

Sure Relief

BELLANS
FOR INDIGESTION
25¢ and 75¢ Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

FOR OVER 200 YEARS

haarlem oil has been a world-wide remedy for kidney, liver and bladder disorders, rheumatism, lumbago and uric acid conditions.

GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL

correct internal troubles, stimulate vital organs. Three sizes. All druggists. Insist on the original genuine GOLD MEDAL.

Camouflaged Ankles

Traveling investigators claim the English women have noticeably fat ankles, even the young women wearing their anatomy early in life. Indeed, they ever had that treasure in her possession. So an inventive designer over there has brought out camouflaged hose, the clever feature of the World war being used to help the English woman make her ankles appear to be less huge and unwieldy than they really are, and the wise inventor claims, with confidence in his advertising, his new hose will make the fattest ankle appear trim, svelte and graceful. The art of camouflage is wrought by hand-painted shadows on either side of the ankle, making breadth appear pronounced while length of beam is made to appear less than it really is.—Ohio State Journal.

"DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

Birds Travel at Night

Birds which make long distant migrations travel for the most part by night, for several reasons, and one of these is that they are free from natural enemies then. On the other hand they encounter many man-made dangers, one of which is the bright lights from automobiles and light houses that first attract and then blind them so that they fly into objects and because of their speed are killed by the impact.

HOTEL CECIL

A POPULAR PRICE HOTEL OF DISTINCTION

Main Street, between Sixth and Seventh
Phone Fzber 3840

LOS ANGELES

700 ROOMS

300 rooms without bath... \$1.50
200 rooms with private bath \$2.00
200 rooms with private bath \$2.50

Good Garage Facilities

Sure of That

Joe Poppitts and Sam Acidopholous got into a philosophical argument in the rear room of the former's restaurant.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," suggested Joe, when it became evident that they couldn't settle the matter. "We'll call up Socrates and accept whatever he says. Do you agree?"

"Fair enough," agreed Sam. "Go ahead and call him up."

"I don't know exactly, but he's on the Hemlock exchange."

One Way

Teacher (questioning class after lesson on preservation of food)—Mary, tell me one way of preserving meat.

Mary—Putting it on ice, teacher.

Teacher—What do we call that?

Bright Girl of Class—Isolation, teacher.

Handiest thing in the house

EASES SORE THROAT

Take a little "Vaseline" Jelly several times a day and at bedtime. Tasteless and odorless. Soothes and heals. Will not upset you.

Vaseline

Wholesale Tailors

CUTS and SCRATCHES

Stop the smarting and hasten the healing by prompt application of

Resinol

SELIQ BROS., San Francisco

The Wife-Ship Woman

By HUGH PENDEXTER

Author of "Kings of the Missouri," "Pay Gravel," "A Virginia Scout," etc.

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A CLOSE CALL

SYNOPSIS—Traveling by canoe on the Mississippi, on his way to Biloxi, in the Frantz days, Bliox Brampton, English spy, known to Indians and settlers as the "White Indian," sees a Natchez Indian post a declaration of war against the French. For his own purposes, he hastens to Biloxi to carry the news to Bienville, French governor. Brampton meets an old friend, Joe Labrador, Indian half-breed, who warns him Bienville has threatened to hang him as a spy. Brampton refuses to turn back, he falls in with Jules and Basile-Mattou on their way to Biloxi to secure wives from a ship, the Maire, bringing soldiers from France. At Biloxi Brampton protects a woman from a sergeant's brutality. She tells him she is Claire Dahisgarde, picked up as a raid in Paris. Evidently well bred and educated, she is a mystery to Brampton. He intervenes to prevent a marriage, known as "Old Six Fingers," following her to New Orleans. A Frenchman, Francois Narbonne, slightly reminded of stories he has heard of the riches of the New World, introduces himself. Bienville accuses Brampton of treason, but the latter secures a respite from death by revealing the Natchez declaration of war. He is to await the arrival of a former companion, Damon the Fox, who will cooperate in convincing him. Brampton has documents proving Francois an English spy. Brampton receives a message from Jules asking him to help her reach the English settlements.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"Then to me: 'Do you ship with us?' 'You two are free to go and come as you will. I cannot go with you. I am sorry. If you will ask for one Jean Dumouy, Monsieur du Prat's boatman, you can bargain with him to take you to Bayou St. Jean, and from there you can easily make the settlement.'"

"Monsieur Brampton is very polite," sighed Narbonne. "I had hoped for your gracious company. Come, old rat, we must find this boatman."

They started toward the fort, with the women making after them eager to beg a passage to New Orleans, which I believe they thought to be a miniature Paris. Narbonne waved them aside and they fastened upon Six Fingers, and while the old pirate was busy in fighting them off the Frenchman returned swiftly to my side and asked:

"Mademoiselle in black? She has gone?"

"To la Nouvelle Orleans," I informed him. "What do you know of her?"

"Only that I pity her. Only that she is alone in the world and very sad. Only that she is in great fear of my brother, the corsair. He keeps with me, thinking I am interested in her. I keep with him that he may not find her first and add to her fright. What a game! I hope to see him die, and I will defend him from harm until I learn why the little sad one is afraid of him. I regret, but if monsieur cannot go, then he cannot."

This last was for Six Fingers' benefit as he had now got rid of the woman and ran back with his ears pricked to learn what we were discussing.

"Impossible, monsieur, but I wish you well in your endeavors," I said.

And with a sweep of his cap the eccentric fellow took his departure and went to find Dumouy.

Narbonne might be mad, but there was no doubting the kindly qualities of his heart. I slowly made for the fort, pausing at the entrance to reconnoiter the square. It was now quite dark. On the left and next to the gate was the governor's quarters, and through an open window came the sound of his measured voice. A candle was lighted, and I saw Narbonne standing by the window.

Passing on to the magazine and guardhouse on the right and at the back of the enclosure I halted before a small office adjoining the magazine, in which burned a candle. The room was empty, and I entered, and found what I was looking for—writing material.

Those few soldiers who were not on duty were gambling and gossiping in their barracks. The lighted candle evidenced the return of the governor, or his superintendent; and I made haste to finish my business. For a variety of reasons I could not explain my predicament, and had to content myself with saying:

"Mademoiselle Claire Dahisgarde! There is much danger, and yet there is a surmountable obstacle for a young woman desiring to travel through this country. At present I am detained here. I hope to leave very soon, when my best service will be at your command. I may arrive at New Orleans during the night. I may send word by a friend, whose passport shall be the words 'The White Indian,' and he will bring you to me. It will be necessary for me to start north immediately. I respectfully direct your attention to the Indian woman's dress, which is adapted to woods and river-travel. I remain your respectful servant—w. m. Brampton."

As I was hurriedly rereading it I became conscious of being watched.

As I sat there with the message before me I knew one with me behind me.

Picking up the quill I dipped it in ink and began writing:

To his excellency, Monsieur Philippe de Vaudreuil, Governor of Canada.

"Monsieur: I find myself most unjustly accused of serving the interest of the English colonies to the hurt of France. You, your excellency, who have been so well acquainted with my activities, and who, I flatter myself, have always given me favorable consideration in estimating—"

"That paper, if you please, Monsieur Brampton," rang out the cold voice of Bienville.

With assumed surprise I wheeled about. The muzzle of a flintlock pistol of large bore was resting on the sill of the window, and behind it was the stern, implacable and suspicious countenance of the governor. As I twisted to face the window my body masked the table. My hand gathered up the message to the young woman and, as I brought up my foot, shoved it inside my mocassin.

"Why—why, your excellency! This is intolerable. You aim weapons at me! I protest—"

"Enough, Monsieur Brampton!" sharply interjected the governor. "Where his gracious majesty's affairs are involved I cannot stand on the punctilios of courtesy. Both hands where I can see them. Sergeant, bring me what he has been writing."

"I have it, your excellency; all that he has written," said the sergeant.

The pistol vanished, and Bienville entered the small office and without a glance at me took the sheet of paper



"That Paper, if You Please, Monsieur Brampton," Rang Out the Cold Voice of Bienville.

and held it to the candle-light. I frowned and waited; and in less than a minute I had the satisfaction of seeing his lips purpled in chagrin.

Replacing the paper on the table, he said:

"You may go, sergeant."

After Suarez had departed the governor said to me:

"It was a disagreeable necessity. Had you come to my quarters to do your writing my suspicions might not have been aroused. But, entering here, as if to escape espionage—"

He ceased speaking and drummed his fingers on the table, having approached as near to an apology as he cared to do.

"But what good could such a memorial do you? Long before it could be delivered and answered I should have passed on your case. In no event does Monsieur Vaudreuil have jurisdiction over Biloxi. If innocent, you will not have long to wait. If guilty, your petition could help you none."

"Your excellency is in the right of it, as you always are," I sighed; and I began feeding the petition into the candle.

"That is finished," he said. "If you will dine with me we shall be served at once."

I rose and bowed and stood aside for him to precede me through the door. I feared I should have no opportunity of speaking to Narbonne; but as we walked toward the governor's quarters I heard the well-known voice raised in a spirited harangue, the audience being a group of grinning soldiers at the gate. Dumouy and his companion were just outside the gate and impatient to be off.

That Narbonne and Six Fingers had struck their bargain was shown by the boatman's lingering, although in great impatience. Narbonne glimpsed me on the edge of the circle and abruptly ended his talk and pressed forward to greet me. Bienville stood a few paces ahead of me; and I kicked up my foot and I heard the well-known voice raised in a spirit of defiance. I finished there, I returned to the shore and talked with a fellow who owned a small vessel called a flute. I asked him if he ever made Pensacola in his

little craft. In the background I saw the sergeant glaring at us.

I must have a boat to take me to Pontchartrain. It was necessary that I escape under cover of night, leaving Bienville to believe I was making for Pensacola. I had informed mademoiselle that I would call for her, or send for her; and I intended to keep my word. Aside from this there were the Choctaws, whom Bienville would set on my trail if it was not believed I had departed in a boat.

I stuck close to the shore, sprawling on the sand, with Suarez or one of his men always in the middle distance, keeping watch. Toward sunset Bienville came hurrying down to the boats and shouted me, saying:

"Monsieur Brampton, I'm off for the island. Another ship come in. It's a—of a case! A sick woman here—and she may have the plague—and no place to keep this new lot either here or out there. I go to see they are kept on the ship until I can arrange for them."

He paused, and I knew what he would say next, and I rubbed my head and stomach and groaned slightly.

"Touched by the sun? Are you ill?" he asked, not very shyly.

"Only a queer dizziness. Something of a pain in my vitals," I answered, making a face as some imaginary twinge of pain shot through me.

He bit his lip and hesitated, his brows perplexed. His intention of compelling my company was being replaced by another safeguard. He expressed his regret, turned toward Suarez and beckoned him to approach, at the same time walking to meet him. He spoke briefly to the sergeant, then hastened down to the shore and went aboard a sailing vessel.

Suarez walked to me and with a smirk said:

"His excellency's compliments to Monsieur Brampton, who is indisposed. Monsieur is advised to go to his excellency's quarters, take a stiff drink of brandy and its down."

I rose and with unsteady steps walked with him toward the fort. As we advanced the fellow took more time to study my features—now screwed up in an expression of pain. His aplomb deserted him and he walked farther apart from me. He had no desire to catch the fever, and the moment I entered the living-room of the governor's house he hurriedly left me. I watched him give orders to two soldiers, who left the gate and took up positions closer to the house. They were reluctant to do this, as they had been enjoying the badinage of the women. Now I was confined and under guard. It must be this night or not at all.

I watched and waited while the night wore snugly tucked its dark robes about the settlement. At last the monotony of the women's wailings, screamed at the soldiers lounging at the gate, was varied by the sound of angry voices. At first I thought the men were quarreling, but after a bit it was plain they were complaining against some injustice.

"Messieurs, I thank you." Now I recognized the speaker as old Jules Matter. His voice creaked with resentment. "His excellency is a just man, a good man. But these women in the bar-houses? They have no fever. Bah! I have lived here long enough and have seen enough of them die to know the fever."

"You waste your breath," growled a heavy voice. "The women stay here until his excellency returns. Then you can talk to him. You make my ears ache. If you go near the women's quarters you'll run into a musket ball weighing eight hundred grains. It will be bad for your digestion."

I slipped into the doorway with a robe over my shoulders. My scheme of escape was now stretching forth its tentacles like a devilish and seeking to embrace the Matters among its requirements.

"Is Jules Matter there? Do I hear Jules Matter's voice?" I called out. "This is Monsieur Brampton. I have a chill. Have you had the fever? Would it be dangerous for you to come nearer so I may question you?"

"There is no danger. I laugh at the fever, monsieur," he cried, glad to escape from the gibes of the soldiers; and he ran toward me through the dusk, closely followed by Basile.

"And your son? Has he had it?"

"Also the boy," he replied, halting before me. "Permit me to place my hand on monsieur's head."

"Say you are not sure. I have money for you. Hard money!" I whispered.

As quick as a wessel he was bubbling:

"It is hard to tell, monsieur. In a short time, yes. For a certainty."

"I ate fish last evening. It may be that," I hopefully suggested, giving his hand a squeeze.

"Ah, those fish! Who knows? Then again it may be the fever."

The danger from the Fox had seemed rather remote until the sentinels surrounded me that night; then it closed about me and smothered me, and I remained awake for hours trying to arrive, at some sensible plan for leaving Biloxi and reaching New Orleans and keeping my appointment with the girl. When the sun rose I had advanced a single step. I would give the impression I was interested in Pensacola. That would be my logical haven if I tried to escape.

That morning I simulated cunning in my way of questioning different men about Pensacola, the time it took to make the port, and the like. Having seen this see I visited the magazine office which was empty, and studied the wall-maps as if wishing to refresh my recollection. Finishing there, I returned to the shore and talked with a fellow who owned a small vessel called a flute. I asked him if he ever made Pensacola in his

ordinarily, and more luxuriantly.—Popular Science Monthly.

Mural Decorations Traced

Archeologists have found in southern Europe evidences of the first mural decoration dating back, according to their compilations, to the Sixth and Eighth centuries, B. C. These decorations were crude paintings on the walls of primitive living abodes and depicted for the most part the live game on which these early peoples depended for food.

For one thing, plants breathe like animals. A plant takes in oxygen through tiny openings in its leaves, much as we breathe through our noses, and it gives off carbon dioxide.

Under the influence of sunlight, however, the plant, while breathing oxygen, also draws in carbon dioxide and uses this gas to manufacture the starch on which its growth depends. Now, by supplying this gas in the greenhouse at certain times of the day, we can make the plants grow from two to three times as fast as they would

On the Funny Side

PERFECTLY HONEST

A taxicab driver applied for a job. "Are you honest?" they asked him. "Oh, yes, quite."

"Perfectly honest?"

"Suppose you found a pocketbook containing negotiable securities worth \$100,000 in your taxicab, what would you do?"

"Do?" said the taxicab driver. "I'd do nothing. I'd live on my income."

KISSING ALOUD

He—So you think kissing shouldn't be allowed.

She—A loud? Well, not too loud.

Good Policy

Stop and let the train go by. It hardly takes a minute. Your car starts off again intact. And, better still—our's in it.

Asking for Time

Mr. Bingo—I went into an antique furniture dealer's today to get that Chippendale chair you admired so much and he had just sold it.

Mrs. Bingo—How unfortunate.

Mr. Bingo—Yes. He said it would be at least a week before he could turn out another like it.

Poor Service

A visiting Briton ordered some fresh oysters in July. "Sorry, sir," said the waiter, "but we don't serve oysters at present."

"Why not?"

"This is not the season for them."

"Eh! But, look here, isn't it possible to bribe the game warden?"

Sometimes the Case

"The old man has a good heart." "But he has such a grim face."

"Well, it's quite a job for him to keep his false teeth in."

DOES FATHER BETTER

Friend—Do you think college does your son good?

Dad—Oh, yes; but it does his father better.

So There!

I hope the crook who robbed a car for further purposes of crime will be before he travels far. Took up for parking of time.

Very Soon

Sister—Oh, hum! Dad's on the war-path again.

Mother (in significant tone)—Never mind. He'll soon come to a detour.

Field and Stream

"I have just been reading in the paper," observed the outdoor man, "about the wonderful catches of salmon in the Northwest."

"Yes," said the city sportsman, "I suppose some big league club will sign him up."

Easy Solution

"How can we get our girls to church?"

"Why not our boys?"

"The boys will follow the girls."

Request

"Was that last number by request?"

"It was," answered the radio director.

"Whose request?"

"That of the fellow who wanted to break in and recite."

A Gentle Hint

Reggie—You say you detest Lewis! Did he lend you the \$3 you asked him for?

Clarence—Yes, but he lent me his memory course along with it.

Not His Fault

Minister—I see from your black eye, Williams, that you have been fighting again. What you need, my poor friend, is self-control.

Williams—What I need isn't self-control—it's wife control.

Quite So

"One would think that they were always rich."

"Well, there's nothing one can get accustomed to more quickly than luxury."

\$4,000 IN PRIZES

1,055 PRIZES IN ALL

Enter the great Liquid Veneer Contest. All you have to do is write us in less than 150 words what you consider the outstanding characteristic of Liquid Veneer, or tell us of an unusual use for Liquid Veneer.

You may win the first prize of \$400 or one of the 1,054 other prizes. Three prominent business men will act as judges. Contest closes December 31st, 1925. But don't delay. Get necessary entry blank and full particulars from your dealer, if he can't supply you write us. Don't miss this big opportunity.

Liquid Veneer is sold by hardware, furniture, paint, grocery and general stores.

BUFFALO SPECIALTY COMPANY
30 Liquid Veneer Bldg.

LIQUID VENEER

Trace Source of Rheumatic Ills

Rheumatism long has been regarded as a painful, affliction. Today, however, medical men who have made a special study of the disease are convinced that what is commonly classed as "only rheumatism" may actually be one of a number of serious nervous disorders.

Some remarkable discoveries have quite recently been made by Dr. Henry P. De Forest of New York city, and Dr. Horace G. Baldwin of Tannersville, N. Y. They have found that various forms of "rheumatic" ill are due to mechanical nerve irritation, and that the seat of the irritation apparently lies in a joint at the base of the back. By setting this little bone in place they claim to have brought relief to sufferers.

Culticura for Pimply Faces.

To remove pimples and blackheads smear them with Culticura Ointment. Wash off in five minutes with Culticura Soap and hot water. Once clear keep your skin clear by using them for daily toilet purposes. Don't fail to include Culticura Talcum. Advertisement.

Bad Loser

Suzanne Langien said in an interview in New York:

"Amateurs sometimes play a less sportsmanlike game than professionals. I have met lots of amateurs who play in the spirit of old Donald Dhu. "Old Donald was playing in a match game of golf. He and his opponent were tied at the seventeenth hole; each had ninety-five strokes. "Well, Donald's opponent at the eighteenth hole had a stroke of par course, and old Donald made him curl it."

Don't Dose Antive

Some sixty-five years ago a little girl, just past five, woke one Christmas morning to find a doll, exquisite in its laces and ruffles of the style of the day, tucked under her pillow. Her Christmas was complete. Today that same doll reposes on a shelf of an antique shop at Hillsboro, N. H. It was brought there by the same little girl, now quite grown up.—Boston Globe.

Use of Water Power

In 1924, according to the best estimates, the water power of the world was about 25,000,000 horsepower. In 1920 it was estimated at 23,000,000 horsepower. This is an increase of 28 per cent in about three years.

More Bills

"Any mail for me today, sonny?"

"Yes, dad, a letter with a baby window."



Walter—"What's the matter, Mister, you look as though you weren't enjoying your food."

Dinner—"I'm enjoying it well enough, only I'm thinking how I must suffer with indigestion afterwards. How could I eat everything I want as other folks do."

Walter—"May I suggest the use of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWERS?"

A blessing to those with weak stomachs, constipation, nervous indigestion and similar disorders. What the stomach and bowels are in good working order good health usually prevails. When not in working order, use August Flowers. Do not fail to get all druggists. If you cannot get it, write to C. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

DON'T NEGLECT

Inflamed eyelids or other eye irritations. You will find a soothing and safe remedy in MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE.

HALL & RUCKEL at all New York City druggists.

Diabetics

report wonderful results from

Ingram's Tropical Herb Teas

Write R. Ingram
528 San Jose Ave.—San Francisco

DR. STAFFORD'S OLIVE TAR

FOR COLDS ASTHMA BRONCHITIS

Healing and soothing. Used internationally with extraordinary success. HALL & RUCKEL, New York