons why you should invest, if possible. If you-put your
ney into sound securities, you are accumulating property, but you are relleved anney into sound securities, you are accumulating property, but you are reileved
o the risks which $E 0$ with the personal management of your property. When you Hy a firm with your wavings, you must depend on your own skill and management to make it pay, but when you buy securitles you are getting the services of skilited
executives to do the work for you. In addition, the steady income from safe inestments is highly attractive to one whose active years are drawing near their
ose. As a rule, too, man's family is usually far better off if, after his death, at lose. As a rule, too, a man's family is usually far better off if, after his death, at than wholly in the shape of reat estate.

But you do not have to wait for death or old age to reap the benefits of con-
vative investment. A good thousand-dollar bond is a handy thing to borrow on the bank, instend of mortgaging the entire farm. With sound securities in your or, will haye a sense of inancial independence which you will lack without mall way, the same sound methods as are employed by enable you to pursue, in and
muccessful corpor-
mal investing the whole sum in their own busineas.
The next artlele will be "What Shonld I Inveat In?"

## Why Accept $3 \frac{1}{2} \%$ or $4 \%$ When You Can Get $7 \frac{1}{2} \%$ ?

## (a)薏 


$\$ 100$ Bonds; $\$ 500$ Bonds; $\$ 1,000$ Bonds Interest paid twice yearly Yield: $\mathbf{7 \%}$ to $\mathbf{7} 1 / 2 \%$ Partial payment accounts invited

## G. MILLER \&

3501 Carbide and CarbonBidg, 30 E. 42 nd St, Hew Yorit PHILADELPHIA, BUFFALO, PITISBURCH, ST. LOUIS ATLAMTA, MEMPHIS, KHOXVILLE First-the Investor's Welfare"

## TELL ME YOUR PROBLEM <br> \author{ pegor parsons 

}A word of counsel when the heart is in it May clear a year of trouble in a minute.


[^0]

0the room iron bed in the center of asleep. The moonlight, filtering in thru the iron shutters which protected the only window of the room,
cast a ghastly
glare on the sleeper's cast a ghastly glare on the sleeper's comely face,
On the table beside the bed was a hat, evidently the property of the young
man, and within easy reach a candleman, and within easy reach a candlestick and a box of matches. The dusty
floor was carpetless, and a wooden chair stood at the head of the bed. Ingress to the room was had by a massive, tho worm-eaten, oak door. The discolored paper on the walls above the rotten panneling was wrinkled and torn. The window was open, but it allowed scant ventilation to the damp, must-smelling room. Evidently the sleeper had gone to bed fully clothed.
For a time there was no sound but the heavy breathing of the exhausted youth. Outside silence reigned. The men oper-
ating the gasoline station a block disating the gasoline station a block dis-
tant had long since retired or gone
Presently came a faint scraping sound, followed by repeated thumps, much like those made by tapping a rubpant of the bed moved restlessly, opened his eyes and stared about. Instantly the noise ceased. He sat up and rubbed his eyes and forehead in a bewildered manner. Then he sank back on the bed and dropped into a deep slumber.
Once more the noises were in evi-
dence, but this time the sleeper did not waken. Came in harsh, metalife rattle, of escaping steam, and the youth sprang "Good God!" he cried in all horror The Flaming spectacles! gaze was terrifying. On the floor, directly in front pectacles, apparently made of fire, and beneath them shone two spots of light
fickering like a brassy nlame. Nearer lickering like a brassy flame. Nearer
and nearer the uncanny apparition drew, nd nearer the uncanny apparition drew,
swaying from side to side and up and The
powerless to make a sound. Transifxed with horror, his eyes nevertheless darted
about in search of a weapon to defend himsolf againat the unearthly thing. The chair was behind him, but he seemed
paralyzed. Presently, however, he suddenly selzed the bed clothing by a perhuman effort, and jumped forwara,
The spectacles expanded, and a frightmade by the steam escaping a boiler colled. and the youns man threw the bed clothing
he possessed.
A harsh rattle, followed by a succes-
sion of muflled thumps, becoming fainter nid fainter thumps, becoming fainter apellbound. Then from the bowels of the earth came a piercing shriek and

His heart beating like a trip hammer for the matches, found them and struck a light. With trembling fingers he ghted the candle, after several ineffectcautlously approached the bed clothing he had thrown at the intruder. With foor But the flaming spectacles the floor. But the flaming spectacles had
disappeared. For several moments he stood rooted o. the spot. What had become of the
norrible spectacles! Bending down he examined the floor. To his surprise he
diseovered a rectangular opening doubt discovered a rectangular opening, doubtfurnace, but the iron grating with which former
Thoroiy puzaled, the youth stared at
the opening. The spectacles had come the opening. The spectacies had come But no, that seemed impossible! The spectacles seomed to have been twice the
size of the aperture. Helplessly he flung limself on the bed.
There he lay for a long time, specu-
lating on the events that had led to bis presence in the room. The long ride to Perryville, where he had gone on an The misslon had been futile, and he felt indignant at being sent so far out into back he had run out of gas, luckily but fow yards from the gasollne station, had been miled, and his view of the house
in which he now found himsel
unoccupied. and had an uncanny repu-
tation. There had been ugly rumors whout men being found dead in the house, the verdiet of the jury had been death by fright.
One
One man, the youth remembered, had
escaped from the house withour infury It was he who had reported seeing the flaming spectacles. Of course, the house
had been searched from cellar to attic. nothing, however, had been discovered Which in any way could account for the
mysterious demise of the victims of the 4 The youth recollected having conversed With the uncle of his affianced about this house. He had boasted he was not
afraid of ghosts, much less the mythical
flaming spectacles. The victims had died

 play a game of poker, which was then in
progress. He had been asked to join the game, and he had taken a hand-and fou-h thousand dollars. They had announced his intention to spend the
All these things passed thru the young But s mind in an increditably short time. start. Suppose the thing returned! He shuddered. "Guess I'd better beat it he muttered. Mr. Allan can have the after collecting that thousand!" To his horror he found the door locked

as the result of an overwrought imagination. Nothing of the sort would happen to him; his nerves were in excellent
Mr. Allan, the uncle, had been much He promptly offered to wager him a the house over night. The wager had been promptly accepted.
It was this wager which had prompted the young man to enter the haunted house. Of course, had his sweetheart
known, she would have prevented his going into the house, but when he had him she had gone out on a visit. This puzzled him immensely, for he had dis-
The youth vividly remembered his little cottage adjoining the gloomy house. This was the only habitation ether than the house he was in in the
block. The occupant of the cottage was gidd to be a sour, bent old man, whom But since every window in the cottage he was not at home. Then he pondered on his entrance to

With One Sharp Pull, He Snatched It
From the Floor. But the Flaming Spectacle Had Disappeared.
must have snapped shut when he entered. Running to the window, he tried
the shutters. They were immovable He the shutters. They were immovable. He
sank back on the bed in despalr. He was trapped, hopelessly at the mercy of Helplessly he glanced about the room.
Suddenly he had an idea. He would beat down the door. He grabbed a chair. but
the back came of in his hands. The wood was rotten from top to bottom Instinctively his hand tonched the pocket
of his coat. Ha! He remembered it held the flat, open-ended wrench he had used to unscrew the cap of the gas tank
Darting to the window, he began work on the shutters, in an attempt to pry found he was making headway, for the priedwork was rotten. Presently he pried away the lower hinge.
But to hiss dismay he now again heard the scraping sound, heralding the ap-
proach of the spectacles. Working in panic of fear, he managed to loosen several more screws, Ha! One end of the
shutter was now free! Frantically pult ing down the two window sashes bulljumped up, and began operation on the fon hinge. This was all that barred his ruder grew louder and louder of the inHe had just loosened the last screv rible hiss. Without looking back, he gave the shutters a tremendous push self from the window. Fortunately the ground was but a few siderably shaken up. His breath comin in gasps, he ran around the house Jumping into the car, he stepped on the
starter and was off. Down the road he $\mathrm{A}_{\text {dilke was }}^{\mathrm{LTHO}}$ an early riser. Prof. Gillespio door beil rang insistently. The professor pened his ken blue eyes Ho glaneed
the the small gilt clock on the dreaser. It "verton," called the professor to his secretary, in the bedroom farther along "All right, professor. I heard the bell. Whom do you suppose It can be at this

## "Very likely some client," replled the professor, jumping out of bed. "The

## Overton admitted a pretty young lady

 25 . to the professor's study. Both seemed
## "This is Professor Dike" introduced

his "I-Im very sorry to trouble you so
"Imarly, professor," began the young man. early, professor," began the young man,
"But, really, the matter seems urgent." And he pulled out a handkerchief and "No apology is needed, Mr. Murray,"
replled the professor, rubbing his hands priskly. " Tm always glad to get an in

## resting case. "Then you

## 解

 "Never laid eyes on you before.""A simple equation with one unknown "I beg your pardon." ". crime, my a oung man, is nothing more than ar ratiging the known quantities in an
equatlon and solving for X ! Now, the equatter that puzzles you is quite simple. My algebra tells me you had a long ride in an automobile. You spent the night away from home. I might even tell you
where you were, but that equation would where you were, but that equation would
need verifying, Suppose I solve that ifght in the inspection. You spent the Perryville You went to bed there with
your elothes on, became frightened and your clothas on, became frightened and
jumped out of the window." Murray stared. "I can't for the life but it's true, every word."
"Allow me," smiled Dike, handing him an envelope he had pleked from the floor.
"You pulled that out with your handker"You pulled that out with your handker-
chlef when you dusted off your shoes Altho I'm well along in years, I had no velope. Of course, overton, here, will
ven on
tell you anybody could have done that tell you anybody could have done that.
I retort-assuredly! And anybody could Murray laughed. The letter, of course, is self-explanatory. But how did you
know I had taken an automobile ride?" "My dear sir! You fairly reek with
the odor of gasoline and ask me that! The conilition of your clothing, your story eloquently. You would hardly present such an appearance had you "But the jump from the window! And "The mud on the seat of your trousers -and that on your shoes. How else would call it a gueso But oner Yon would call it a guess, But when you
take into consideration your extreme agitition, coupled with the other fentures I have mentioned, the deduction seems rcasonable. But pray tell us your story. Murray detailed his experiences of the
preceding night. which already have preceding night, which already have ter so serious," he concluded, "that called up Miss Allan as soon as I reached town and told her everything. She asked me to cone here at once. Then $\mathrm{n} / \mathrm{ght}$. We concluded it best all around to come to you rather than the police," "Um, yes. A most remarkable experiAnd I recall the deaths you mention. But fo the did you bother Miss Allan so early A the morning ?
told you, 1 went to percumstance. As I an's car to get his nerce's coat. He sald she had left. It at the hotel. When I asked for the coat they denied that any
person answering their description had ever stopped there! I was mystified, since Mr. Allan had described the place so minutely. Then my wager with him came to mind, and the fact that I had run out of gas within a stone's throw of
the haunted house." "What had that to
I didn't know then: but when I told

ed the Room They Beheld an
Enormous Snake, Writhing in Its Death Agony."
"Heer been in India?"
"He was there last yon The protessor chuckicd. Then he became grave. "Tm atraid,
Miss Allan, there is a shock in store for you. But you'lh survire
when you learn all. I have no doubt your unele will not annoy
you farther.
my story to Alice she informea me she gasoline from the tank!
"I should be compelled to stod near the haumted house!
"Um!"
"Another thing. Miss Allan told me "All this is very interesting. I admit, have some other reason for suapecting Murray looked uneasily at his sweetheart. Professor Dike everything," she
"Tell Pre "Her u her when I flrst bronched the marrying her when shirst broached the subject. tlon of marrying me. with or without his "Even so. Why
"When she marries he loses control of "Ah! That Is interesting. What is the stood good. At least, so I've understood. It's possible, tho, he may have Dooss he gamble? Dabble in stocks?"
"I'm not sure. But I knew he's very fond of animals-especially horses. Perhapso you think he might be connected 'I can't say. But it's possible. The
men I played poker with were all well dressed, refined, and good losers. They
had come on a lark, apparently, just as I had. At least, that's what they told me, and I belloyed them. But the locked ioor-und have already solved, the question
"I
concarnine the concerning the spectacles," smiled Dike.
"You mean you have solved the prob"Oh, no; not yet. There are atlll seyeral unknown quantities, But I'l have
them shortly. You say Mr Allan ts not them shortly. You sayy Mrr. Allan is not "I do not know what has become of
him," interponed Miss Allan. "Shortly arter Mr. Mrurray called last night he he the
went out. He's been nway nll nieht" "Hna he over been thay nill night
"Hent before?"
Oh, yes; many times."
"ibm! I'm beginning to belleve you
re right, after all. At first-well, we shatt see."
"Then yo
"Then you think my uncle is a wil"Tt looks very much like
"And he's been so nice to me! The only
cross word be ever spoke to me wae when I told him I intended marrying Blly," "There, there, Miss Allan. I may be to solve, and others to verify. The matto solve, and athers to verify. The mat-
tar will be all cleared up when we visit he haunted house,"
"You aren't going
Murray.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { "Oh, yes" } \\
& \text { "But the spectacleal" } \\
& \text { "W0'11 Atanose of tham }
\end{aligned}
$$

"We'11 dispose of them without trouble. There'll be danger, of course; great dan-
ger. Overton, have at car in front of ger. Overton, have a car in front of
the house in a coupte ot hours. And have hree revolvers ready: Colt forty-fives Will do, We'll have breakfast first: then 1 shall go out for a time. By the wor,
Misa Allan, has your uncle ever tra, fiss Allan, has your uncle ever trate "indeed yen He in

Xter breakfast the professor went
He returned in high spirits. "It's you say, Mr. Murray," he announced. Mr. Allan recently lost heavily both at the race tracks and on the stock ex-
change. I learned also at the surrogate's that he'd be cut off with but a fow gate's that he d be cut ofr with but a fow
dollara in case Miss Allan married you. im afrald he's a raseal of the flrst was"But the spectacles; the flaming specay pid he-cuerthem-to cry to do "Perhaps," smiled the professor. "But unless my algebra is at rault, he already
has paid the penalty-" has paid the penalty "Youl". cried Misa "My equations wrould tend to indicate hat. However, I must verify them first. I may have blundered in my solutions.
The car is at the door, Overton? Good. The car is at the
Then let's be off."
THE ride was a tedious one, over long stretches of indifferent roads, but at
ength they stopped before the haunted house. They left the car, and Dike examined the grounds. Ho seemed eapeHally interested in the adjacent cottage. Ce went over the ground between the
wo houses with painstaking care. Sudtenly he stopped. There was a depresslon between the two, a foot wide and
extended the entire distance betwean extended the entire distance between
the houses. He gave a grunt of satisfaction. houses. He gave a grunt of satisfac-
tion, Um, yes," ho muttered. "That settles中ge later."
They entered the haunted house. The foom in which Murray had spent part of the night was still locked. After some difficulty they succeeded in forcing the door. They found the room in precisoly
the same condition Murray had described. The iron shutters, hanging to
Were Just as he had left them.
"Um!" grunted Dike as he looked at the bed. Fistened to the floor! And
in llie with the registert Mr Murray, in line with the register! Mr. Murray,
if a pity you aren't interested in alcolba. It w
However-
Walking over to the rectangular hole t carefully. "Um"" reaching his hand into the opening. He felt about for a
few moments and then withdrew his hund and looked at it. Muray, elose those shutters, please. I
Wrant to darken the room. Good. Shut the door, Overton."
Then when the room was quite dark, he atretched out his hand. "Now what
co you seer" he demanded. His hand geemed ablaze!
"Phosphorescent paint," he chuckled. A cheap trick, but an effective one with a person caught locked in a house ro-

But the spectaclen! They were so
rge they never could have come thru that register!" "Oh, Yon'll see them again presOh, yest You'll see them again pres-
ently. Have your platola ready. Better
stand behind that bed, Misa Allan. There gtand behind that bed, Misa Allan. Ther
is great danger" is great danger.
Bending down once more, Dike inserted his hand in the register and rat-
tied the plpe. A faint sound came the pipe. "Get ready," whispered the Breathlessly they waited as something
came louder and louder. Ponderous
thumps, followed by a scraping soutd thumps, followed by a scraping sound
were now in evidence. "Don't move," were now in evidence. "Don't move, With teveled revolvers, pointed directly at the register, they waited. Two coals
of fire presently appeared. Dike stamped
on the floor Instantly there on the floor. Instantly there came the
sound of escaping steam, which had ter sound of escaping steam, which had ter-
rified Murray, a moment later the spec-
tacles apparat "Nowt cried the pro-
ota rolls ont bistol
"We've bagged him," chuckled Dike
Vow open the shutters, Mr. Murray."
As soon as the light had flooded the
room, they beheld on enormons snake,
writhing in its death agony. of "A cobra"" explained Dike wonder the bungling pollice could not
find a canse for the demise of the un-
fortungtes who saw "But they have disappeared now." ob "That is because its hood has col-
lapsed. When it is ready to strike i extends its body, and the markings in
the form of spectacles apper. The
genial Mr. Allan painted the reptife with geniat Mr. Allan painted the reptife with
luminous paint, to frighten his victims
That made matters easy for his snale That made matters easy for his snake.
ship. who could be relied upon to com-
plete the job. Now we'll pro

## BE GOOD! d) LILLIACE MONTGOMERY

 MITCHELL

LUCILLE watched Fred's figure swing down the waik out of sight. as a sigh.
"Sighing sipells love," flippantly re marked her younger brother who regarded her lazily thru half-closed eyes. "And there's no use your falling in love right now with him or anybody else I'm not half thru the medical course and college calls for money, sis." "Don't talk to me that way," Lucille answered crossiy.
"Ah! In what dulcet tones do we talk to him and how like a dog we address Thus doth the merry world wen ite woy Thus doth the merry world wag its way
about its orbit once every twenty-four hout its orbit once every twenty-four She shrugged her
don't need to worry about my falling in love. A girl doesn't love a man until he's-asked her to," she ended weakly.

Bunk!" smapped her brother sitting p suddenly. "Bunk and more bunk! If that bird asked you to marry him you'd chuck your job like a shot and I
could earn my way thru college Hke half the poor wops down there. That's what I could do!" His tone was bitter
"And if you did, Wally, I don't think it would particularly hurt a big, strap-
ping fellow like you one speck," ping fellow like you one speek." His waiting for further parley she left the Wh
When Lucllle looked on the assign-
ment sheet of the Dally Moon ahe was turprised to see opposite her name:

## "See Cheney."

Choney was the head man and seidom He gave his orders to them, when he had
cotuge pipe. I fooked for the other end portion of the aoil between the twa In the basement of the cottage they found a shabbily dressed old man lying vall. he cobra, stood open, close by. house Dike walked to the body of the prosWig and false beard, disclosing the urple face of Mr. Allan.
"When you threw the bed elothing hut you must have aroused its ire. It reThe rascal must have been so certain Hsual. Past successes made him care"But the men "Be? Were they in league with him,
too?" Whone Anything to do with him. They they had were as immocent as you. More than
wikely had you not gapenred the otd fame with tham have engaged in a doubtedly would have bluffed the winner Into staying all night in the house. He
would then have introduced him to the ould then have introduced him to the It would take a sharp-eyed officer to dis-


## MIXED BUSINESS

Jfessor in a small college in the Middle West. Her mother had died teens, as if the struggle were too much, he had lain down in despair. There was no money available for
ducation when Jean reached college ducat so Jean said she would go to years; so Jean said she would go to
New York, take a business course and become a secretary. New York it must be, as every one who went forth to seek their fortunes turned their faces towards New York. It was inevitable
Jean was thoroly capable of looking yes, reddish-brown hair and a good figure, always quietly and correctly
dressed, and with an air of common sense and energy about her that was very fitting for a business girl. She was
reserved without being unfriendly, impersonal Just the kind of a girl to get along in
the world, her friends said.
self to be. She was slow and much too
as capable as she looked or thought herreasonable; she was a natural student and very clever if you let her alone,
when she came to an emergency she $s$, rattled and nervous.
When she had finished her business course she set out to find a job and got
one without any difficulty on account of one without any difficulty on account of
her serious appearance and her charmher serious appearance and her charm-
ing smile. But there she stuck. In all
the years she had been there. She had iever gotten a raise.
She felt no resentment toward Life.
She thought if the other girls she knew then why shouldn't she? She admitted to herself that she might have made a
better teacher than stenographer, for she was very fond, of children. But as it was, she would have to kising.
If she had had a background, clothes, dances, music, etc., she would have been
very charming, but at her desk, she was Just out of it all.
She really had only one girl friend, no men had ever beenty years, with a sour face and a very dignified air, one who
would never atiract men Jean thought, and yet very calmly one day Miss Mat-
"Miss Summers, I'm to be married next my place as secretary to Mr. Abney."
"Oh! That's lovely," sadd Jean, hardly suppressing her amazement. "And so Abney for your place." fation of being hard to get along with, and on the first morning after Mitss Mat-
thew's departure she went into her new oftice with her heart fluttering. her new Smith, Dear Sir:" and Jean began to think that he had not noticed that she was not Miss Matthew
She
IIdn't do
She dldn't do any too well the first week, she knew this, as she was afraid
to use her own fudgment without his approval. But she managed to get along. $\mathrm{S}_{\text {when she came across a strance letter: }}^{\mathrm{HE}}$ "Dear Father: I bet you wouldn't know out hear sum Sundey am such a big boy now. My teachers
say I am doing fine. I wish you would send me a dollar so I could join the bas-
ket-ball teem. I am-well and hope you are well. Your loving son, $\mathrm{BOB},{ }^{\prime \prime}$
She could picture a lonely little fellow off at school somewhere; wanting to sce
his father, yet half afraid to say so. She pat it on top of the morning's mall so Mr. Abney catne in , "Good morning,"
he said in a gruar tone, sat down at his received yours of the tenth Dear Son: I Jean gave a gasp and he looked up
quickly.

I thought "What is it?" he repeated, "What did
you think?"
"T I thought you'd answer it," faintly. " I thought you'd answer it," faintly,
"Why, I am, I am answering it. Oh!" he safd, and swung around to his desk again.
"He'll let me go now, sure", she
thought. "Oh! why did I say anything?" He turned around quikkly to her and held out a pleture- It was a photograph
of a boy, with a sweet, serious face, and ehe smited as she tooked at it. been dead seven years and he is away She looked at him quitetly na was as-

"A charming smile," he said to him"1ll get you to answer it," he sald.
"Tou will know what to say to him. From then on Jean wrote to the little Bob came to the city, she took him to a
matinee. She came to love him, he was Such a dear little fellow, holidays Jean Was to meet him at the station, take
him to lunch, to a matinee and deliver him at the office to go home with his father that evening.
She was standing talking to Mr. Abney when a fat, jovial little man
rushed into the office, a particular friend of Mr. Abney's.
"Hello! Busy?" he said. "I want to ake you to lunch with me,
"No, Im not perticularly busy; go ith you in a few minutes, Mr. Abney "Glve the little fellow anything he
wants for lunch, buy him toys, keep him amused," he sald to Jean, handing her a oll of bills.
think he needs some olothes, too, maybe some shoes, a pair or two. Get anything you think he Meeds; use your own fudgment." "All right," she replled. "I have a list wo books to take back would be nice." And Jean started out with a smile and a Good-by" to them both. She stopped bered everything. At the same instant "My heavens, I thought she was your secretary, not your nurse-maid. Now
which Is she really?" "Well," replied Mr, Abney,
Jean never waited for the sentence to tand into the street. She never knew
how she got thru the afternoon with Eob, but when it was all over she went
to her boarding-house and threw hertif across-the bed and wept, a thing she
had not done since her last doll was broken, years and years ago. Her whole
world seemed tumbling about her. vorld seemed tumbling about her.
"What could she do? she thought She would leave, of course; she couldn't the place satisfactorly". She was too lensclentious, "Why did other Eiris hey give? She couldn't tell Mr. Abney
that she didn't want to stay on as a secMiss Matth she, was only marrled, but me couldn't be married, she wasn't even ahe was going to be ma
THE next morning Mr, Abney met her "Well, well. Bob said he had sueh a planning for you to take him to another "I am sorry, Mr. Abney, but I am leavou can get some one to take my place." her and he looked at her in amazement. "Why, what's the matter. Miss Summers; isn't your salary satisfact
thought you 1iked the place,"
ram going to be married," she said. "Oh! Well, congratulations," he replled. "Tm sure I hope you will be
happy." And he began to dictate to her. He was very disagreeable all day, not ooks. Jean made so many errors that she had to fight back the tears all day. "What is wrong with me?" she thought.
T have never been like this before." she spent a sleepless night and went o work the next morning so listless and
wan looking that Mr . Abney was diswan looking that ars Abney
tessed.
"I'd like to meet your flance to tell him

He Turned Around quiekly to
Her and Held Out a Pie

## .

arrange it, Miss, Summers?" "l-I'm sorry, he isn't in the city," sala Summers. Are you sure you are not "Whyr Mr. Abney"" she said coldly. ent out of the office.
He must now get some one to fill her place. But could any one ever fill her place with him? He made no denlal of at the thought of any one but Miss Summers dolng the things he wanted done He looked over all the girls in the outer office, but not one, he decided,
would suit him. He had advertisements would suit him. He had advertisements
inserted in different papers, but to no Then he began to think about Jean's
private life. He had never heard her private life. He had never heard her
mention a friend. When had she met him and where? Was he young, goodoffice hours-where had she been roing? To think that he could have been having
the pleasure of her wonderful companthe pleasure of her wonderful companit before? Suaderily the thought of betng Nthout Jean forever became unbearable.
Maybe she was marrying some one be. cause she was tired of being alone. Why too late. He deodied he would speak to "Miss summers," he sald, "tell me something about the man you are to your welfare." Anyway my mind is made up. I am
leaving here." "Very well," he replled. "I will not "And Mr. Abney, can I help you get
a secretary? I would like very much to
$\qquad$

## ANGEL FACE

 of RALPH CUMMIINSI vera toromemar tucaranate of an outlaw killer it was the hidehad named Angel Face. There was something about the rakish set of his hittle ears, and the diagonal placing of his red-rimmed eyes, and the sinister made me want to climb a tree. Besides, I knew a little of his history. Bex Giles, son foreman of the M A Ranch, had son, foreman of the about horses. But according to Tex the big black had rewarded with broken bones and hospital bills, all attempts to make him into a respectable saddle animal. Tex was always reluctant about discussing the outlaw, but I could understand that; it was plain to me that Tex Gibson had himself fought a few disastrous rounds with Angel Face. But I didn't need to have anybody tell me about that horse. One

look at those flattened ears, and sinister red-rimmed eyes, and I was ready to wear that Angel Face was untamable, aridabie-a vicious, trampling killer. And yet-the city-dwelling, faddist owner of this M A Ranch kept him, and Kerby Carrigan, my star, had been so
taken with him upon our last location trip to the ranch, that he had tried to buy Angel Face. Truly the heart of And now, in behind the stables, this Aack now, in behind the stables, this black-haired, sport-suted slip followed
whose purple roadster had just for
our studio cars into the paradise valley our studio cars into the paradise valley
of the M A Ranch, and who had galned the invitation to watoh our pleture making by askins Kerby to change a tre
from which I knew she had purposely re-
moved the air-this soclety-brand girl was peking her hand thru a crack in the corral fence and patting the quivering
nostrils of Angel Face. 1 gasped and I think my heart lost severa1 beats.
As I hositated, fearrul that my warn-
ing to the gir! would be the gignal for those grim jaws to clamp upon hor hand.
the young woman climbed upon the yeriy the young woman elimbed upon the very
top of the fence, fumbled within her tiny vanity case, and, with crooning invitation, presented a plece of candy to the
eageer liorse. And whle I stared, amazed
she reached far over the fence. she reached far over the fence and play-
fully rumpled his little eari. When Angel Face tossed his head and thrust his nose against the girl's cheek I actually silvered. saw on the ground a plece of
Then I sat paper I I picked it un. noted that it was a telegram, and even as 1 started to
pass it up to her I read it at a glance. Mass it up to two days before from Santa
It was daten two
Barbara, and was addressed to Marianne.

Crrrigan's career in pictures-and just
that made me want to see-to find out
for myself-if- So I-I bribed my-my for myself-if- So 1 - I bribed my-my
spy to let me know when you were coming to make pletures at the ranch. An dolng before- 1 asked a man to change
my tire. She gave a little lankh; then ny tire, She gave a little langh; then ace with a grave questioning. "If you
re sure of Mr. Carrigan-then-you will ot need to warn him."
laughed at that. "Oh, don't let that trouble you, woch things. No. Ym just ng him with such things. no the fall you
trying to ease you down to haye coming." "
"Strange. isn't it 'r" she drawled, as we nto sight of Kerby, a striking figure in o look at Mr. Carrigan now, or to see hat he ever rode outlaw horses, and that hee ever rode outiaw horses, and
slept in sweaty eadale blankets, One
can't mo so awfully much on the side Sre finished with a little shrug, and a what did she mean by that? I was stili puzzting over her remark when we or the ranch-house where the members
of my company were powderins ther make-up.
Sam Tucker, our handsome heavy, whose one interest in lire was women, whose
had his
luiried
nurried him of to put on his make-up.
ranch-fust like this myselk,"
1 looked round. Kerby was sting straight out over his mirror, hls eyes
narrowed and unseeing. I glanced at Marss Harison, curious to note the eftect
of his frankness upon her. At first of his frankness upon her. At first
she seemed to be wrapped in the same she seemed to be wrapped in the same
cool superiority; then I saw her eyes. stared. catclive her eeves that shim-
emotlon could giver gurely Kerby had sald enough to wreek ner hero-worshipping
Hllusions. Still, she migkt have a love sick giris samiration for qualities that sympathy for the fomestck longing that
was so plain in Ferby's volce and manMiss Harrison's carm draw cut int
speculations like an icy draft. speculations like an icy draft.
How strange that one should fancy place like this". Was she deliberately
baiting him? "Haven't I heard. Mr Car rigan, that
rodeos?
That roused him as I knew it would. But there was always something pa-
thetic about him when he spoke of these days 1 used to ride-but not now. Yes, you know Igot Won a saddle and enough money to get to Los Angeles.
Gee, that was some doings! I can see the old corral out in the fiela with the boys smoking on the fence and the
strings of cow ponies tied outside. And the racing, and the bucking, and the bulldogeing in the stretch in front of the
grandstand! And the evenings in the camp they had fixed up for us ridersthe chack wagon-the big camp thre thai-herd
old-timers telling about the tration
days. And there was a bunch of kid girs from down south somewhere-:"
cooking candy and stufting me with it." He returned with a sigh to his work
of lining his eves, but his mind was lining his eyes, but his mind was "Ride? Gee, but I do get homesick for
the old range. If they'd only let me ride in the rodeo thinge that they stage
around Los Angeles it wouldn't be so
bad Oh-when they insure a man for bad. Oh-when they insure a man for

 Girl. But She Ducked Aside. White
Great Outliwn Buried Her Ban Mis Slde.
Hands in His Mane-Ran at His
disguen $I$ siff of somathing akin to directly to where Kerby Carrigan was seating himself in a car before a mir ror propped upon the steering wheel.
sat upon the running board with sat upon the running board with my
seript figuring on the firs shots Misa
Herr. Harrison's opening remark made me
smile. "Don't you find these-ah-ranches $a$ bore, Mr. Carrigan? so hot and ade
and smelly? $\mathrm{N}_{\text {were a few of us old-timers who re- }}^{\text {OW, around the }}$ membered when Kerby Carrigan, range-bred, Wyoming cowpuncher, had
clumped into the old Wild West lot in Hollywood, packing a silver-mounted
saddle sewed up in burlap. He had fresh from the Penflioton Round-up, where he had won the saddie and enoush prize monoy to carry him to pleture-land. True,
that was elsht years ago, and Kerby that was elght years ago, and Kerby
Carrigan was now one of the big stars, but to those who could read the boyish
longing in his eyes at times-but he was replying to the girl:
I was rained on a ranch, you know", he sald genty, cot grew. I wuppose this will shock you, Miss Harrison, but Pd
rather roll into an old sadde blanket out under the stars than to sleed in the best bed in Los Angeles. 1 tove 4 ranch.
quarter of a milion. I don't suppos they can be blamed for keeping him
paeked in cotton. But-some day- $l^{\prime} \mathrm{m}$ going to bust out and ride the worst old
outlaw I can find!" He was silent, until Miss Harrison, gaze, started him off again.
"I suppose," she remarked carelessly, "that you admire that big horse you are fooking indicated Angel Face, nibbling hay "Yess" replied Kerby softly; then he
smiled. "Possibly it is worse than sit miration-1 fear that it is covetousuess. dreamed several times that I had stolen hirn. Yes, he is a beautiful horse. And oan't be broken. I understand that he's
it real wild horse-that the owner of this ranch brought him from Utah." the girl had shrugged her shoulders; I 'I can't Imasine why any one would want to keep a wild horse"-I was sure Why yout should want to buy him."
"No, I don't suppose you could underwas pity in his quiet smile: "not even
when I say that I belleve I want that horse more than anything else in that world":
I looked again at the girl's face, hoping
to catch another glimpse of her hidden
emotion. But mild wonder was all that could read.
 hills that a littie ranch in the Calabassas hils that 1 can buy". replied Kerby
thoughtfully, "I a make a pal of him. thoughtruily, "O make a pal of him.
Pd ride him : io whout a nght.,
I shw Miss Harrison nod slowty and gaze down toward the horse. Then she glanced at Kerby, a trace of a smile
upon her lips, a halt-mocking glint in upon her lips, a half-mocking glint in
her eyes. But when she spocke the drawl was aimost sone from her voice.
"Would you be greatly surprised, Mr. Stand." Kerby Kerby looked at her then. I actually
believe it was his first straight look at her: 1 saw his brows come together in a ruzzled frown. "Why, ITve met you somewhere beJust a hint more of color came into er olive eheeks, while the little twisty
mile became more pronounced upon her Moh, surely you must be mistaken, Mr. Carrigan From what you say-our
pathas must have been very far apart."
IUST then I sishted Tex Gibson, the fanch foreman, and 1 hurried up to meet
him. Tex was a very tall and very thin man, with a long nose and baby-blue ornedizn could have dived between them. riifped $m y$ hand: there nervous as he rown upen his forchead, and his leathery dures were lined with worry. But he "Glad tuh see yuh, Bert. Sorta breaks come up heah.". His blue eeyes found furtive qnestion in the gaze he turned on n of cooks like Carrigan's met up with "Triend?" I exploded. "I should say tween those two. sim must be one of
that rleh tourist bunch down at Santa Barbara."
I had always placed
Tex Gibson as the most persistenty curnows man in the
werld, so 1 knew whe worried
about something when lie falled to make any farther comment on the strange giri. And his troubied manner remained while
we talked casuntly of the rotten price or ain.
 yores about smokin'. Im sorta-" He
threw a quick glance toward Kerby and
New Say, folks,"

 most valuable thorobred stock in calitor-
nia. They havera rule here that allowa smoking only in the bunk-houses and
around the ranch-house. We are guests around the ranch-house. We are guests
up here-1 hope you will all respect the Wo put in an hour in front of the
ranch-house getine entrances and exits
with Kerby nan his 1ead. Then with Tex with Kerby and mot lead. Then, with Tex
Gibson and my cameraman, I walked out on the brink of the gravec banke and
looked down at the shallow creek and at the haysheds ond barns beyond. looks good". Istald. "I believe I can get
those shots of Kerby and Tucker down "But first-off," put in Tex with boyish in that same tir ol" barn. thousand-dollar colt down there. I bet
yuh never-hey-you: What the h-I", burst wased directed at Sam that his outhad stroned up smoking a e clgarette.
"Say." Tex planted himself in front of Tucker-"if it wasn't that yuhire yuh intuh the creek. Wamn't yuh askked It was said of sam Tuckern' heah?"
That he had raised his goat on double-distilled egoGismon'syway, a littie thing like Tex
Gibson's bawling-out never could feare him. He merely stared over the fore man's head, shruged his shoulders, and
tossed the cigarette over the At that Tex swelled up like a night Ing dog and glared from Tucker to the
trail of Then of smoke rolling down the tuink turbed villain and called to one of his "Hey, Buck, shin down thrs bank an
kill that live butt. There-she's landed in that bunch uh weeds." solved to remember it when we returned cars and dirove ro loaded into the studio cars and drove round to the little stable the bank in a long easy grade to the left, crossed the creek on a rustic bridge,
and came back on the other side to the stabie, which was almost opposite the ranch-house, It was half a mile around
by the rond, by the road; not more than a hundred yards if one could have slid down the
bank and forded the creek. UPoN our arrival before the little frame side to look at the wondernul new colt.
It was in a box stall with its mother, a

## A Newspaper Reporter Solves a Strange Crime.

## Shumway Stalks a Monster

$T$ boy had brought from the "morgue," glanced thru the contents, then directed his gaze to the members or his stan, His spectacled eyes finally rested on Waldron Shumway, generally recognized as The Herald's star reporter. "Shumway!" he called.
Shumway rose from his typewriter and walked briskly to the city desk.
What you writing, Shumway? "Cheap little story of a west side stick-up. Worth eighty words. Turn it over to Kenneay. I've an assignment for you. Pierce picked up the newspaper clippings which he had removed rom the Springdale stories about the sheep-killing duck?" "Ive read them all," said Shumway. Great stuff!
"I want you to take the next train for Springdale. There's one leaving in thirty minutes on the C. \& I. That'll land you there before 5 o'clock; and you can file a postseript story for our early run tomorrow. Here's all the
Shumway pocketed the envelope of clippings and looked at his watch.
"Any further orders, The story may be a blomerit reads like a hang-over from the silly season-but at least it will give you an agreeable outing.
Slumway, starting forth to cover the
Sshigment, was persuaded he was enassignment, was persuaded he was enthe Springdale story seriously, It seemed 2 stupendous foke . Chicago, he As his train moved from Chicago, he
efreshed his memory with the newspaper clippings, beginning with the first one, published six days ago SPRTN
SPRINGDALE, Sept, 8.-Judson
Hanney, a farmer living two miles west of here, reported today that one of his sheep was klled last night
by a strange animal with webbed
and webbed footprints leading thru prints, according to Ranney, measure
thirty-five inches in diameter thirty-five inches in diameter, indi-
cating that the animal or bird, cating that the animal or bird, or
whatever it is, must be of tremenRamney declares he will watch for a loaded shoteun. Shumway, smiling indulgently, returned the elippings to the envelope and read
the next, which had been published two Sppingbale sept 10 (Special). Farmers of Duek County are alarmed by the depredations of an
unknown monster with feet webbed like a duck's, which has killed two gheep owned by Judson Ranney, a farmer near Duck Lake.
Fanney, who has been watching for the thing with a shotgun, asserts he saw it last night skulking thru and emptied both barrels of his gun at it, but missed, He describes the
monster as being fully ten feet tall, with an enormous beak, hooked like an eagle's, huge wings, and possess-
ing two web-toed feet equipped with frightful talons capable of lilling a man.
Ranney belleves the monster is part fowl and part animal, walking upright on its webbed feet, with its
talons extended for prey. He says that when he fired at it the monster plunged into the lake and disapA number of Spring aalo people visthe monster's footprints. These seem

ney's vigilance, another sheep was
slain in the same manner. In nel-

by a strange animal with webbed

"I Coeked Both Barrels of My Gun and Took Caretal Aim, at the Critter, and
Waited for It to Get Within Range." veated that their throats wero ripped huge claws.
The next thre cllppings, stamped "Sept. 10" were from the other evening
papers of that date, and were substantaply the same as the Herald story. He found six more stories, clipped from the stating that the Duck County farmers had been unsuccessful in their hunt for
the "web-footed monster." but were purthe "web-1ooted monster," but were put-
suing the search with unabated zeal. sumg dozen or so clltpings of subsequent
dates canveyed nothing further of im-portance-merely the information that the farmers were still seeking the "mon-
ster." which hadn't been seen since the ster, Which hadn't been scen since the ing now to the latest tidings rrom Duck Conty, carefully read the following story in today's Herald:
SPRINGDALEE, Sept. 15.-(Special).
-The mystarious web- - ted monster Whe mysterlous web-tced monster this district has again appeared, after Turking in tis lair for five nights, and today the country around spring-
dale is buzzing with feverish exeitement. pieht the unknown ereature Last night the unknown exeature
J. Kluppentrich, slashed the throat of
one of his. prize cows, drained her blood, and erize ed ofr. Klappenbach found the body lng, and nearby were the webbed Lake. Evidentiy the Elgantic thing had come from the lake, killed the
cow with a ripping slash of its mighty talons, and then, after gorging itsel
with her blood, wadded back to the

All trace of it was lost at the water's edge, and the location of it
hiding-place remains as obscure as The Duck County farmers had rethe monster had left this region, and last night it causht them napping.
with nobody on guard, it roamed nt will, seeking its prey.
Mr. Klappenbach was one of the
most zealous members of the search ing party, recently organized, and has been hunting for the monster night: but and watching for it each time, he decided to relax and catch up on his sleep,
He slept soundy, he says, and knew nothing of the monster's visi
until this mosinit his cow pasture, he found the dead cow and the webbed footprints of the
thing that had killed her. thing that had killed her
The happening has revived the
farmers' viglance, and today they farmers' vigilance, and today they
are sceking the strange blood-sucking creature, with redoubled determination to trap it, Their hunting party, reorganized, has been augmented by a number of cownspeople,
armed with rifes, shotguns, and re. armed with rines, shotguns, and re
volvers, and it seems reasonably certain that before the week ends
the monster will be caught Mr. Klappenbach is one of the weaithiest farmers in this district,
and specializes in blooded stock. The and speclatizerin blooded stock. The ribbon Jersey, and had won prizes at the Chicago stook shows. It was valued at more than $\$ 1,500$.
Newspaper experience had taught Numway the folly of preconcefving any assignment, but in this instance he could
not but feel the was on a wild Eooso chase. All this mystery about a webfooted monster" was, he believed, Iarirely
the Invention of the Springdale corrc-
spondents It seemed too fantastic, too
preposterous, for serious conslderation. SHUMWAY discerned no immediate allghted at the Springdale depot about
five o'clock that afternoon.
The usuat crowd of ttlers were loungThe usual crowd of idlers were loung-
Ing about the station platform, and he
approached one of these groups and fn-
quired the way to Judson ftanney's quired the way to Judson ftanney's
farm, ${ }^{\text {"D'you come from Chlcago, stranger?" }}$ asked one of the men, after giving the "Yes. Ive comie to have a look at your
ferocions water fowt".
"They're all "They're all out lookin' for it," said
the man. Jud Ranney and all the rest.
You"1 find em somewhere around Duck
T, eke Tom Mulliken will drite you out You'll find etm somewhere around Duck
Lake. Tom Mulliken will drive you out
in his ftivver. That's Tom over there in his flivver. That's Tom over there feller in shirtsleeves and red galluses,
Are you aimin' to Join the huntin' party. stranger?"
"Nothing could give me keener pleasure." Shumway assured him, "What do
you think of this night-prowiling bird" at a knot-hole in the platform, and an"Me 1 don't want do with that critter. Them as wants to
can hunt for 'im, but you can count me
 tually seen the thing?
"Nobody elise has recly seen it", sald a
second member of the group, "but 'most second member of the group, "but 'most
everybody hereabouts has gion its foot-
prints. I seen 'em myself, and, believe me, this thing is all Jud Ranney claims, if "I'II take Jud's word any day," remariked the about that demon, especially
all he aays abor what happened last night on Gus
after win Klappentrich's farm. Any web-toed bird The man paused abruptly, and stood
staring at the occupants of a maroon
touring ear whtel had been stopped at touring ear whteh hat been stopped at
the railroad crosing by a passing freight
tratn The wher lounger crain. The other loungers alio turned
and stared at the two persons in the
automobile, in high-powered, expenaive
machine of late design. machine of late design,
Shumway, following their gaze, beheld a comely young woman of nineten on
the front seat of the car beside a hrond-
shotititered man of forty. The grr) was shoutitered man of forty. The ${ }^{\text {ind }}$ was
tastefully dressed in cool green and white sumpary thinses, an sharp eontrast to her
companion, who wore a flashy suit of companlon, who wore a flashy suit of
"gambler's checks," a squashy coth hat
with a red and yellow band, and a gaudy with a red and yellow hand, and a gaud
necktie and a pink-striped silk shirt.
"Gux ain"t worryin" none" "Gux ain't worryin' none," remarked
one of the idiers in an undertone. "A
tot the eares atoont Andin' the eritter that "He"s already found a handsomer critter." laughehd one of the others. "Catch
Gus troublin" hisself about cows when he Gus troublin hisself about co
asked Shum"Suret And the young lady with him
is Miss Louise Pentecost, a clerk in Mac-
Tonald's Menern" Store" Donald's General Store.
As shumwhy atarted promptly toward "She's got a lotta brass, that girl-
chasin" round town with a marriled man! It's a wonder Harold Tyson don't stop It." Approaching the shining motor car,
which faced the railroad crossing at the end of the platform, Shumway observed
that Klappenbach's right arm rested on that klappenbachs right arm rested on
the back of the rpholtered seat, hls gay
hat on the back of his head, and hls right land against the girl's far shoulder: and
since he was leaning close to her, taiking since he was leaning close to her, talking
earnestly in a low voice, she appeared to
he held in his embrace. His fleshy left be held in his embrace. steering wheel,
land, Iying idly on the stes.
was adorned with three diamond rings. "Mr. Klappenbach", began Shumway,
sadiresing the man's broad back. "I
represent The Chlcago Evening Herald Clappenhach, apparantly startled by
the unexpected sound of a volee behind the unexpected wound of a voice behind
him, Jerked his hand from the girl's
shoulder and looked around, surpriged. shoulder and looked around, surprised.
Frowning with annoyance, he sharply in-
ferrupted:
Hee my foreman, Jullus Yondorf.
He'll give youl what, you want. You'll find him on my farm.
With no further word, he gulded the
big car across the tracks: as the caboose of the frelght traln slowly passed, and
left Shumway more amused than angered by the sudden rebuif, starlag after
himit The ear rollied noinelesaiy down the
main business atreet and stopped at Mac-
Donelt's main businessatreet and stopped at Mac-
Donald's general atore, where the Eirl Donalds general atore, where the eiri
allghted. After a minutes chat, she en-
teredt tho store, nind the enr meved on. Shumway, marveling that a farmer a lavender silk handkerchief in his breast
pocket, walked back to Tom Malliken and engaged his fivver for a trip to the farmo of "Jud" panney.
Following a half-hour's pleasant jour-
ney thru the sutumnal-colored counney thru the sutumnal-colored coun-
tryside, the fllvver stopped before a di-
lapidated frame houne at the crest of a magnifficent hill.

## magnificent hill. "Here's Ranney's farm," announced

Mulliken.
comanded a superb view of Duck Lake,
nestling in the valley below, its limpid
water fringed with greenwood.
"Wait for me here," he sald to Mulriken, and walked

A knook at the kitchen door summoned a bedraggled, tired-looking woman of
indeterminate age and a flaxon-haired "Mr. Ranney ain't home," she replied
hls question; and the little girl put in: What's killin' our sheep."
"You'll prob'ly find 'im down around the take," the woman went on. 'He's
With a crowd o' men, hantin' for this
here monstrous thing that's got me here monstrous thing that's
"No; but I've seen its footmarks. They
was made on a wet night, and you can
see 'em right now in the sheep pastur see em right now in the sheep pasture
as plain as day. If you wanta look at "T've come all the way from Chicago,"
smiled Shumway, "to look at them." smiled Shumway, "to look at them"
"Im a newspaper reporter."
"Oh, yes. Well, if you reely wanta "em to you."
She turned back into the kitchen, hung up the dish towel which she held in her
hand, took a sunbonnet from a peg on hand, took a sunbonnet from a peg on sheep pasture, followed by the towheaded girl. She told him now that the chlld was her daughter, her name Eliza-
beth Jane. beth Jane.
As they emerged from the thicket of gnarled apple trees, which shaded the
rear yard. Shumway observed that the
farm adfoining Ranney's on the sout farm adfoining Ranney's on the south presented a vivid contrast. The handsome stone dwelling. with its marble sacade and wiue veranans, the and gleming sllos, the white
stables and
sraveled driveway, winding down the graveled driveway, winding down the
hillside to the valley road-these beHilside to the valley road-thess be-
tolkened the "gentleman farmer."
"Who owns that farm"' he asked, pointing.
"That's Gus Klappenbach's place," she sald. "It's the finest farm in this county. In fact, I don't guess you could find
a better one nowhere, People come from miles around to aée his thorobred stock." Moving ahead of him in the footpath, which led thru a sloping meadow, she presently added over her shoulder:
"He's been after Jud-that's my husband to sell out to 'im, but, I guess he
wouldn't buy now, seein' as how this Whouldn't buy now, seein' as how this so skeered.
"What partloular reason had he for
wanting to buy your husband's farm ?" "Well, it's like this: He's got farm?" "Well, it's like this: He's got a better
house than our'n, but we got a better House of the lake, and that's what he
wanted. He also wanted more water Wanted. He also wanted more water lopr next to his private bathing beach.
Well, Jud heard what he was aimin' to Well, Jud heard what he was aimin' to
do, and held out for a stif figger. They do, and held out for a stifin to get together on the risht
wis tryin
finer when this here web-toed critter Whiger when this here web-toed critter
fide
mide its rala on Jud's sheep, and last made its rald on Jud's sheep, and last
night it killed one of Mr. Klappenbach's night it killed one of Mr. Klappenbach's
prize Jerseys. You can't blame him for not wantin' to buy after that. Who
knows but what there's more of them knows but what there's more of them
monsters ridin in Duck Iake? Well.
here we are," ahie said, and unlatched the wide gate to the sheep pasture.
"Tou'll find one of the fontaterner that tub. Jud put the tub over it so's it wouldn't be disturbed."
Shumway lifted the wooden washtub, turned upaide down near the gate, and
knelt and carefully examined the markIng in the soft ground beneath. It oc-
curred to him that a duck's footprint seen thru a tremendous magnifying giass, would look ilke this.
The incredible impression cotered a
siace as large as the tub: and he noted space as large as the tub; and he noted
that the three elongated toes, webbed that the three elongated toes, webbed
together, were tipped with shard nails, together, were tipped with shard nails,
while the fourth and shorter toe resembled a talon. The depth of the fmprint
denoted that these toes supported a denoted that these toes supported a
body of considerable weight. Soveral foet
gway he discovered another footprint of Bway ae discovered another footpriat of
like deseription, and surmised that the
distance between the two represented sted taken by the creature.
"What d'you thing about it?' asked Mara, Ranney,
Shumway shook his head.
"I hardly know. I never before saw "Everybody says the same thing." she
complained, a troubled expression on her tolt-worn face, a note of anxiety in her the. "Lot's o folks been here to see
em. Shumway's gaze, as he rose from the cub, chanced to rest on the magnificent
home of Augustus Klappenbach; and sud-d-nly he remembered something that
hid earlier occupled his mind.

## "By the way," he aaked, "do

"By the way," he asked, "do you supRanney, "She's an invalid-crippled for 11fe and livin' in a wheel-chair. 'Bout :
year ago she hurt her spine in year ago she hurt her spine in a otter-
moblle accident, and the doctor says moblle accident, and the doctor sail never be able to walk agaln."
$S_{\text {Humw }}$ for, recalling what he had seen D at the railroad station less than an hour ago, was sharply Interested in the
news of Mrs. Klappenbach's Infirmity news of Mrs, Klappenbach's infirmity
but pursult of the tople was Interrupted
 excitedly up and
waving her arms.
Turning, Shumway saw a group men and boys, armed with clubs, sticks,
shotguns, and riffes, emerging from the shotguns, and riffes, emerging from the Scotch collie, with its nose to the
ground, raced alhead of them up the hill,
pausing occusfonally to look back and emit a jubilant bark.
The fittle girl ran toward them, followed by her mother and shamway. In-
tercepting the party on the htliside, tercepting the party on the htliside,
Shumway addressed himself to alantern-
fawed man whom Mrs, Ranney pointed Sawed man whom Mrs, Ranney pointed
out as her husband. "Any further trace of the monster?"
he asked, after briefly explaining his
presence here Ranney lowered the double-barreled shotisun-from his bony shoulder, romoved
his floppy-brimmed straw hat, and wiped the perspiration from his leathery brow. He was a deliberate man, slow of apeech.
His faded blue eyes expressed patlent
resignation as he gazed wearily off across esignation as he gazed wearily off across
he placid bosom of the lake. gathered around, "to the fur side o' the ake yonder"-pointing with his gnarled
iand-"found his footprints in the mud aver there, leadin' up out $o^{\prime}$ the water
o a elderberry clump. Been lookin' for
im all afternoon, but i guess he's too slick for us." I understand, Mr, Ramney, that you
the only person who has seen this
ature; and I wish you'd tell me ex-

It was a moonlit night when I seen
satd Ranney, slowly fanning his lank
ace with the wide-brimmed hat, "and 1
got a purty good idee of its looks. In
all my life I never see anything 11 ke it -
"I was layin" fur it," he wênt on, "with hind that shotgun, and I was hidin' be bush over there in the pomepin' movin' down near the lake, and purty soon I made out it was a normous
bird-fully ten feet high, it was-with
four legs. "It flopped its blg wings against its
sides-mebbe to shake the water off'n sides-mebbe to shake the water off'n
Cem-and then it come waddin' toward the pasture, straight to the spot where
I was waitin' fur it. It was walkin' on It was waitin fur it. It was walkin' on
its bind feet, sort o, waddlin' from
side to side like a duck, but I guess its front legs was ready for business with them sharp talons.
took carkef both aim at thels of my gun, and ed fur it to get within range. But I guess it musta scented me. Anyways, it stoppe and stood there in the moonilight, as if
snifin' the air, and I seen it had a bis

## its head.

"And then, all of a mudden, it turned and run back to the lake, full tilt-and both barrels at it, but it wasn't no use, two more shells of my shot. I slipped down to the lnke, but it was gone. Musta Iumped in and swum away. So fur as I know, nobody's seen it since."
Shumway, who had listened with mingled
"Mid you find anything else this after-
noon beside the footprints? aoon beside the footprints?" "We found a-plenty?" said another farmer in the party. "Tn them elderberry farmer in the party. In them elderberry
bushes we found a young plg. with its
throat slanhed open and its blood sucked "Did you bring the pig back with "No: we left it in the bushes." "Conldn't you find any footprints lead-
from the clump of elder bushes?" "All we could find." said the farmer, Was them web-toed footprints leadin' up back to the water again."
Shumway turnea back to Rainney. "T
suppose you'il be looking for the thing
again conight?" gain tonight?
"T'm plumb wore out," said Ranney. his tired eyelids drooping, "what with
worryin and goin without sleep. but ain't gonna rest till I kill this varmint. Yes, sir, I'H1 be layin' for 'im agaln to-
night with thls here sun." "I shall the here gun."
humway, "with another gun
Mrs. Penney, whocher gun eside her husband, watchins him with roubled eyes, anxiously lald her hand on his, and as he reached up and patted her shoulder in wan reassurance, his
small danghter nestled againgt him and
placed her arm around hit laced her arm around his waist.
A little later, returning to Tom Mul-
tiken's filvver, Shumway retained in his mind's eye a picture of these three.
tanding there in the fading light, facing
an an unknown terror-a picture that seemed to symbolize Fear. And this ple-
ture, somehow, touched him more poigture, somehow, tonched him more polg-
nantly than anything hise he had en-
countered today,

## SHUMWAY was accompanied back to

 town by an earnest young reporter onThe Springdate Courant, one Harry Beeoarty that afternoon. Beeson, who also was the locat correspondent of The Fise politan colleague made of this mystery. and promptly voiced a query on that
point as the fivver scoooted down the dirt
road. "Before leaving Chicago." rephed
Shumway, "I decided that your web"Before leaving Chicago," replied
Shumway, I decided that, your web-
footed monster' was a gigantic hoax. I
have since diseovered no reason for be. leving otherwise",
"Maybe your will before you've been
 "glted."
Follow ing a small pause, Beeson re"There was one thing mighty peculiar
"Thised about what we found thls afternoon. I
haven't been able to grasp it yet. How
did the did the monster get that plg into the around there, and there wasn't a sign of om the water. Do you suppose the
ing swam the lake with the pig in its "The 'thing' wouldn't need to do that,"
smiled Shumway. "Before long Ill tell you why, a eanwhile-what can you tell
mat, Beeson, about Loulse Pentecost?" "Why-what d'you want to know about
her? So far as I know, she's a decent
sort of girl, earning her living at Mase sort of girl, earning her living at Mas-
Donald's Store. She's an orphan, and
lives with her aunt and uncle, the Harold Tives with
Tysons:

## "Ever been engaged?"

Not that I know of. In fact, I never
even heard of her having a beau. She's
not bad-looking. either. But what's the
dea? What has she to do with this bing", "Nothing. perhaps", said Shumway. "I
"No fix me up with a typewriter at The Cour-
ant omice? Ive got to file a story toAn hour later he drew a chair to a
typewriter in The Courant's editorial typewriter in The Courant's editorial
room, Ite a cigarette, and sat scowling in the smoke at the sheet of copy paper
in then. For a matter of several Minutes he sat thus, trying to declde on
the proper "angle" for his story. Should
he ridcrle the thine sis a "hick town. he ridicule the thing as a "hick town
mystery;" or should he write a straightforward news story, impartially deseribHe what he had seen and heard?
He thought of some snappy phrases (ast might be used to advantage in satir-
ing the "mystery," and he sat forward,
raming in his mind the best "lead" for And then there came beUween his eyes and the typewriter a
fleeting vision of "Jud" Ranney on the leping hiliside, with his wife and daugn-
ter, in the pale half-light of the dying Hay. tossed away his cigarette and at-
He forked the typewriter, and wetter part of an hour. The story
on wrote, and later flled nt the telegrapli

R ETURNTNG
9 o'clock that night, he found a group the farmhouse, earnestly discussing toghe farmo procedure. As he joined this
nathering. he noticed the presence of gathering, he noticed the presence of
Augustus Klapponbach, and obaerved new the deep-he as Shumway keenly noted, an uncommonly fine specimen of physical strength.
He seemed to
He seemed to dominate the present
gathering. Towering head and shonlgathering. Towering head and shoul-
ders above those around him, an expensive shotgun under his arm, he was tions: and all listened to him atten-
"The thing for us to do," he was say
ing. as Shumway drew near. "is to pa-
trol the shores of the Iake. We're pretty sure the monster ts not hlding inland. but is somewhere in the water. There
are enough of us here, I think, to watch the lake, if we station a man every four tuke care of my place, and the rest of you can patrot the remainder. What do you say, men?
"TII
"T'll say ye got the right idee," opined
one of the farmers, and there was a murmur of general assent there was At this point Shumway was espied by
Ranney, who introduced him to the others, beginning with Klappenbach. his hand was gripped in the man's powKlappenbach knitted his bushy brows and bent a closer scrutiny upon the doorway.

## "I don't seem to recall-_" he began,

"It was a brier oncounter," explained stumpay pleasantiy.
"Oh, yes, I remember now," Klappen: with aispleasure: and then, with a sud Iten display of cordiality, he began chatting affably of newspaper work, menthe Chicago papers."
Shumway, studying him narrowly, Shumway, studying him narrowin-
terferned that his amiability was counterfeit and poorly concealed a sturdy
disllke. He also observed that while a corduroy sult and leathed cap had supplanted his gay attire of the afternoon, Which set him apart from the others. he asked, with a genial smile. "No. I with a genial smile.
Sorry, too, because I wanted to take a
look at that cow of yours the one that

















$\qquad$



[^1]








 Which he had hase bought in springdale
This will take care ot me, Ithink
Kity companied them as far as the sheep pas-
ture, and there left them, with a cordial farm.
The two men walked on in silence,
each deeply engaged by his thoughts, untll the sound of footsteps, padding
softly behind them in the darkness,
caused Ranney to halt and wheel sharply "Gosh darn that dog!" he exelaimed, crouched at his feet. "I told im to stay
home and watch the house. Wait here
a minute. Mr. Shumway. I gotta take 'im back."
Seizing the dog by the collar, he
dragsed him back up the hill and sternand stay there. The animal obeyed,
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ on Ranney's easy-going ta
$\qquad$ Ranney, somewhat disconcerted by this singular interruption, gaped in
surpise before slowly answering:




$\qquad$
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$\qquad$
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$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ noe back toward the spot from thict
they had come. Rannep atrompting to
peak, was peremptorily husied and
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ polntod to the sand, gleaming in the
montlight
Extenimg diagonall $y$ acrose the sand, Which an hour ago has been un--
touche. were a o ozen of the mammoth
twehto.

SPECTACLES FREE!- On Trial
arawing hig revorer hurried along be
side the huge tooterinua, whice led tron
 coille tarkimg furioushy nar tho tart
$\mathrm{H}^{18}$ revolver in readineses, he charge Ranney panting close beninai sill
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
 ermed in the dim light to be feather

arter it up the hill
Ho heard Ranne lurching harg behind him, swearing hand mutering to
himgelf. and hen he heard Mre. Ranney,
running tward them zie, Whe he tooked bekek over his
shoulder he saw both of them hastening
toward the onuse
\[

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { sturbled on thru the underbrush, the re- } \\
& \text { volver at his side, his finger on the trig- } \\
& \text { ger, pausing every few feet to listen }
\end{aligned}
$$
\]

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { acutely, heard no sound, saw no niving } \\
& \text { thint he hat presenty he emerge from } \\
& \text { the miniature forest into a sweet-acented }
\end{aligned}
$$



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$\qquad$
$\qquad$
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daughter. He may need me."
Qutekening his steps to a run, he was
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$

Send No Money!

## Toad, the Conjure Woman

JOHN BENNET was likable if it hadn'
been for the mantle of doom that been for the mantle of doom that
enshrouded him as death garment enshrouded him as death garments cling to a corpse. His eyes were kind good face; had the face not been overlined. He was tall, but ghostly thin, with long fingers that were nothing but
claws. He was, fust in the golden glow of his high noon, but his sun was setting and he knew it.
He entered the house he had bough and faced his wife. There was no use postponing the telling. She would be glad. It would not be a separation of did not raise her eyes when he came in did not raise her eyes when he came in
she was busy with her fat face and rouge-pot. Lida was acting in a local stock company
"Lids, I am going-there is no use im going to leave you. ${ }^{\text {any }}$ any longer. John droped into a chair by the table. He had not removed his overcoat.
nance." get a divorce and mainte nance. she laughed a little as she there is any." She went on with the crimson stnff.
'It won't be needful, Lida; I saw the lung specialist today. There is no hope work much more. I received notice today that I am a menace to the crew at the ship. You are as free as the air the ship. You are as free as the air
you breatie. I give you the house it
wigniffes all that I have after fifteen years of struggle, You have your art.
I wish I had more to give you." His
white hands tightened over the cloth on "It's a Codsend that 1 have my art ifter that mad night of the parade, I had castles, shipa from Spain bringing me ing in least I won't be bothered or hindered, but
you may get well." She deepened the John that it was blood she smeared there. "Well. if that is all, good-by. I
will have to hurry." she passed into the ming as she worked, with visions of the play and her absolute freedom. Husnot united to them other than by law.
Itda had find threc-she was siek of John listened to the humming a minute ond called her, "Just for old times sake, food-by? Certainly beneath her plactd
form there was a tiny spark of consideration. nd I must too thin, you make me creep slay a very important part- 1 do not like
fkeletons. Just let it be a good-by, Johin ou die-will; bon voyage"
Five minutes later John wass sitting on a bench in the little park which lay
a saucer with a fanciful rim among the esidences. so this was the end. The
itter February wind lashed John more mercifully than his thoughts. Like an
echo came the thonghts of his youth. not so many years ago, but now a gosse-
mar past. John sat in silence a few minutes. Oh, for a sip of the honey, a look
into that paradise then the rest would be easter. Like a wounded animal seekback to the place where security and for a minute and then pass on, for he IT Took practically his last cent to buy John Bennet beat as high as it did as he
swung from thd pnowy slush of Kansas City streets and found a seat in the train
south bound. Weak as he was the plush softness of the cushions was a caress. south, the train-bore him on. Would she be there, atter these sixteen years? Would
she even be llvink? Her red lips and topaz eyes: A bit of color blended into first kiss as she stood framed in a mass. of snowy dogwood bushes.
beliowed the station, Johnis knees were paralye, the floxen haired was looking
for her Haw nothing but the Hitte tatfon ht Moror-
inssport, La., and a few loungers about. John watched the train sllde off Into
the rime of blue-siay pines. He caught its spitefut whistle as if he was being an article of baggage, he had come to the home port. With three montha to
live and nothing to llve on. He had come seeking a vision, he vision of sixteen years past. A vision which must have
faded with the passing of the years as faded with the passin
all lovellness fades.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { John turned about to face the situà- } \\
& \text { Johe the merchant had } \\
& \text { tion. He found none. The }
\end{aligned}
$$ secured the mail sack and gone back to

By Peggy Poe nad locked the door and returned to his
garden. Beyond the fittle southern vil-
lage gleamed the mighty body of Caddo lage sleamed the mighty body of Caddo cypress and studded with willow wild John now. The lake would make a qulet the station platuorm, his thoughts were
diverted by the moving of hage dustydiverted by the moving of a huge dusty-
white that. Its wearer lad been dozing beneath the kindly caress of the South-
ern sun. He looked up and saw John. He stretehed his arms, yawned and
moyed over.
$\qquad$ one?", not in particular. Wasn't feeling
very well so I came down South to rest a while." As if suiting himself to the
actlon, John sat down beside the white
hat and the man. It was better to thill hat and the man. It was better to talk,
when one's limbs found it a task to carry a useless body to its rest,
"Reckoa I must be coming down with
the suge, been chillin' all day, Sun feels the ague, been chillin' all day, Sun feels
milghty good. Know any one about mighty good. Know any one about

## native was pointlng out nothing in par

 ticular on the theke out nothing in par-The woman was coming past again The woman was coming past again.
 waiked straigh wetgh hard. Agatin her eyes sought John Bennet and turned
Awy with ${ }_{\mathrm{A}}$ twitchlng of the mouth away with ${ }^{\text {a }}$ twitchling of the mouth
Like memories that come when a vault is suadenly opened, John looked at her lowed marble. Hreen hare face like yel
Her, huge mass of it. was like grass that has long tain in
 body. The skirt trailed in a wadde behind hen Her feet were pare A more
unlovely creature had neverpassed John
 woman waiked behind a mabk. $A$ sul
lon mask, choking back the beauty of a
wonnertul soll She was out of hearing now, Bennet saw her soing down to the lake where
a skift was dragsed high upon the sand. Jure Wat mankes you think she is a Con-
"It's a Iong been that away. Once she was the ways been that away. Onee she was the pret-
tlest woman in this neck of the woods.
Hair like ripe wheat, eyes kind $\mathrm{o}^{\prime}$ like

Beunet was watching the woman wril
the boat, and he stikted an answer. strange, how men never know what Guess he folt like 1 did the time 1 got
 Wont to hear even a bee hum. This pretty litite thing, looks Mke him, black
 Gess kinct of witter. But she tells my
 That's natural; men are Hetle wiser "Well, that one diantt came home to

 Lot of us know love ain't bound by laws.
$\qquad$ a board into a nice white grave marker,
and she says as how she is saving part of she says as how she is saving part. buried on the island where she lives. cts harder, like a turtle, snapping and
gly to bother with. Then folks found was laughing at her one day. She Ricker him and his at her one day. She cursed come mighty near drowning. That ain't


[^2]vitu
and Sent the Likht Craft, a Silver Spray in Its Wake, With Birdike Soat, Took Her Place at the Oars

Thars " The man slouched again be-
neath the sun. John saw safety in getting the other to talk. He did not wan
to be questioned, which was possible When the native got his wind again.
But the words in John Bennet's mouth aifenced at his teeth. A woman came along the track. she passed them, hav.
Ing only hesitated a second to acknowl dige the neighborly bow that the native gave her. Her eyes met John's, ques-
tioned for an instant, and hardened as eyes are wont to do when they meet stranger. The native was silent until
the woman had passed and had busled herself in a tangle of frelght at the far and of the platform. John Bennet brought
wo cigars from his pocket and gave one to the native. Who became suddenly agile for one chiling. He did not light up,
but rather fondiled the delleious thins with his tongue. John mmoleded and then "Powerful woman, that

You said it , Stranger. She can show any of the men folks in these parts what
muscle is. Bue she's no good, to be both ering about: she is a conjure woman.
the sunshine in June. Guess I ought to and day and praying between times.
Then there came a strip of a fellow; his pa owned a lot of saw mills about here. He saw her, and she saw hlm, You
know what that means, fire meetine pow Ier. His folks tried to hold on to him
for the sake of their money and fine
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ "But I ain't blaming the man so much, nor her either. He stayed about here
till he began to see daylight, then he takes her to the city. Wanted to marry this here wild. outdow life. She was scared of so many bulldingh, and fine
folks. Iike a deer, if you put it on the cross streets of a town. She run off and
come home. He came after but she wouldn't go back with him. She
told him that he found her here and hero he would have to live. You can guess, Stranker, how a man who has Ifved in tired of water and willow goenery, even
with the womnen he loves"
fikes a notion,
figh that day. She's bad going to cate money. She's waiting hold of me for no to dump hat man, I wouldn't want her shoot the eyebrows ofi a flea, She can a man's neck to $\mathrm{h}-1$. Well, and twist
be going. About I'll be going. About time my old woman had
bacon and cornbread ready. Better comi along and have something to eat. Welat an ant, shook his huge head coverin and got up. John Bennet declined thr pitality. The Conjure Woman was busy With the fish lines. As one fascinated watched horrible picture, John Bennet direction the native hat even note the

So $^{\circ}$ HE had come all this way to see and found concealed a skeleton the past $\frac{\text { drapery. Hare heinous bones, and hat }}{\mathrm{He}}$ left and the weet. The woman hehad marriage; they were both valturen it marriage; they were both vulturea: o
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found a nightmare. Well, the lake, it
was rest, peace.
Drunkedly he arose and made his way
toward the water, to a small bayou, to
the right of where the Conjure Woman
was loading her boat.
His steps were broken. The silvered
swell of the water turned to a gray mist.
The murmur of the waves came to John
Hike thunder. Then he fell.
As a mother gathers a helpless child,
the Conjure Woman gathered John Ben-
net into her arms; she placed him on an
old coat in her boat. For a minute she
stood looking at the unconsious man.
Gloating as a tigress gloats over a prey.
A soft foam flaked her lips.
"Mine, mine at last
about with the ends of the coack him
place at the oars and sent the her
phit crart, a silvery spray
When Joifnness.
Bennet faced earthly things
again he was in the boat. But there
was a plllow under his head and a Datch-

For two days John Bennet went thri
the comforts of perfect nursing attended
by the most perfect of all physicians
the sunshine. At evening of the thira
day, a skif shot itself upon the shore
of the island. A man wearing a star
came to the cabin. Toad met him at the
"Better let us take him to the city to
the hospital."
"No, you can't. Sheriff Tom. He's too
shore and seeing John, broke forth into
a blood-chtling bray, John heard the
slamming of a door back in the clearing
beyond the cypress fringe. He heard her
feet on the sand. He watched her com-
$\qquad$
$\qquad$

"You ain't getting no pay. It's hard
work for a lone woman."
"Sherift Tom, I ain't never had a real
good fight in my life, now Old Man"Death
$\qquad$
I'm going to take my pay, maybe, in
blood. You can't tell, but I am going to
get pay. You might be moving along."
Sherift Tom just stepped back out of the
door beyond the reach of Toad-"
"It's against the law. Toad-"She reached behind the door and in an
instant there was a sharp report. Sheriff
"I am getting plumb off my shooting,
Toad informed him. "I saw that pesky

tree. Come mighty near hitting you
Sheriff Tom. Good-nlght. When he die
Ill call for help. Hope the Missus an
children are well." She slammed the
children are well." She slammed the
door and put the gun back in place. Sla
sald not a word untll the clang of the
boat oars were far away.
Meddling outfit, got to treat him mean
before hell let you be. Guess I know
ed to do. W
She wanted
some revenge.

$\qquad$ swallow it as it was. He scooped a hand-
ful of water from the lake and diluted

$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ breast. He could feel the strong pulse
of her heart and the roundness of her
figure. Somehow at the thousht of him lips had softened. She carried him up the
path to a clump of rose bushes. There was a board with a single word, "Baby,"
$\qquad$ Pretiest thing, mist
arke eyes like yours.
dark eyes like yours,"
"Victoria," he said.
"You mise mistaken, Stranger, my name's Toad. There was a Victoris about here
once, long ago, but she died." Again she
took John Bennet into her arms and took him to her cabin. With her toot
bore
she sent the door back and placed him on her bed, a bed elean and soft with its
massive tick of feathers.
"Now, I am going to make you piyy me." She turned to throw some kina-
ling and pine knots on the fre in the
open grate. "Pay me the biggest pay-
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ so as she wished. She stood looking at
do m , her green eyes pale in the leapins him, her green eyes pale in the leaping
IIght of the burning pine. And even as death, but of torture, John Bennet felt
he wild old desire of wanting to kiss her he wild old desire of wanting to kiss her.
"Pay me by proving yourself a man


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Tablet or Liquid
a kettle in the yard. John rested in a
pile of pllows near by,
Sheriff Tom rowed the boat. Lida was
his oniy passenger Toad sat. them coma his only passenger. Toad sav, them com-
ing. Her green cyes semed to see far
ing ng. Her green eyes seemed to see far
nore than the lean man and heavy, fat
oman. Toad stepped between John
oomne. Bennet and the advancing two. The
sherift stepped gingeriy. He had keen
recollections of the hole in his hat and his hat with a sweeping bow.
"Miss Toad, this here is Mrs. Bennet. She came to see how her old man might
be needing her. I thought you would
be glad to have A litte help., Toad was sitent. Sherif Tom fidseted,
tinued: Seeing as I was goling
bayou


Lida closed her mouth rather hard, too
The stake was big and she was no fool
Hard women and men she had met them
"There win be needed only room for
to how many. He was going and going
quick. Two women with as bad eyes
less man behind Toad.
How did you find me, Lida, and why
lid
"Finding you was easy asked. 1 , woush, 1 sim-
ply trailed
Then why, Llda?"
"I have a right, I am your legal wife
and heir. I did not think about your

every care a man can have. Y11 nurse
Sou. Sentiment is astrong thing. John
but it takes facts to bury a man..
stood with dry lips Lidas fat hands
were in the act of touching John Bennet,
but they did not. Her body whirled
with a mushy compact. him. You wait
"Doon' you dast oueh him to you in a min-
and Ill explain things to yor
nte"
arms and bor
an her cabin
heart as a wild thing. He felt the crush
of her arms as he had never felt a wom-
pillows
slon and disallusion, that the conure
woman had swithed back to the truth
of her youth. A mere act had done the
Greed, of the other woman, and now sho
was going to fisht like a thing of mad
was going to fight like a thing of mad-
ness for the man she had loved, hated

## If Ruptured

 Try This FreeApply it to Any Rupture, old or Recent, Large or Small and You are on the Road That Has Conviaced Thousands.

Sent Free to Prove This


$\square$ hard, There was love and motherhoo
to battle, and either one alone has fa
more cunning than hate more cunning than hote. the second day
Had Sherift Tom come
Lida might have carried out her threat
but Tom was far affeld and had no inclination to face Toad anyway, So a
wary week went past and Lida became
more engrossed with the idea of geting
geting away than of murdering. She craved the
luxury of civlization. of good beds and
good food she suffered sorely from
contact with the board floor and lack ofate the fare and did manual work on it
Tealousy, she watehed Toad prepar
near stealing as she ever did, but Tond
watched ven the food
By the time the week was up, the to
wback to the issland to gour the polson, and
it might be days before she could get
venge on earth, would she endure eve
jure Woman if she could help. Oh, fo
pointedy, seing Lida watching anx
lously for the sound of a boat. "If yo
$\qquad$
Uure, it's all on your slde, what is it?
He 's my man as long as he lives and

$\qquad$

$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$be Eoing." LIda went ahead of Toad
toward the little bayou where the boat
Ends Stomach TroubleBanishes Tape-WormThree months mate," he sobbed.
with the admire John Bennet. Warmed
caressed by her, prayed over and en-
courased. Doctored by the wealth of sum
1 creatio. Swift fingers at his old taskVietoria in coming strength and out-
matching hat in thing
gave way to his mastertulness. Her hair
Hor fine body in pink and bluu dresses of
HOW TO HEAL LEG SORES.

\& $5=4=5$
SEND NO MONEY
$\qquad$ THE PRICE CUTTING COMPANY


Was secured.
"Don't you want to say good-by to


Well-fed and well-painted, she sank in
the Ppllman charr with satistaction she
had left Toad and Colonel Beels with thelabor of ove for the man. He was rest
ing when fhe eame in, but his ey
opened quickly at her step.
life Victoria wasn't really dead." Sh
dropped by his bed and sobbed.
John Bennet could not keep dry-eye
"But Victoria, maybe I won't get well."
Bennet. I Iam going to take you to town
and give you part of my blood. The doc-
you, it needs be". A bit of pine knot
fell into a mass of coals in the grate
and flamed the room in ruby redness.
John looked into the upturned race of
the Conjure Woman. It was beautifu,

How Would You Like To Grow Hair in a Month?

## 

 wit wain nem haty far firmo it|  |
| :---: |
| 30 D |
|  |
|  |


had changed him into a living man of Then came the long sought thing.
sheriff Tom brought it over. The divorce notice from Lide. Vietoria eried when
she tooks it finto her hands. Wait, Sherif Tom, I am going back to town with you," John called. Then he
turned to Victoria, "Fil be back early in
the morning honey" He lisead her the morning, honey", He kissed her and
ran after the sheriff who was untieing the boat.
of his plans.
used to be as Srald of that wouman as Was of a snake. Just kind of listened to
talk. Today Pap Rlcker told me how boat that time and that Toad had nothing being a Conjure Woman was Just a darned
lie. Jawsy she is getting plumb pretty.
IWhat she did to to What you did to her. Say ain't the
women toiks going to be surprised at
thts here wedding thits here wedain'r.
Vetorla heard the shouting long be

## Angel Face

 chunky roan with an intelligent faceand a jealous Interest in, the youngster.
I couldn't see anything about the colt, to
rave over, but Kerby was ln his element while Tex grew quite eloquent over the
pedigree of the mare and the great value I stood back and watelied, I was sure
that Miss Harrison would try to impress Kerby with a horse-love demonstration
over those animals, but she appeared rather bored and when the colt came
up to her she patted its inguisitive nose
with a dainty impatience. I noticed that Sam Tucker had slipped away; he cer-
tainly had no time for horses. We went outslde where I figured a
Une-up and got Kerby's entrance and a close-up, Then I called for Tucker:
whine our heavy dia not reply, Kerby
walked around the little barn hunting for
him. I was planning a long shot of the bultd-
ings on the bank across the creek, and had climbed upon a fence to look, when
I heard volces in a hayshed back of the
barn. Sam Tucker's lazy bass was followed by Kerby's sharp tones,
"That's all right, Sam, but you were
asked not to smoke around these buildings. You do

## men-and you're a baby! Aw, what's the use?" I chuckied and walked back to the

 camera. Evidently Kerby had found ouvillain-hiding out to take a smoke.
Twenty minutes later we were back in front of the ranch-house, our day's
work done wilh the exception of a few
shots of Sam Tuakar tn the shots of Sam Tueker in the role of the
suave villain riding up to the ranch to
work his picture deviltry with the lead ing lady. It was noon, so we stopped for The horse that Tucker had been riding
was led back to a hay rack and we prepared to eat the lunch that we had
brought with wis. Kerby found a seat at once in the shade of the corral fence where he could look
at Angel Face. I secured one of the
extra lunch boxes and invited Miss Harextra lunch boxes and invited Miss Har-
rison to eat with me. She accepted with an absent-minded nod. Again I was
sorry for her. Surely there could be no harm for this once in allowix, $y$ her
to lunch with her hero, and to share his attention with the horse. So I fetched we established ourselves beside my star. Apparently Miss Harrison guessed noth-
ing of my kind intentions. Anyway, she

## How to Stop

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## 

 rules, get attacks of indigestion, no ar-meanent is neded to recommend the best
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what is before them and no matter
what the condition of the stomach it stop gassiness and sour risings,
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which overcomes actalty and thus hey quiekly relieve it Be furtined. 6 Tablets at any drugg store and arm your-
self agalnst indigestion.
fore she could see the boat coming around he bend of the lake. They were apout Women kissing her and crying, and men lugsing up countless baskets. Old Pap Ricker tuning up his fiadle, The Justice wanted to read from the Bible. In a her in the wedding garments John Bennet
had bought. When she went forth to had bought. When she went forth to
meet him, John Bennet sighed to him"I have pieked up the golden harp where I laid it down."
How nice she looked. How super-
woman. The southern breeze Hifted the
folds of her pale yellow wedding gown.
Topaz ware her eyes In the early sun-
1ight. John Bennet eaught her to him.
As he did so the wind parted the rose
targle and his eyes saw the gray board
with its lettering. He crushed her
tighter.
"Honey, do you forgive".
"In heaven there is nothing to forgive
-and this is heaven," she sighed.
that bent was going
that bank! Trembling, I vistoned werd
rides that I had seen him make But that was years ago-and this fifcy-foot bank was so steep that a man could not
find a footing! Would his old luck hold? Then he had disappeared and Marlanne She sat almost erect, her body twisted
sidewise, left hand clutching the mane, feet tight behind the great shoulders, -a was a part of that magnificent horse gteed. I caught a glimpse of her face as
she flashed by. If ever perfect confidence she flashed by. If ever perfect confidence nance I saw it there. I thought she threw me a mocking laugh. I know I heard her voice, crooning
the plunging horse.
And then an automoblle roared beside
me and I threw myself at it. Only when
the machine was swinging sharply down
the winding grade toward the creek did
I see that I was in Miss Harrison's blg
car and that Tex Gibson was at the
wheel.

## Continued Prom Page 6.



## As we tore down the incline I saw the slipping, sliding, scrambling ride

 the slipping, sliding. scrambling ridedown the gravel bank. My mind leaped back over the years to a horse and rider plunging over some rugged elifr. Again
I was watching a lanky w yoming cow-
bow risking his life in some daredevil bow risking his life in some daredevil
stunt before the camera. Then I came back to the present with a choking gasp, Kerby's horse was down! choking gasp: I conld not see Kerby, I knew that
he was somewhere down at the edge of
the creek squarely in the path of that the creek squarel
stiff-legred demon

## stiff-legged demon



Society butterfly, indeed! That picthe rugged school that had trained Kerby
Carrigan. could she have learned to ride
Carrigan.
$1 i k e$ that.
Then I saw Kerby spring up beside the frumging pony. His mud-splashed figure swung into the snddle. The pony
strained neck and neek with the giant Angel Face.
Even at that distance I saw the riders note each other's presence. The girl's
face turned toward Kerby as if in anx face turned toward Kerby as if in anx-
lous inguiry. I saw the quick reassuring wave of Kerby's hand. Then horses and riders were lost to my sight in
splashing water, and drifting smoke, splashing water, and
and whipping flames.
IT SEEFMED like we were racing for My heart chilled with fear for the brave My heart chilled with fear for the brave
ycungstern. My brain seethed with the poungsters $\frac{M y}{}$ brain seethed with the
mystery of that wild-riding girl. The

## (Continued on Page 15.)



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# The Girl He Should Have Married 

By G. F. Overgaard

MRS. SPRAGUE sat on the wide
porch turning the leaves of the porch turning the leaves of the
family album for her niece, Lulu family album for her niece, Lulu bum had pictures of Grandmother and Granfather Sprague and of Mr. Sprague when he wore side-burns and a side in a bascue and a tace bertha. baby," sald Lulu. "Wasn't he funny?" on a few pages, she found Wallace's latest picture.
"They wanted one to put in the paper when he went into this insurauce he ordered a few extras. Looks like him, doesn't it?'
"Sure does," said Lulu, admiringly With that head oi hair, i guess he oesn't have to get it waved at the hairessers,"
"But he don't like it," said his mother He wets it to try to get the curl out.
She turned the page. The face of Sue turned the page. The face of a
young girl smiled out at them. Her
yebrows were arched according to the as marcelled bent, and hair, too, straight-forward and $g$
was a face to be fond of
sprague. "She's the girl Wallie should have married." "Is it too late?" asked Lulu. "Is he fu love with some one else?"
"No, and ain't Hikely to be, "No, and ain the likely wige with a sigh.确 Is she married already?" Lulu turned
ck a page to look again at the girl of er cousin's hea boy. He's home from Boston, whare ho
$\qquad$
What happened to her and Wallie?
alu closed the album. "Everything seemed to be golng all
remance.
ore of the moment, and her hair, too, good-natured. It rs.
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ Kerby stiffened and limped to meet him fury in his tones. I hurried forward
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ ring cry, and threw her arms round the
horse's neck. Thru a frame of black
mane I saw her laughing, mud-spatred face peering out at us.
"Im coming clean." she said to Kerby were searching my face. Mr. Carrigan
I used to like you in pictures in the old days when you were a real rider: I've
followed you ever since, but I had begun
to think that success had ruined youuntil I heard that you wanted to buy
Angel Face. I had to find out was mischef now in the laughing glance
she threw at me. "I had to make sure that you were worthy-to own Angel Face
Kerby nodded slowly, "Of course-
ou have ridden Angel Face before many times, You are the mysterious "Yes," Then she drew herself up very
straight with the manner of one determined to confess to the last bitter drop. Mysterious because I was ashamed o what I thought was a weakness-my hinks Im crasy-but, shucks! I was cool- Y'm cured. Watch me fump into a pair of overalls and make this old ranch
pay its was. A A-that's my ranch: and Atary Ann-that's, my, name-and if ever

$\square$and said something so low thKerby Carrigan had found something
that he wanted more than he did Angel
An old sea captain was reproving his
daughter for being out late in an auto-
mobile with that "lubber" as he called
her beau. "But, father.

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# Strange Pirate Gold <br> \author{ PART 1 

}

"WED better be getting on to-
vard the island, 1 reckon ward the island, 1 reckon,"
said the Captain to Ranford. hrow your two porcupines together and cure them, if we go on. Looks as if nothing would be gained by waiting." Ranford's suggestion that something
might throw the feudists together proved prophetic, but the "cure" remained problematic. By 8 oclock the three propeliers of the hyaroplane were the air making toward the Antilles But less than an hour passed when- slie came down and again settled upon the came down and again settled upon the water. The sky was roofed with tum-
bling masses of slate-colored clouds that by times were laced with veins of fire, and sharp bursts of thunder shook the sea,
There
nere was no sheltering shore within many miles; the wide space of the wawhere obviously the rivers of wind were running all awry. Fanford elected to remain upon the surface. But there the liquid fields began presently to
draw upward in strange pouting heaps draw upward in strange pouting heaps
like round, twlsting hills, and the air turned greenish-brown in
"Looks like an uncommion storm of some sort was going to let loose", said get behind an irland somewhere or into the open, I reckon." Goose, tho, from the looks of things. cnow." To the firat pilot he said, "We only, hatf speed. Run before the wind Captain Clay. "You notloe," he remarked, that I have built this super-flyer with all the planes set lower than usual, so be less top-heavy in the wind?" it came out of the northweat, the big pouring as into a partial vacuum. The anct, but took to her heels before the blast. The reat battast lny how down
next to the leel in the main hull, a line of tanks heavy with reserve gasoline.
With alutomatic stabilizers this steadying Weight seemed the saving thing.
creaked and strained, dipping to right and left and swaying forward and back sickeningly. The racing wind seemed
following a vast curve, drawn by the power of the eionui-eurtent in the sky,
Aeute anxiety mirrored itself upon every face The hills of water rose higher, their white cresta falling by times across the deck-plane llke flapping wet wings.
With wings brought hastily from the nain hull members of the crew, themselven blown and tossed about, began
lashing all movable objects fast to the
leaping cratt and wrapping and bracin the parts that seemed in peril of rupOut to rlaht and left toward the tips
of the lower plane the young feudists Were having a highly interesting time,
In one moment the right auxiliary boat In on: moment the right auxilithe frothing surges, only to rise clear of the flood
in the next moment, while a hurfired feet away the left pontoon went under.
fortunately to firt upward a breath or Appalled by the proepect and dizay Whitepoon and Adam Buckwood each ahandoned his littie eabin about the sume
time and made for the main hull, sllpping and sildins and clinging to every available support recardlesa into each other's arms as they tumbled down into "Welcome, my mountain-1ubbers!" grinned the Captain. "In hours of dan-
ger all good Americans should stand toger all good Americans shouid stand
gethir Now 15 tho thme to shikke hands may be in Heaven, or, more Ilkely, the
The two young haters tore themselves away from each other, glaring and exagain slammed together in a corner by again slam lurch of the hoat. Again they
a forward
extriceted themselves angrily from this enforced intimacy and scrambted apart, confused, chagrined and emitting verbal
fames. At point aiong the center of flames. At points aiong the center of
the room there were slender upright pests of stecl, alding in supporting the
turtle-bnek roof of the boat. Each clung to one of thene, his back turned upon the other as the strange craft rolled
and pitched. Dignity of attitude was
and

## tives of the Whitspoon-Ench wood feud they were deeply humiliated

By Alvah Milton Kerr nether of them would yield. How coutd they, flopping and swinging about, sick
at stomach, but trying not to show at stomach, but trying not to show it,
and straining every nerve to maintain
a mien of lofty scorn? Members of the a mifen of lofty scorn? Members of the
crew, rushins to and fro, paid them geant heed, but Captain Clay, being used ts storms at sea and vastly interested
In his belligerent Euests, kept a watch1ul eye upon them.
In the midst of this there came loud cries from the outaide, and the Captal
sprang up the steps and thru the door to sprang up the steps and thru the door to
the main deck-plane. "Henderson, the
machinist, is overboard! There he fs! machinist, is overboard! There he is!
Throw him a rope! Throw him a rope!" Throw him a rope! Throw him a rope!"
came shriling to the ears of the feudists. Then the Captain's roaring voice: "Cowards, are you afraid? Can't you do
anything but hang to the stanchions
there? Hand me that rope, you white. IVvered lubbers!"
He was bellowing at others, but to Adam and David it was as if the father
of June and Happy were heralding thelr
cord taid hold of one of the ropes, the
nearest one. For the monent neither of of the slippery means of salvation. The means and hi the hands of men upon the
milver Goose, who were dragging them out of the smithering billows. deck-plane they weneath the eompelled to the until the buffeted craft rocked stern ward; then, helped by the rope and stron hands, they were Jerke
sozzed and gasping pair
"Now, will you be good?" ehuekied the Captain. "Shake hands, my boys, shake hands! If you don't, very likely you will
fall in again and the sharks will bite all in again and the shark will bite
your legs off!" But the two vietims only coughed the salt water out of their lungs and gashed
their teeth at each other defiantly. Hatred is as hard to cure as love, some-
times harder. An hour later the Silver it seemed much as if the exotic


The Captain Did an Amazing Thing. He Swung Bnek Lightly Two or Three
Steps, Measuriag the Oncoming Man, Then Leaped Iato the Air, His Hight Leg and Foot Floated Out and Upward Invishbly Swift, His Booted Toe Land-
ing Directly Beneath the Chin of the Charging Outlow,
owardice to the wide world. Adam let oo his hold upon the steol upright, and,
funging and stagecring, went to the Captain's and. David took his courage
between his teeth and quickly followed. He was not going to show himself yellow.
H. wain In the presence of a Buckwood, not he!
Tanford and Tom Kyle, the radio oper-
for, hearing the oproas, sprang linl goor, hearing the uproar, sprang thru the
gabin and up the deck-plane to sec what

WHAT they first saw was Henderson in by the Captain, and scrambling back toof the young feudists plunging headiong overboard. Close together they had come
sliding toward the Captain, and as the they did not stop, but, clutching each other, went straight onward into the
ffigod. For a little time there was pe-
enllar and vivif exeltement "Now we ha/e got them!", roared the Captain. Thoy'll have to get acquainted,
dung their Ilvers! Ha. you hill babies kiss and make up, or we will let you
drown! That's right, hug each other, splt out the brine, and say you are
But two ropes were at once thrown the
strugsiling chaps .by Ranford and the strugsing chaps by Ranford and the
others. They quickly and in entire ac-
lorce beyont the whirling periphery of
a storm that was turning in Ranform was wroud of the performance of the seaplane, yet profoundly relleved. Wrapplngs and stratghten thlags of
Tom Kyle burst out of the wireless shouting for. Ranford. He ran thru a narrow door tnto the prow of the master-
boat. Both the skipper and Captain Clay
were thore "Just caught Jack Anson on the Glad Hand!" the operator cried. "He says they about tusk, and went ashore this morn-
ing. But they were attacked and overpowered by pirates, or some sort of rumans, Hnd taken prisener, except himp
self. He escaped and swam out to the
boat, and fust now started tha radin so boat, and just now started the radio so he could tell us. Then he suddenly quit him, and for us to come to the island
quick. I guess he is wounded. I couldn't make out much of what he sald just at

Ranford and Captain Clay looked at each other for a few moments in amazed
questioning. "Happy and June and Gail... the Captain whispered fearfully. "And
sent them theref And Rodney and his ment had mo armst And Rodney and his "The ishand is probnbly a rum-runner
 puns: excliamed Ranford. The we were Hand, I suppose. No telling what they will do! We will get under way at once." or any we haven't a single gun or knife or anything! Dang my whalebone skull,
and I thought I had a blg idea!" raged and I thought I had a blg idea!" raged
the Captain, tearing off a plece of tobacco and beginning to chew it furiously. He strode Into the main cabin as all the spinning propellers of the seaplane beKan to sing like angry hornets, and the
Silver Goose lifted herself from the long Silver Goose lifted herself from the long
green surges and climbed toward the ciouds, her nose set southward, The Captain found the feudlists in the cabin, sitting as far removed from each other as possible, each wrapped in a blanket, sop-
haired, and with his teeth still chattering. The Glad Hand has been captured at
the island by rum-devils or pirates, and the, girls and folks carried ashore, pris-
oners"' bellowed the Captain. "Now there's got to be some real treasura hunting, I can tell youl' The young men stood up in their blank-
ets and umion sutts, their clothes having been hung outide to dry. They looked at the Captuin dazedy, then at each
other, and for the first time without
savagery. Happy and June in the hands savagery. Happy and June in the hands
of ruftanly devils or pirates? With one aecord their wet socks and across the floor in their wet socks and lald hold of their
prospective father-in-law, With strons hands Adam whirled the Captaln around facing him and began to speak, only to
find that Davld had whirled him the other way and was addressing him loud"Where are the Euns? You must have them locked up somewhere on this-this "And I demand arms!" shouted Adam,
again whirling the Captain around, again whirling the Captain around,
facing him. "If you have any guns get facing him. "If you have any guns get
them out! June has got to be saved! "My boys, I told you the truth. We
have no weapons of any kind!" groaned
 Hexa nam trom umb: acolarat Davia and together they stamped the floor em"And we swear that we will not kill pirates!" solemnly asserted Davile the "Not untll after we have lilled the each stretehed a quivering hand toward phatically.

##  Pata glass. Seen near at hand, it was as a broad mountain-top, pushing upward thri erystal-blue waters, ang feathery with palms, breadfruit-trees, guavas, banang plant banana plants and tropic verdure. It was in this last fashon that Dan Fodney and his passengers, Happy, June the Glad Hand Pivong in between North Island and the Plive atight. Frenchifried Fayette. the cook, putting his gatley to rights ognized the central island. He had been there with Captain Clay and Mate Rodney upon thelr memorahle visit years before. No one of the other six members of the crew had ever scen the Pivot,

 save, possibly, at a very Ereat Alstance,But both old Dan und Frenchfried still cherished an alluring memory of the Eustatory treat enjoyed there upon their
former visit. and the kininess of the Misslon people and the good-natured blacks. These two, as well as the ladies
of the crow, were eager to go ashore the enchanted land. aid Happy, as thepic and mysterious," stood by the starboard "Looks llke pirates, dark inlets and a
long black-bodied boat loaded with Spanish doubloons and pleces of eight, or "And devil-faced men with horse-pistels in their hairy bands, daggers held
erosswise between yellow, teeth, and「yeking of garite and whisky," laughed Eiree fat padres llying at the Mission. and a lot of hymn-ehanting blacks and breeds, all crazy to press us to their
aching bosoms-aching from loneliness Dan. "When we stopped here about ten yeara ago we blew into a sort of little soyth wo or three milies rolad on the
I remember where alones here: "There it is:" cried June. "Don't you of palms? Isn't it just too piratey now! How I wish Adam were here!
"And David. Yeq art
to be hidden, of course," babbled Happy. Atrling a calloused finger in front of
his wrinkled forehead in indication of whiring wheels. Then he turned away as the Glad Hand carefully felt her way
toward the mouth of the inlet. But the entrance looked too narrow and shadowy
for strangers, and ho took the boat
around to the small bay at the south and anehored for the night.
To the voyagers the island appeared
entirely void of human life, but a certain red-faced, watchful person, With but
one effective eye, had resentfully reyet miles away. At his command, such had quickly become one with the umever, faces that were pretty neither in
color nor contour had peered at the canoe, in the dark hour preceding dawn.,
had very stealthily gone entirely around $\mathrm{A}^{\text {T ABOUT } 9}$ o' clock of the morning that with all of the crew, save Frenchified,
Lon Carter, second mate, and Jack An boats Striking a trail that led noth-
ward along the Misslon buildings, jocund spirits. H men from

## Consternition

the rollicking adventurers. They, to compass of a few moments some very hot and grizzly things were done to the
attackers. But the whites were literally Inundated by the numbers of the
blacks and olives and browns-as some able prophets say will be the final luck
of all white men, if they do not cease murdering each other in

## raged group of people it was which, dis- armed and with tied hands, was finally herded in front of

 herded, in front of menacing guns, upthe trail to the Mission-an old stone church and stone parish house, surround
ed by a number of wooden structures and ramshackle huts.
Old Dan bore a bruised face and painfully lacerated scalp, and the Glad Hand sailors were a badly battered lot, two
having minor gunshot wounds. But the cords were frayed from screaming expletives, their muscles strained from re-
sisting, and their fingernails sore from shredding the sk
and olive faces.
idly captive, and their male protectors equally helpless. There seemed at least
a hundred black men and breeds about a hundred black men and breed fllows,
them, simple, shallow, anlmat fell shayed to
Who had previously been sway prayer and mildness
but now were swaye liquor, cupidity and the commands of
stronger, viler men. Leading the blacks and breeds were
men of lighter cast, ollve, russet, non
men or inght, an

## congenitally. tho a boiled lobster. <br> in command, a

teuton, blazing blue ey from Brazi,
been. He had been incarnate brutallty during the melee, yet had bellowed in
broken English:
"Take dem alife, the vay I tolt you!
Toan't huvt the vomens! I vill hafe
dose myself. Ve are in dot business
here for money, nod for murter!"
hued gentlemen, and three or four huge blacks, who obviously were far from in-
ternal agreement with the bullet-headed dictator, called Scarlet Brazil, especially and Aunt Gail. The scarlet-skinned one seemed proceeding toward deffite fnter
neelne strife. MEANTime:
there was sudden activity. To the ears fried had come, rather Anson and Frenchthru the wide silence, the sharp crack shrieks. Hurrledly the three men lowLanding, they found the trail and folrecklessly anxious.
they were ambushed. The one-eyed Brawas in seen to that, hon Carter, who sprawled over a strong vine strung aeross from the trople tangle.
ous and bloody minutes, then Carter and Frenchiried were down and tled, but
Jack Anson, wild with the responsibilty of his position, tore himself out of the growth, escaped. An hour later he found
his way from the flowery thickets at a


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 mosecter actually wabened them
pili not exercive the muselos.
But how diferent is thls marvelous now
invention: it is mado of Ruaselan Spongo




py you, den you sure let our gratt aloneff
gnd asain he drew his finger athwart his
Areat throet ato tis great throat and grinned maliciously
Ve togeter speak, ve partners, and see
bout yous stay dis poom in, In you
make loose your set shot.. Then trailed by his "partners," he stalked toward the aven't your"
$=1$ half, $\mathrm{an}^{\prime}$ to $\mathrm{h}-1$ mit It:"

## "Say, you mixture of turkey-gobble

 as have been hurt, some badly? Ain't ad our wounds?" rafled Frenchfried.This crlmeon brute turned with h!
frightful eye on fire. "You vill fixed went out, evil hurian-birds, half-clad in old cork helmets and fioppy Panama hats nigh incapable of speech. What was to lers? As they fairly prayed for help. white-wooled old black man came slowly
and unsteadily toward them, apparently his way along the sisle from seat to seat as a blind man Dan, in a low volce. "What sort of cut
os bous
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$\qquad$ the land. "We will go in over the higher sion buildings." said Captain Clay. "As the north somewhere. Their boats, if
they have any, must ile in that. By go-
ing inland here we will be likely to get The Mission buildings are on a shady
rise of ground about a half-mile south
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## WHAT TO EAT TO PUT IRON IN YOUR BLOOD AND MAKE YOU STRONG

## "mand



## CUXATED IRON EMach Sin siop-Gu:

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 plain, We won't wait for Ranford. Come
on'", urged the .taptain restlessly, and
they began skirting the inlet southiward. on, urged
they began skirting the inlet southward.
Stooping as they went forward, for
some distance they hugged the rank some distance some aistance they hugged the rank
undergrowth that
Snaker Snakee that were strange
marking and color slid out of marking and seen betore took noisy filght air hummed droningly with the wings of
insects. Silently rouriding a bend of lagoon, they stopped literally in their tracks. Not three hundred feet away lay at a erude little platform that extended

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In the at the the Mission a wild hour was
his black partners in crime, were mixing things very rediy. Possession of Happy, disputed question. The outhaws had gone
into councti. heatediy debating whether into council, heatediy debating whether
or not to make an end of the men im-
prisoned In the church and of Jack
Anson Ansge, lying bound in the hold of the
Glad Hand, or to banisk them to gouth They had not been able to agree on
that question. Scarlet Brazil was for it, but so large a crime shook the courage of the others: it might involve them dis-
astrously with the United States Government, ending thele operations before money he had visioned. These doubters
held for the imprisonment of the men, for the time being, and, to erase evi-
dence, the burning of the Glad Hand,
after the removal of its supplies and after the removal of its supplies and
artuables: Scarlet denounced these mod-
valater
erates is equivalent to toad-gorged erates as equivalent to toad-gorged
snakes and other inactive creatures, but
it was discussion of the disposal of the It, was discussion of the disposal of the
ladies that really started the fight. The one-eyed dictator's final decision
very tersely stated his personal control
of the destiny of the Araerican women. of the destiny of the American women.
This declaration was made upon the
porch of the old parish house, where the council was being held.
Immediately there was high-keyed
havoc. Very direct and cruel blows were struck, breaking bones in their fierce
impacts. Crimson drops quickly spat tered the floor and house-wall, grunting
gasps, oaths and animal growls intergasps, oaths and animal growls inter-
spersed the nolse of porch breaking and
thed the scuffle of havy feet, scarlet Brazil,
being hard pressed, yelled to two of the giant blacks to aid him and they should
at once share the spolls with him. Then the fight went thru the open door
from the porch into the living-room, a room entered from the larger one, in which the tight was raging, Happy and
June and Aunt Gafl were locked. Here they had supplemented the lock by pil-
ing furniture against the door. They had made no special outcry until the warring men came into the outer room
and heavy bodies began to thud against the partition and door; then the two Gainger women began th a leg wrenched from a wooden table in her hands, stood near the quiv
ering door, very white, very intense, ye speaking quieting things to the girls. IT WAS at this stage of the conflet that lowed by Ranford and his men, came
fighting their way across the mission grounds thru a crowd of blacks, breeds
and olives. Also, it was close upon thls vital moment when the blind negro church, whispering and mumbling

## This GOODYEAR COAT


erect and still, four or five feet from the
spurious Brazilian, his eyes blazing upon the man from under his twitching brows
and tumbled gray hair. The red dictetor and tumbied gray hair. The red dictetor
was turning toward him, a bloody,
stubby, terrible shape, his eyes ferocious stubby, terrible rage and lust. an instant at sight
with rage
He, too, recolled americant "What are you trying to do ${ }^{\prime \prime}$ asked the Captain.
The words were plain and clear, but in
some inexplicable way not like human across the face.
The outlaw glared at the Captain Just that lay near his feet and lunged toward
him. The Captain did an amazing thing.
He swung back lishtly two or three俍

## 

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gower whe deliveren wiven semed
 swhinging Torward sound or its braakting
surely might have been heard beyond
sur the confines of the room The tough
hik or heesh hat had ben scorlet Bra.
zil rocked sideways and around in a
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
 awrou Hisp, and
cried Hapy lovely old thing!i chanted June.
Wise? Why, you've Eot King Solomon
$\qquad$
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dinner ready.

 then their right hands reaped out and
Haspentogether. Congratulatons, Ad!
-Thiese sind old priests couldn't do
Ne the Glad Hand sailed and the siverIut all right, after all", langhed the Cop- ciated at a doubie wedaling in the little-
Shumway Stalks a Monster

| $\mathrm{A}^{\mathrm{S} \text { THE sun fell into the resplendent sea }}$ of order and sanity had come upon the island Brave Jack Anson had been brousht rom the hold of the Glan Hand a week out promising to be himselif in others or two: the pood padres, and to the Mission from South Island, and the ispersed and panc-strickeen been Eathered and promised if they ilected to keep the peace, which they did. As eviaence of thls, several of them were now Erinningly spreading savory <br>  paims in trent Fayete and Napolion Jones Frenched by the beaming padres, were perspiringly busy in busy in the kitchen of the parish house At this functure word came that the suman, Qutte all of the adventurers. leato by the captain and followed by many lea of the natives, ran in that direetion. It wast laws, whe he din desumber tof the out. secreted themselves in the tropic growth. had loaded the undersea boats with the contents of the crude warehouse end were puting out to sea coaptain clayy wirn David and tam took a tew hots at and <br>  $\square$ <br> the submarines had disappeared. "There goes some of the treasure!" he |  |
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tion agent told him the next urain for
Chicago would leave at $1: 30$ p. m. It Chicago would leave at $1: 30 \mathrm{p}$. m. It
Wis now only 9 and he agati engaged
Tom Mulliken's fitveer for a trip to Ran
$\mathrm{T}_{\text {bach }}^{\mathrm{HE}}$ corner turned round to Klappen-
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## ACROSS The BAR cby? LEON W. DEAN

## "I <br> NEVER knew it to be so low but a careful course, and wading a remarked Mr. Macon. one might have been-able to go from "That was thirty years ago. I shore to shore.

was a boy then, and I saw a herd of "I was just about your age then, son," six deer pass over almost dry shod." The man's reference was to a sandbar that extended across the mouth of Little Otter Creek on Lake Champlain. The water was always shallow there in summer, but this was a particularly dry man went on "There haven't been many changes in thirty years, after Indeed, the old creek, with its broad
Indere its more substantial shores, looked as ts more substantial shores, looked as tho it might have stood as it was for
acres of the tall, round-stemmed grasses, acres of wate int, channel from the land,
separating
and the way thru them was inpenetra-

II got one!"
It was the boy's exclamation. He was
. It was the boy's exclamation. He was
trollng with a hand-line, and wo whe
wive he pulled in it was very evident he he way he pulled in it was very evident he
had hooked a fish. It was dusk, and the boat had just crossed the sand-bar
into the channel. The man ceased rowinto the channel. The man ceased row--
ing, watecing the boy haul in his catch.

 nnd got my toreman, Thltus Conaort, and
telephoned Ranney and told him what
hour ago?" The fact is," said Klappenbach, "I
didn't telephone you at all. Somebody else did that,"', Mr. Coroner," said Ran-
"That's right, Mr.
ney. edging forward from the group ney, edging forward from the group
of farmers. "When Gus phoned me. I
oter terlee's and left em
and when Ned and me
Gus and Yondorf lookin' for the critter
along the lake, and Gus was like a crazy man, swearin he couldn't rest or sleep till the critter was dead. I spread the
news hereabouts by phone and purty
soon somebody hapnened to think that you oughta be notified, and called you The foreman, maid, and housekeeper
were questioned by the coroner, and substantially corroborated the testimony of
Klappenbach. When the housekeeper Klappenbach. When the housekeeper
had finished telling how she had been hide finished telling how she had been
violently awakened by gunfire, and had rushed downstairs to find her employer penbach took hil shotgun from beside
the wide briek fireplace and confronted the woroner. making a visible effort to control his emotion. ild like to go. Im going to
slay the thing that killed my wife, he added Erimly, with a swift upflare of time and costs every cent I own!"
At this juncture Shumway quietly left
the room and hurried outstae to Mulliken's car and ordered full speed to the ofliee of The Springdale Courant,
As the filvver bore him swiftly away, he was thinking of the broad-shouldered
"gontleman farmer" standing back there "gentleman farmer" standing back there
in h/s Iving-room, towering above his
 him when he sprang from the car at
The Courant office and rushed Inside to It was five minutes past 1 when he
emerged, with a wad of copy in his hand, and ran across, the street to the tele-
"raph office. With hia train due to leave
in twenty-three minutes, he dashed from in wenty-taree minutes, he dashed fro
tho telegraph office to MacDonald's stor
Pill breathing, he sauntered leisurely insid ostensibly for the parpose of buying
clear really for quite another object. cigar, really for quite another object,
When he left the store, smoking the into the street-he heard his train puls
into town. Luckily he was in good pliys-

He caught the
There is a smashing climax to this paper reporter, works ${ }^{1}$ way, for you fin the final installment, which will appear in next week's ledger. Watch for $\geqslant \geqslant$

## Good at Figures.

## A Man was called before an inspector tested. Assuming a look of dignity, the inspector propounded this stumper: "If I gave you a dog, this other mon I gave you a dog, this other man gave you a dog, and that man gave you a dog you a dog, and that man gave you how many dogs would you have? "Now listen carefully," continued the somewhat irritated inspector. "If I gave you a dog, this other man gave you a you a dog, end that man gave you a dog, how many dogs would you have?" didate for admission to the United States. "For the tove of Mike, man, eried the irritated in five dogs? <br> "Woll.

## Left With Two Babies and No Income

At first it was pretty hard to manage-now I keep my pocketbook comfortably filled By Mrs. Bessie English

$\mathbf{W}^{\text {HEN my husband died, two }}$ years ago, it seemed the end the world to me.
There I was with two small chil-dren-one only six weeks old-and no income
My husband's long sickness had taken every dollar of our savings.
Baby's coming had brought another expense. The insurance was barely enough to meet all the bills. I was left almost destitute.
I was totally unprepared for the responsibility of being the family
breadwinner. The only thing I knew breadwinner. The only thing I knew putlook was anything but cheerful.

> I Wouldn't Hear Of It
 roant telate them take the clilidren, so I
leould have only myself to provide for
tole instad of three. But I wouldn't hear oi
it My babies were all $I$ had in the world and $I$ was deternined that nothing should take them from me.
But how was 1 to manage? I couldan't
sleep think ing about it. Both childran, and especially the baby, were at the age where
they necded a mother's constant care. I couldnt leave them alone to go out work-
ing. Yet. I faced the necesity of somehow earning enough to provide food and
clothing and a home. I live in a small town, At best there
arent m many ways here for a woman to
earn a living. And I hat to find someearn a living. And $I$ thad to and some-
thing that wuoldnt take me away from
 I was none too strong. It was a hard
grind. At times both my back and my grind. At times ootu my back and my
Courage were ready to break But aluways
the thought of my two chidren kept me $\underset{\substack{\text { going. } \\ \text { It } \\ \text { w }}}{ }$
dren, of course, required quite a bit of my time No matter how long or how hard I
slaved over the wash tubs, what 1 learned



Just What I Had
Been Hoping For

## 





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## It Is Helping Fill Hun-

 dreds of Pocketbooks

## was a pickerel welghing two and a half

 "Pretty good work, young fellow".The voice came from another boat, seen it in the excitement. It had just and was heading up-stream in their own "Hello, Macon"'" greeted its occupant.
"Hello, Higsby!" was Mr Mis The hoy the fish now billed looked curiously after the retreating figure of curiously after the retreating figure of

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Mothers Stop

around a bend in the channel. He was
a man of considerable prominence, with
a histor that made him of interest to
every boy He tai very boy, He had a splendid farm on
the east side of the creek, coming down to eass mouth on the ther eming down
in a ming
in much similar position, was another

 either foubht ench other, or ant best
stood nutral the motione the
cause or the quarrel as they went on
again.

 girl, and Hirssy had stolen her away
from him No one knew why sio had
Eone over from the one to the other
bit

 Dedse knows Hy know why she marrie
regret ityss, and lived all her llfe to





 nim down on the west end of the sand
bar The farm that he owns was hit
tathers ihent The buck fell, but berore
we could get to him he was up again



$\qquad$
$\qquad$


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ing to outstrip them along the shore,
and it wus nip and tuck. The boy's
nhoulders ached from his exertion, and nhoulders ached from his exertion, and
his breath, came short ant hard. but he
diared not stop. He swung the boat dared not stop. He swung the boat
around the reeds, and they bore down upon the land. The ire had almost cut
across the base of the angle between the
crecks, tor that way it was ifreetly be more slowly down into the vortex. Of a "Whey! Get along there! Whey"!
That wis nt that was dietinguishabl meoherent yelling. Out of the fire and to their kind. There were a score or
more, all of them young, and all of them
panie-stricken ran a man. He was hattess, coatless, as one would scarcely have recognized the
orinarily poised, proud bearing of Higs-
by. He must have reached them just in
time, and was runming them for the lake. one creek and the other. It was for ther
that the man and the boy were headed,
and for moment, as their boat slld up
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ skittish. They were as afratd of the wa-
ter ahead of them as of the fire behind them. The men had to beat them for-
ward with shout and blow. Sometimes, back thru, it was hard to stop them,
Once George was almost caught. Two wild with fright, their eyes shining wick edly in the light, their tails straight highest nervous tension. He got one
them by the horns before it had hardly ftarted, and managed to slue it around down in the attempt. His only recourse was to hang on, and he did so, but was
nearly gored and trampled. It was Higs-

Man 74 Years Old Is "Rejuvenated" In 3 Weeks Without Gland Operation

## Kansas Contractor Tells of Wonderful Results Obtained in Test of New Scientific Discovery


#### Abstract

Thomas J. Glascock, 74, well-known Kansan contructor, declares he has virtually an mo the recently Kansan contructor, declares he has virtually been made young again by the recently dilucovered korex compound, which 18 prodicovered korex compound, which is proin invikorator and revitalizer. Mrr. Glasevery day. During my three weeks' use of the new discovery, pains and weak-  ous and supple as I was in the prime of tid compound, my memory was virtually sone and I was almost blind. Now my In order to find out whether the results vere lasting. Mr. Glascock waited six


 momis before reporting on hesas;discovery. On this poitt he says;
"Every pasing day strengthens my e


them onto the bar, and then they went
eabier All pointed In he somo directun,
nid ruinning shoulder to shoulder, they
 finem were the wind-bent tossing
funhem and on the other sterethno fror
nito the distance, the tumbing waters of
$\square$


Here the hissing waves pited hlgher, es-
yinster in the lightinning ilight An they
gestr to grike the catte, rolling un
terame a tuassle to hold them
his ife ho made that night, and it was
never scored against him. As his mas-
$\qquad$
leeper water Higsby
men struesiling
ww strokes brought 1 ilm to the bar, ando. was to being vangulshed, his pride
"Brime in Cmet he bellowed.
lashles they could elimpse him, sprayed
The Flue Took Mary


"JUsT how much chance has this
Lehnow fellow, "Ginger?" Hary took the tip of a taper inger in his hand and looked at it as if he had never seen as he examined it, that he had hever realized what lovely hands Elise had. He wondered if there were not other things about her as perfect if he looked for them. Elise Harmon had visited his mother for a few weeks every year. He had always liked her, had liked to take her out with him, because she carried herself majestically
and wore stunning elothes. More than and wore stumning elothes, more than once he had caught the admiring glances of the other fellows when he
held aside the curtain and she stepped held aside the curtain and she stepped
into the family box at the theater. But into the family box at the theater. But
there had been Mary. Mary with her there had been Mary, Mary with her
girlishness and breezy little way had girlishness and brim him ofl his foet four years before and he had married Mary.
"Ginger" threw back her head, closed her eyes, so that there was the meres gleam thru her curled lashes and said,
"Oh, I'm not 'sure that he has any chance. Harry. He is so thoughtless and self-centered. He is a contrast in-
deed to you, you old dear. Mary was a deed to you, you old dear. Mary was a Why do you ask? What do you think of
Mack?"
Harry lifted the finger and kissed the Harry lifted the finger and kissed the
pink nail with a deference which was one of his many attractions,

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { one of his many atractions. I just won- } \\
& \text { "Well, little 'Ginger' girl, } \\
& \text { dered if there might be any chance for }
\end{aligned}
$$



| arr |
| :---: |
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$\qquad$

## rebuking him. She had accepted him <br> a matter of course, his tardiness and inx attentions, and had never thought it

## narry him until a few days before, whel

 marry him until a few days before, whenshe had found a wrinkto starting at the
corner of her mouth. She was in the shadow of 30 and she had a wrinkle! Then
she began to be aissatisfied witl Waek she tossed her head and smiled, "Harry
shon, her only is my best pal. He has been a brother to
me." "A peculiar attitude for a brother to
ake, and the expression on his facc
was anything but brotherly. What about his wife?" On, don't you know? The Gue took Mary." Elise tried to bring a
THE tennls game was a fallure, so far as Mack was concerned, but a com-
Elise. Mack played so hoorly that Elise won a "love" set from
him. Then he became furious with himdi the court, every time he struck them. Hother "love" game ended it. Mack
hrew himeelf on the grass beside the
court and pouted. Elise had never sern him pout betore and it was food for lier Mack. Are you siok? ing him back with the rim of his racket did not answer her.
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ rument, that with almost human

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| Strex |
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moment of embarrassment with itis gay
ingle, rang.
"There is nobody at home." Elise said "There is nobody at home," Elise said
and jumped to her feet.
"Thl go. Want and I promise you a real
game when I get back." Mack was regame when get back. Mack was re-
pentant. Maybe he had not been jealous the porch and Filise surmised from the growl that it must be Harry and at Harry's attention. She would have
despised herself if she had deliberately made him jealous, but it had come with-
out any summons from her, she thought Was that newly discovered wrinkle, the phone to Mack. "And he wants us to
foln him and Aunt Nelle' for a little box here Your new one and you will wear
the old one? Yes, we would love to!
"What? The black one with the
$\qquad$ send your dress clothes by a messenger
and meet you at the hotel at 8 . Is that
right? Yes, and I am to tell your

## THE advent of Harry's mother, Ellise's pseudo "Aunt Nelle," postponed the

 prevented his refusing to join the party, thing. He fumed into his bath and fussedinto Hary's new dress suit, despising and take Elise and the next minute Enise intended asking "Aunt Nelle" in the morning. How. She would ask
mowghtless and
ungrateful "Aunt Nelle" must think her to Mary. Surely in their griet they had
forgotten to tell her. Poor, dear Harry.
He, too, had been devoted to Mary, but Harry was a lovable man, but Eliso
had grown so used to Macle, and Mack,
fealous, was much more interestins than she had dreamed he could be. He had "What do you supppse that most de-
lightfat of sons has planned to surprise
us with now?" Now, Flise was in the habit of "per-
fect dearing" everything, from a frock
to a Maltese kitten, and Mack had twitted
her about it humdreds of times, but tonight it was different. He was the pro
verbial clam all the way down town.
$\qquad$ was uneasy when she drove in a crowd.

Spectacles FREEI






 plumes ranned Markis hatrod for Harry: saifid areaing hae up to trast hise eges on coula have thought suoh satings Ho Once diry iotuer tuan inat Aunt Nelle-1


$\mathrm{T}^{\text {HE }}$ week that followed was one for
 Sne rat tresen nowera from two forista


 Harry If he asked her nad ahe was doe Yourta rrye nad sall no thack. That night Arter lunch the next "day Mrek apcloser to Elise and smiled at hls mother Mrack leaped from the car without
opening the door, strofde up to the porch and swung himself over the in front
$\qquad$
Eitee have como to thite you for a ride. "I am sorry, Mack, but the Crawfords
are coming to play, bridge with Harry
and me this afternoon," she said sweetly. He should not be masterful when he had gnored her for four whole days. Mack
caught sight of a hat thru the French door. He went in, caught it up, then be-
fore they knew what was happening, he had taken Clise in his arms, deposited
her In the car, and with a snort and a
chug and a Mack stopped the car beside the road and he encountered a blaze when he
turned her face to him and looked into
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ enough to give him mine." He stopped Hittle brown spot in your eye before ministered to that brown spot with
lover's ministry and Ellse did not re sist. "I have something in my coat pockets She put her hand gingerly into his pocket, and drew out a small eather box
Every girl knows what is in those small that she has a "eute little brown spot" in
fer eye, so why waste the ink? But out of the right poeket, after Ealise had
'ahed" and "ohed" and Iet Mack mininter to the eye that had no spot, came as-
other leather box, exactly like the flrst one. What girl wouldn't have said, "Rut, 3ack 7 with an exclamatory question
mark after the "Mack?" "Look and see," he laughed. He coutd
afford to laugh now. It was platinum ike the setting of her engagement ring and the date in it was that very thireenth of June
sere sitting.

"But, Mack, a girl always has to have
trousseau when she gets married. It"
$\qquad$
seau! wouldn't marry a girl, with a trous-
crossing your pathek, ike black cata picking up a pin


Be Good


## HELP.FOR GIRLS WHO WORK

Mrs. Lodic Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Helped Her

Tyrone, Pa - " "A friend told my husband how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had
helped his wife, so
my husband bought my husband bought I was so run-down, hess, no strength in my body and pains my left side so
ad that I could bad that I could
hardly do my work.
Befo I Before I was mar-
ied I used to work had pains just the same then as I have
had since I have done my housework. I would not be without a bottle in the
house now. It has stopped the pains all right and I have found out that it is a
wonderful body builder, as it has made me well and strong. It is going to be and I am ans will me hereafter, and I am always willing to tell other women how it has helped me. You can estly say that my words are tan honestly say that my words are true," -
Mrs. M. Lodic, R.F.D. No. 4, Box 40 , Tyrone, Pa.
Letters like this bring out the merit pound. They tell of the relief from such pains and ailments after taking Lydia $\mathbb{E}$

Walking Doll a


How Many Pounds Would You Like to Gain in a Week?

## 



## CLOBVLES COB forKidney and Bladder WEAKNESS 5 TREAOOF NENT



fact. She must give him every oppor-
tunity to flirt and get some sort of
write-up about it. She knew what Anne A lsite the same oftice would do under
$\mathrm{g}^{\text {inpllar circumstances. She would chase }}$ home Nith a good library book and settle
herself cozily for the day. At 5 she Would rush into the ottice, dash oft a few
pages of stuff made up on the way eyed smile and a lingering sigh. She very stunt some eight or nine times in
the last two months. If she were wisel. "It wouldn't be square," she said to
herself severely. "He trusted me to go
out on the job alone and he gave me the reed to use It." sula someseeng?" came
"Mrdemoiselle sur voice from the rear
the Insinuating vole again, turned: "Didja say something?"
8he
she murmured," trying to emulate the character of the girl she was dressed to
resmble.
The pointed little mustache of the man behind seemed to bristle as she turned.
The eyes widened at her and stared, he
moistened his ins moistened his lips,
For some unknown reason Fred's final
words as the left her recurred to her at He always said that, and somehow it al-
ways thrilled har fust the if he thad some personal reason for which he wanted her to be good. If Fred saw her had told him of the assignment. Even
doing this on assignment she knew Fred voutd he on assignment stop for a cup of chocolate?"' murmured She looked at him sharply. Did he
mean-chocotate? Or Derhaps some? thing else? Men, especlally the foreign
men, carried hip flasks constantly, she Fit YOURSELF for Matrimony!


Wilson avenue district now and near a
checolate shop where Wally had taken her several times on Sunday evenings When the maid had been out and they prepare Sunday night tea.
"Yeah"" she said languidy.
"Yeah!" she sald languldy,
She rose and trailed down the steed stairs, the man following. It was disgusting that working girls should be
bothered like this, she was thiking. when her eye caught her reflection in a
plate glass window. After all, If a girl plate
dressed herself like that what could she
cxpect! They went into the little sweet shop and into
dark wood.
THEY drank the chocolate in silence and get away from him to continue her as-
sienment. Suddenly he pulled the chaln of the little lamp on the table and they
were in darkness. She saw him reach
$\qquad$ could move he had turned the light up
again and she stared at him.
$\qquad$ your days?" he asked coldly. "If so-
"The way I spend my days? she an-
swered with a cold laugh. "What about. yourself?" "I'm out on assignment-Cheney himg.if. And say, girl," for the second he limself-do you hear? It means something big. I know I Even the city editor
said so when he sent me in. It seems Cheney is gatherling together a set of course, but he assigned me the job of Tressing up act a cheap class of girl to
would attract
eee whether they fell easily or whether see whether they fell easily or whether
the mashers were really much to the mashers were
blame"-he ended lamely.
Lucille was smiling. "unny I didn't know you," she murmured. "But
that funny hat and the voice and the litthe mustache
He was staring at her again coldy.
"If Fd known you- I don't suppose I d "If Pd known you-I don't suppose Id
have-started anything with you. I be-

knew it I'd been yanked off and was
talking to an officer 1 got away by
taing the card Cheney had given me and
usioke to another. She-she," he smiled
spor using to another. She-she," he smiled
spoke to ane ghe slapped me good on the
ruefully. "She stind
face and it stings yet. It wasn't until I
face and it stings yet. It wasn't until I
met-you"-his voice was very cool now.
"Let's sen the card Cheney gave you!"



The Cirl He Should Have Married.

|  |
| :---: |
|  |  |

"And ore. She'd been real fond of him. They heard it. It had a chorus something about I dare not tell. One day when he asked Wally why he didn't tell her and
have it over with. He laughed and sald have it over with. He laughed and sald
he meant to some day." he meant to some day,"
"Does Miss Creed sing?" Lulu decided and, if possible, help her cousin's case. Mrs, Sprague nodded. "She sings and about wanting to get rid of him after I
asked him that whille they still went
together, but he hasn't said a word since I know he's thinking that my way would
$\qquad$
Lulu elosed her lips and opened them

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { in her decided way, "'m going to see, } \\
& \text { in the two weeks I'm here, if I can't re } \\
& \text { unite the estranged lovers, Auntle. You }
\end{aligned}
$$




Boston Tech won on a touch-down that cost them five legs and a broken shoulthe little drama of the garden seat. It looked as if Nina and Wally ate their inc cream in absolute sllence. If they
talked, they didn't once look at each other. Wally swallowed his ice cream to move the guitar to make room for it. so he held that on his knees and plicked the strings with one-finger twangs.
Suddenly he hung the guitar in his sudaenly he hung the guitar in his arm
nd faced Nina. He began to play soft count while she followed the tune:

A tale 1 would impart, love, to thee.

## nd yet I dare not tell, Sweet Marie.

Before he had reqched the end, Nina


## Something to Make Thinkers Think

## $115^{-\mathrm{My}}$ first and second properly may

ant some one else may hold on your
My whole, beheaded and curtalled, you Say what it may, the truth can never be
But not beheaded or curtailed, my whole But not beheaded or curtailed, my whote
Describes a man who roves from pole to Who lives, perchance, on India's coral
But never in his own, his native land.
$116^{-\mathrm{In} \text { each sentence find the name of }}$ a bird. The leters forming tho
re continuous. 1. How loodily that popular king was mated in cheers his worth were esth3. But the beats or bine very great. be biliest cannot be
 6. He put a card in all the letter boxes. played and sho sted.
\&. Fromart onto sclence is quite a step

$$
117
$$

## Four-wota sauare.

## 

NSWERS TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLES. 112-Numerical Enigma. "Yes, The Have No Bananas." Gross-
words. 1. Weave. 2. Nay. 3. Nonsense.
4. Abash.

## 

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## CLASSIFIED WANT ADS

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Tionacco-extra syokive
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BHICKS 8c UP C. O, D. ROCKS, REDS,
MEDICAL
BELOW PAR FROM STUBBONN BLOOD
disones?
White-flanneled legs from the porch chair
Nina had occupled. He was always gla
to Hrout hibl ini no wan alwirs slay



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orelign botective Azency, $126 . \mathrm{Bt}$, Loule
FikEMEX, BRAKEMEN, BAGOAGEMEN,
LL MEN, WOMEN, BOXS, GIERLS, 17 T0



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PERSONAL- (Continued)
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linstant rellot when all were fall Re. member, we use no salves, no harness Re lies.
We send on triat to prove what we say la true. There is no better suide in life than
the experience of others. Below ane a few letters picked, all from our 1991 files, and coming from all sections
of the country. They cover the experience of men, women and chilaren. Wome or them may prove of interest to you. We have thensands of similar letters, all of
them tolling the gratitude and jos telt by them writerit over the rellef and cures brought by the Brooks Appliance,
Read them and try to imagine your own foy it you, too, had found all your rupture

Does Heavy
Construction Work
 Dear Sir:- It has been nearly a year and
a half since 1 wore my Applance and I feel r am completely cured. Am a carpenter on any effects from the rupture since. Wherever I can say a word of praise for
wome then your Applance I will very readily do so, and if you should evor have an opportunity to
ise this letter for reference $I$ would be

So Reasonable in Price Oswego, ill, Box 63 , Van Buren Sto Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Mich Dear sir: -1 am pleased to inform you
that your Appliance abeolutely curea m. and t truthrintily recommend it to any.
cno that is suptured. I thank you tor
 the wonderfal cure that your Applance
kave mo and as tis wrilln the reach of
and
 would get one "I This will help

hiong you can use it as you wisb. -With Best Wishes, | David' T . |
| :---: |

"I Believe Your Appliance Will Cure Any Rupture"

## Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshain, Mich

 you nowe a year aso and asplance 1 haven worn it for the past three months

 tare it they wili int it on and wear it I wish that everyone surferi
ture could krow of this eut
$\qquad$
"Cured in 10 Months" Toston, Mont, Box 81 Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshall, Milot Dear sir:-Thi Appliance whifh I pur
chased from you list spring entire chased from you last spring entirdy currd mo of my rupture aftor wearing and not bo troubled in any way. You will be of any good to you.

Eimer E Ross

| "Thought We Would Try Y Appliance First" <br> Princeton, Minn. R. No, <br> Mr. C. F. Brooks, Marghall, Mich. <br> tured about three years aso. The sald an operation would be about only cure for her, but we thought <br> It about one year she was cured. hasn't worn it now for over a <br> minner for the benefit of those who mincering $\qquad$ <br> Experience of a Mol <br>  <br> Gentlomenn-About a year and ato at bught an Appliance of $\qquad$ <br> and I am recommending your Applan all I know |
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Cannot Express Gratitude Felf Mattoon, Wis., Box 605,
Mr. C. E. Brooks, Marshail, Mich
Dear Sle:-I cannot find words to ax
 wonders for my son. It is a year and
four months aince he was ruptured and after wearing your Appliance four months it disappeared. You can ube this in your testimonials.

## Ten Reasons Why

You Should Send For Brooks Rupture Appliance

he kind on the market today Andiance of mbociged the principles that inventors have sought after for yeare
2. The Apliance for retaininims the rup.
ufe cannot be thrown out of ofition 2. Betng an air custion of soft rubber it lings closely to the body, yet nover bilsten
or canses luritation. of causer ivrtation.
4. Vnlike the ordinary so-called pads,
used in other trussee, it ised in other trusses, it is not cumbersome
 ing.

The sort, plinble banis holding the nosation of wearing a harness unphoasan ensat
 ationt murine it in the least.
 Alingees of the materinal of which the Ap. money can buy, making tt a durable and son Appliance to wear.
 AppHiance with this posituve understand-
"Tried All Kinds of Trusses"
"Two Physicians Pronounced Him Cured"
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ Dear sirs:- Over a
anear
nego
1 chased a Double Appliance for my mpan
son: He then had a bad rupture. welghed
 pliance on hume atd two phymicians pro
hounce him cured. For and nounce him cured. For a month he hat
not had tholupplanco on and t ow tod
ho to aboluely eured. It am writine


## Remember

Never on sale in stores, as every Ap-
pliance is made to order, the prover siz and shape of Alr Cushlon depending on the nature of each case. Beware of imn-
tations. Look for trade-mark bearing portrat and signature of C. E. Brook

Mr. C, E, Brooks, Marshall, Mteh

Dear Sir:-1 tried all kinđs of trusse Appliance. When rellef anlil I bought your ance I thought it was like all other rour Amplinnco-it reileved me. I Wore o go without it bur em comg afrald cured. I will be glad to answar any ins niiry that is made and words tinl how Shankful I am.
Sinear

Gust Nordwail
"Have Done All Kinds of Work"

O March 15, 1991.
Dear Sir:-It his been two years and ver since I wore my Appliance und have flue ever since. It's the best Applance ever had and will encourage everyone see that has a rupture to eet one of
your Appliances.

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260 N State St., Marshall, Mich.
information about your Appliance for the cure of rupture
Name.
Address


[^0]:    ## The Wolves and the Peasants.

    ## T

    T ling white onowder overasant a crow that
    
    "But why does he care for us?" satd
    ${ }^{\text {the }}{ }^{-1}$ other. cinnot tell you, but the facts show
    Or themselves." pro and con for hale an
    They ariued
    our, and both came to the concluaton
    that the Peasant was simply shomingsion
    sood intentions. They raced tor the
     Moral Sometimes when
    ob with the rallroad,"
    "He did, eh? What's his duties?"
    "You know the guy that runs along and taps the axles with a hammer?
    Well, Lazy Kelly helps him listen." Rastus-Yo' done said yo could lick me,
    Jasper-Umhum, I sho see me demonstrate? ing statistics. indeed; I'se Just gather*
    "Bo, your hushander Mind. 00 smok"So, your husband has given up smok-
    ing. That needs a pretty strong will

[^1]:    
    

[^2]:    Mine.

