

The BABY



Why do so many, many babies of today escape all the little fretful spells and infantile ailments that used to worry mothers through the day, and keep them up half the night?

If you don't know the answer, you haven't discovered pure, harmless Castoria. It is sweet to the taste, and sweet in the little stomach. And its gentle influence seems felt all through the tiny system. Not even a distasteful dose of castor oil does so much good.

Fletcher's Castoria is purely vegetable, so you may give it freely, at first sign of colic, or constipation, or diarrhea. Or those many times when you just don't know what is the matter. For real sickness, call the doctor, always. At other times, a few drops of Fletcher's Castoria.

The doctor often tells you to do just that; and always says Fletcher's. Other preparations may be just as pure, just as free from dangerous drugs, but why experiment? Besides, the book on care and feeding of babies that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold!

Children Cry for



Stop Coughing

The more you cough the worse you feel and the more inflamed your throat and lungs become. Give them a chance to heal.

Boschee's Syrup

Has been giving relief for sixty-one years. Try it. It's the best. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

CONSTIPATION RELIEVED

Carter's Little Liver Pills... QUICKLY... Purely Vegetable Laxative... move the bowels free from pain and unpleasant after effects. They relieve the most obstinate constipation which causes that dull and aching feeling. Remember they are a doctor's prescription and can be taken by the entire family. All Druggists 25c and 75c Red Packages. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

CORNS



Ends pain at once!

In one minute pain from corns is ended. Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads do this safely by removing the cause—pressing and rubbing of shoes. They are thin, medicated, antiseptic, healing. At all drug and shoe stores. Cost but a trifle.

Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone!

The way to wickedness is always through wickedness.—Seneca.

Headaches from Slight Colds

Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets relieve the Headache by curing the Cold. Look for signature of E. W. Groves on the box. 50c.—ADV.



Tired and Achy Mornings?

Too Often This Warns of Sluggish Kidneys.

DOES morning find you stiff, achy—"all worn out"? Do you feel tired and drowsy—suffer nagging backache, headache and dizzy spells? Are the kidney secretions scanty and burning in passage? Too often this indicates sluggish kidneys and shouldn't be neglected.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Users everywhere endorse Doan's. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS 60c

PISO'S

Quick Relief! A pleasant, effective remedy for PISO'S Throat and Chest Sore, 50c.

King's Mate

By Rosita Forbes

STORY FROM THE START

Rosemary Crofton is visiting the governor's palace in Fez, Morocco, with her aunt, Lady Treagreen. A Frenchman, De Vries, makes love to her. He tells her of the Kaid, a mysterious person in the service of the sultan. Rosemary repulses De Vries' next morning, while riding, she is thrown from her horse and rendered unconscious. She is rescued by Rif tribesmen and meets the Kaid, who turns out to be an Englishman. The Kaid says it would jeopardize his cause to return her to Fez. Pete, an Australian, and Zarifa, a servant, are assigned to care for her. She learns the Kaid's name is Westwyn. Martengo, a Spaniard, is attracted by her beauty. He subtly sets about gaining her favor by pretending to help her to escape. Westwyn offers to do anything he can for her. Martengo induces Rosemary to go to his house at night. His actions arouse her suspicions.

CHAPTER IV—Continued

"It was not dragged," said the Spaniard. "You need not have been afraid." He stood in the doorway looking at her and the girl knew at once that the mask was gone. In face of a concrete danger her pulses quieted.

"It is very late, we must start," she said, and was pleased at the uncompromising evenness of her tone. "Not yet," said Juan. "I want to talk to you." He closed the door, looked at it as if he would like to lock it, but there was no keyhole. "We can talk on the way."

"It is too late to go tonight. The dawn would catch us before we were out of sight. You must wait here till tomorrow, and we will start as soon as it is dark." He kept his hands in his pockets, but his eyes were hot. They possessed her, stripping her of her loose-wound barracane. Rosemary understood and anger blazed in her. "Did you ever mean to help me?" she stung at him.

A smile crept into every deep groove line in the face before her. "I did. I do. But at a price."

"For a moment the girl was deceived. "Why talk about that now? You know I have nothing with me." With a flood of impatience she clenched her hands. "If it's money you want, you can have as much as you like when I get to Fez. Surely you're not going to waste time bargaining."

"Dona mia, I would have left that kind of reward to your generosity—it's another sort I'm after."

Rosemary was silent. A little sickness crept up her. She was a bit uncertain of her knees, but she told herself that she was not in the least afraid.

"Sit down for a minute," Martengo pointed to the couch, and without conscious volition the girl found herself in a corner, huddled into the smallest possible compass. The man did not move or change his attitude. "Freedom is worth a good deal to you, isn't it?" he asked. "I'll give you my word you shall go down to Fez."

"Your word," repeated Rosemary. Juan ignored her scorn. "You can't afford to take it like that," he said. "Nobody knows where you are. I can do what I like with you."

Mechanically the girl tucked a fold of her barracane over her feet. She felt she must cover every inch of herself, shield herself with every vestige of wrapping from those eyes.

"It's a question of what will you give me to take you out of Teichid?" "Nothing," said Rosemary, and all her flesh was damp.

For a moment the Spaniard looked at her. "Then I must take it," he said. With a single movement, lithe as an animal's, he was beside her. She flung herself off the couch, but her sandals caught in her native drapery and before she could recover she was in his arms.

"Dios, how I've wanted you!" His lips were on her throat as she strained away. "Let me go!"

"Not yet!" laughed the Spaniard, tightening his hold. Something clicked in the girl's brain. The shuffling of their feet, Martengo's breathing, the sudden rip of her barracane were confused with another sound, the rush of footsteps, voices, but she didn't know if they were outside or in her own head. A scream tore through her throat. Why, it was easy! She wasn't so dumb—somebody was outside. She screamed again and again.

A door burst open and there was a medley of voices in the outer room. Martengo loosed his hold as men catapulted in upon them. Rosemary, frozen into immobility, her mouth hanging open, saw Westwyn hurl himself at the Spaniard. She was jerked off the couch by the impact of their bodies. Huddled on the floor, she shut her eyes, while the room became a whirlwind of struggling figures. A horrible, guttural sound broke into her consciousness. "You're strangling him," said a voice. "It's murder, man. Drop it!" The girl's lids were forced up. Curiosity and panic held her gaze on the fight. Helzo and Pete were trying to pull Westwyn off something cramped and gulping among the hostlers. With a terrific heave they dragged off the aggressor, shaking him as they might have done a terrier. Some Rififs were looking through the doorway. Rosemary recognized the

young Menebhe. Then unwilling, she looked at the figure on the couch. Slowly Martengo pulled himself to his feet. "You'll pay for this," he said thickly. Westwyn nodded toward rosemary, still on the floor. "Take her back to the guest house, Helzo," he ordered. "Are you all right, Miss Crofton, not hurt?" Martengo lurched against U.S. table. A riding whip lay on it, and in a second the Spaniard had seized it and struck Westwyn across the face. "I'll not flout you here, three to one, you peasant, but I'll shoot you any time you like to name!"

There was an instant of stillness in the room. Then half a dozen voices broke out. The Rififs seized Martengo, Helzo hustled Rosemary out of the door. "You've got to chum come with me," he said, and did not relax his hold even when they were on the path. The girl dragged back. "What will happen? What will they do?" she repeated. "There will be a duel," retorted the German. "One of those foot blind duels that the Rififs are so fond of."

Refusing to answer any more questions, he hurried her down the steep track. "If you want to help us," he told her as they reached the guest house, "don't move outside this place." He had started up the hillside before she had time to protest. "What is it?" whispered Zarifa at her elbow. "I saw the Kaid running with men behind him. What has happened?"

"There is going to be a duel," said Rosemary, dutifully. "Zarifa, what is a blind duel?" But the Rifif woman was clinging to her arm. "What do you mean? Who is going to fight? Not the Kaid?" "Yes, I'm afraid so. Martengo struck him."

"Allez!" wailed Zarifa. "It will be murder. The Spaniard is as crooked as a witch's stick!" She disappeared into the darkness, barefooted, her barracane dragging behind her.

Half an hour later a group of men were gathered in Menebhe's house. The young headman, his dignity like



A Scream Tore Through Her Throat. Why It Was Easy! Somebody Was Outside. She Screamed Again and Again.

a mantle on his shoulders, was seated on a carpet. On either side of him stood Westwyn and Martengo. The German and half a dozen Rififs were clustered opposite.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Egyptian Leaders in

Manufacture of Linen

That the manufacture of linen was known thousands of years ago to the Egyptians is proved by the cerecloths or wax-covered winding sheets of the most ancient mummies that have been found, since these were made of linen. Pharaoh arrayed Joseph in vestures of fine linen in 1770 B. C., and that was nearly 4,000 years ago. The garments of the priests of the Egyptians, as well as those of ancient Hebrews, were of the same fabric. Many varieties of flax are known and more than 25 have been cultivated, but the plant is said to rapidly exhaust the soil, and so its cultivation suffered severely except in Egypt. There the fibers of this product were manufactured in very early times and the secret was carried to Tyre in 558 B. C. From Tyre the Phenicians carried the secret of working flax to Europe and tradition is that the Irish were among the first to get it. As one of the products of Egypt flax is referred to in the Book of Exodus. To this day Egypt cultivates large quantities of this product.—Detroit News.

World's Most Tragic Man

Chance plays a smaller part in life than some people think. The least beginning may lead to the greatest end. Every day, hour and minute men are building or neglecting to build. Events that they attribute to luck are nearly always due to some act, thought or purpose long since forgotten. Frequently worthy beginnings of the least promising kind have led to consequences beyond the wildest hopes or dreams. There is only one really tragic figure in life, and that is the man who never makes a start.—American Magazine.

Punishment by Ostracism

Ostracism was a method employed by the ancient Athenians of banishing citizens whose influence was considered prejudicial to the state. A day for voting was fixed, when the people wrote on small earthen tablets or shells the names of those whom they wished banished. Six thousand votes were necessary to drive a man into exile. To ostracize today means to ignore, to exclude from a certain social circle.

Only True Happiness

Conscious virtue is the only solid foundation of all happiness; for riches, power, rank or whatever, in the common acceptance of the word, is supposed to constitute happiness, will never quiet, much less cure, the inward pangs of guilt.—Lord Chesterfield.

Remove All of Them

"If every person devoted half an hour a day to study, half our lawyers would be unnecessary," declares a contemporary. Then it's up to all of us to devote one hour a day.—Fasting Show.

Apparently a Sock Sale

That woman who got a black eye while trying to get close to the counter in a Milwaukee bargain sale obviously got more than she bargained for.—Farm and Fireside.

Where Swatters Are Taboo

In Ukraine, the southern Russia province, superstitious natives hold the common house fly in reverence and make no effort to kill the pest. Many persons regard the fly as a sacred animal.

Jaywalk Into Cars

Five per cent of the automobile accidents of the country are caused by persons who walk into the sides of moving machines. Like automobiles running into the sides of trains.

NEW WHIPPET CAR A MOTOR MARVEL

One of the sensations in the automobile world is the perfected "Whippet" produced by the Willys-Overland, Inc., and it is direct evidence that John N. Willys, president of the corporation, proposes to make good on his declaration that "there can be no monopoly in the light car field." The perfected car, and the price at which it is offered, placing it directly in competition with the lowest priced cars, has centered the eyes of the automobile industry and the motor car world in general on the enterprising Toledo manufacturer. It makes him the first manufacturer of automobiles to enter the price field heretofore exclusive to but one light car manufacturer.

The "Whippet," which has been in production for more than 18 months, holds the national fuel economy record of 43.28 miles to the gallon in a test between Los Angeles and New York City, covering a distance of 3,559 miles, under official observation of the A. A. A. In a speed test on Rockingham Speedway, Salem, N. H., a "Whippet" recently attained a speed of 71.6 miles an hour over a 50-mile route. This was officially timed.

The same engine that has accomplished these records is the power plant employed in the perfected "Whippet," now offered at the lowest price in the history of Willys-Overland. The "Whippet" was the first light car to be equipped with four wheel brakes, setting a new trend in the light car field. The braking area of the "Whippet's" brakes is greater than any other light car.

Details of the perfected "Whippet" disclose a wider range of colors, employment of full crown fenders, a new cadet sun visor that imparts a smart military effect, and the addition of automatic windshield cleaner, rear view mirror, and a combination rear driving light and stop light. These additions make the "Whippet" the most fully equipped light car built in the four cylinder field.

No Expulsions

In the school of experience, if you flunk the first year, you are not disqualified from making a new matriculation, but the tuition fee is sometimes dissolved in acid when cooled. Tiny diamonds thus were made.

Tomorrow Always Comes

It is frequently said that tomorrow never comes. But the man who has a note falling due tomorrow knows that tomorrow comes.—Athlison Globe.

Life's Added Problems

Life is becoming more mathematical every day. We are now urged to count our blessings before eating, our calories while eating, our change after eating and our sleep while going to sleep.—Kansas City Star.

Opportunity

Next thing for scientific breeders to do is to cross the carrier-pigeon with the parrot so that messages can be delivered verbally.—Wall Street Journal.

Various Trades Offer Occupation to Blind

Blind men are employed in many engineering factories. In one German electrical concern, says the annual report of the National Institute for the Blind, more than one hundred sightless people are employed, while double that number are being trained. Blindness, it is said, is no hindrance to a man looking after two or even three automatic machines. The average earning capacity of a blind operative in these works is considered to be about 80 per cent of that of a normal-sighted man.

Ninety blind persons employed in French engineering trades earn about 85 per cent of full wages. A motor factory in America employs 44 blind men, who are given the work for which they seem most competent.

Nature's Economy

Inventious during the next two or three centuries will, in the opinion of many experts, probably be in the direction of imitation of the wonderful economy and the simple, direct methods of nature. Take the electric eel as an example. Its electric organ is in no sense a storage battery, but a contrivance by which electric energy is liberated at the moment when it is required. At rest, the organ shows a small electromotive force that a good galvanometer is required to detect it, but a sudden nervous impulse from the eel's spinal cord raises a potential of many volts, with very little heat, and so small an expenditure of matter as to defy the most expert chemist to weigh it. Fireflies, glow-worms and many deep sea fishes produce light without heat, at a cost which would make the price of a wax candle an extravagant outlay.

Feet and Talking

It's the fellow who can't talk on his feet who puts his foot in his mouth when he tries.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Making Genuine Diamonds

The mystery of the formation of diamonds has led scientists to experiment in making them. Lamp black was mixed into molten iron, which was dissolved in acid when cooled. Tiny diamonds thus were made.

Ape With Curiosity

A chimpanzee, a pet of a Berlin postman, amuses itself by turning in fire alarms and sitting by and watching the fire engine come.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Grandfathers on Vacation

Fifteen grandfathers, whose ages totaled 1,200 years, recently enjoyed their annual two-week vacation together at Littlehampton, England. They are members of the Browning Hall Grandfathers' club of London. The oldest in the party was eighty-four and the youngest seventy.

Correct the Fault

Whatever you dislike in another person take care to correct in yourself.

Migratory Bird Treaty

A resident of Ohio, who had previously raised wild fowl under a federal permit, but failed to submit the required report of operations and continued to make sales and shipments without renewal of the permit, was arraigned in Federal court at Toledo, Ohio, found guilty, and fined \$300 and costs.

To engage in the business of rearing and selling migratory waterfowl, says the bureau of biological survey, United States Department of Agriculture, it is first necessary to obtain a permit from the secretary of agriculture and then to comply with all requirements of state law.

These requirements are made under the migratory bird treaty regulations to protect and perpetuate migratory species of birds passing each year between the United States and Canada.

Lets the World Go By

For the seventy-fourth consecutive season, Mrs. Richard T. Auchmuty of New York has arrived at her summer home, the Dormers, on the Lenox-Pittsfield road. She has never owned an automobile, has no listed telephone, no electric lights, no steam heat in her villa, nor a radio. She prefers to drive over the wooded roads in an open victoria. Glowing fagots in her fireplaces and kerosene lamps furnish heat and light. She is in her sixtieth year.—Boston Globe.

Not That Sick

Girl—I want a nice book for an invalid. Librarian—Something religious? Girl—No, not now. He's convalescent.

Cure for Optimism

The neurologist says optimists live longer than pessimists. They might if they didn't have such sublime faith in loose talk.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Oldest Clock

The oldest clock in the world, wrought in 1489 A. D. by an unknown artisan at the court of Philip the Good of Burgundy, and valued at \$2,000,000, has been brought to the United States for a museum exhibition.

Australia's Busy Station

At Central railway station, Sydney, Australia, more than 1,000 trains arrive and depart every 25 hours; approximately 250,000 people pass through it every day.

Hen Lays Twin Eggs

A hen in Ulster lays two eggs at a time, sometimes three. The owner explains this by saying that the hen, a last year's pullet, had sunstroke when a month old. Since it has grown up the hen has on four days a week laid two eggs at a time, and has twice laid three.

Apotheosis of the Pancake

Sign in restaurant window—"Waffles of Class and Distinction."—Boston Transcript.

Canadian Lakes Beautiful

Among the seven reservations set aside by the government of Canada in the Rocky mountains there is none more beautiful than Waterton Lakes National park, which lies on the eastern slope of the Rockies where these mountains approach the international boundary. The park forms a rough square with a long L-shaped section added to the east, the whole having an area of about 220 square miles.

Newest American Sport

Critic-baiting has become an even rarer and more typical American sport than framing prize fights or fixing horse races and championship races, all games. The man who practices professional criticism in this year of our Lord lives constantly in a metaphorical gashouse district, his head and seat in imminent prospect of bash and boot.—George Jean Nathan in Vanity Fair.

Profit by Past Errors

The past is gone, and gone forever. You may learn by your mistakes, but do not be guilty of the sin of constantly worrying over them. Turn your face toward the future. Give your mistakes and blunders a decent burial in the past, and let the memory of them furnish you with implements of industry by which you may operate the gold mine of future possibilities.—Exchange.

Fowls in Biblical Times

Partridges are noted in the Old Testament. The fatted fowl (1 Kings, 4:23) is interpreted as either goose or duck. Cocks and hens were brought from Persia two or three centuries before Christ. A tomb at Marissa of about 290 B. C. has a good representation of a crowing cock. Sparrows and other "twittering birds" were also used for food.

It doesn't pay to advertise unless you are able to deliver the goods.

Beauty and Quality in the Perfected Whippet

COACH \$535
F.O.B. Factory

"A QUALITY CAR AT THE LOWEST PRICE IN OUR HISTORY"

4-DOOR SEDAN	\$585
FORMER PRICE	\$725
REDUCTION	\$140

John N. Willys
President,
The Willys-Overland Company

Big 4-wheel Brakes—more braking surface per pound of car weight than any other light car. You can stop from 40 miles an hour within 51 feet.

Rear Gasoline Tank—for utmost safety—with vacuum fuel feed. This costs more to build, but is much safer.

Increased Speed—Whippet superiority is also expressed in greater—and safer—speed; 55 to 60 miles per hour, and many owners say 65.

Greater Gasoline Economy—Whippet holds the A. A. A. Coast-to-Coast economy record of 43.28 miles per gallon.

Other Important Features—164 inches of springs, full force feed lubrication, faster acceleration, silent timing chain, longer leg room, adjustable steering wheel, lower center of gravity, single plate clutch, longer connecting rods, banjo-type rear axle housing with removable shaft, are among the many quality car features of the Whippet.

THE MOST VALUABLE CAR EVER OFFERED FOR SO LITTLE MONEY

	New Low Prices Reductions
Touring	- \$455 '170
Coach	- - 535 90
Roadster (2-pass.)	485
Roadster with rumble seat	525 170
Coupe	- - 535 90
Cabriolet Coupe	545 200
Chassis	- 355 90

All prices f. o. b. factory

Quality Shown in Outward Beauty—
Whippet introduced the vogue in light car design for smart, compact bodies with low, fleet lines.

THE WHIPPET NOW READY FOR IMMEDIATE DELIVERY

WILLYS-OVERLAND, INC.
TOLEDO, OHIO