all your walls

For sleeping rooms - formal parlors and reception halls dining room and living room - for the library - and for public buildings. Properly applied it won't rub off.

Write to us or ask your dealer for a copy of our free drawing book for children—"The Alabas-tine Home Color Book"— and a free color card.

Write to us also for our beautiful free book "Artistic Home Decoration" by our Home Betterment Expert, Miss Ruby Brandon, Alabastine Company, 222 Grandville Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

Alabastine - a powder in white and tints. Packed in 5-pound packages, ready for use by mixing with cold or warm water. Full directions on every package. Apply with an ordi-nary wall brush. Suitable for all interior surfaces - plaster, wall

Better and more Economical



WOMEN!!

ADDRESS ENVELOPES at home-spare time. Experience un-

weekly easy. Send 2c stamp for particulars. Mazelle, Dept. Z24, Gary, Ind.

SCHOOL FOR MEN OREGON INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY Y. M. C. A. Bidg. Portland, Oregon

To Stop Fire in Chimney

When the chimney catches fire, it can be stopped by closing doors and an open fireplace, hold a wet blanket

Gathering of Actors "What's the excitement on Broad-

way?" "Old ham week."



After Colds or Grip

See That Your Kidneys Get Rid of the Poisons.

DOES winter find you lame, tired and achy—worried with back-ache, headache and dizzy spells? Are the kidney secretions too frequent, scanty or burning in passage? These are often signs of kidney action and sluggish kidneys shouldn't be neglected. Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic,

increase the secretion of the kidneys and aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Doon's are endorsed the country over. Ask your neighbor!



A Mistake

June Bride-i would like to buy an easy chair for my husband. Salesman-Morris?

June Bride-No, Clarence.-Watchman-Examiner.

When You Feel a Cold Coming On. Take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tab-lets to work off the Cold and to fortify the system against an attack of Grip or Influenza, 30c.—Adv.

"Outs" in politics can't waste the public money. Naturally, they denounce the "ins" for doing it.

A good pumpkin pie bas a faint flavor of mignonette. Too much ginger isn't good.



W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 11--1928.

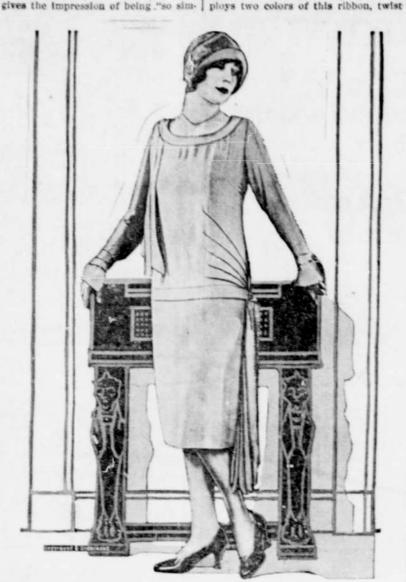
SPRING FROCKS ARE ULTRA CHIC; STRAWS AND FELTS FOR SPRING

A MONG the handsomest spring the idea of wearing bracelets, neck-frocks there are certain types laces, earrings and shoulder pins to which are distinctive because of their styling which emphasizes an exaggerated simplicity. Such is the distinguished afternoon gown in this picof simplicity and fabric elegance. It of discriminating taste will select in preference to types which stress a more elaborate note. This patrician model is fashioned of a first-quality gray crepe, gray being one of the outstanding colors for spring.

While at first glance this lovely frock

laces, earrings and shoulder plns to harmonize with the costume. One little, two little, three little ribbon bows, four little, five little. six tittle and larger ribbon bows, thus ture-a classic, as it were, in matter | in increasing number are bows of ribbon appearing on the millinery hori is just such a costume as the woman | zon. According to the chapeaux emerging from the ateliers of such artists as Alphonsine, Reboux, Agnes and others, Paris modistes are certainly turning their attention ribbon-

ward for spring. The ribbon most used is a double faced cire satin type. Alphonsine em



Lovely Spring Frock.

ers that its apparent simplicity has shapes in most alluring fashion. been arrived at through a most sophisticated styling accomplished through a very intricate manipulation of the fabric. Such details as the labot drapes, one on the skirt and one at the shoulder, sunburst tucks at the hipline, also sleeves which flare just so, bespeak to a nicety the very latest

style points. Considerable interest is manifest in cocks which accent expert fabric windows, says Nature Magazine. If treatment rather than lavish trimmings. Newest styles feature smartly | the modish wood-violet shade, a color evening wear which have not a vestige of trimming in sight. Moire silk and taffeta styled in this way are inviting the attention of women of fashion. These weaves, which indicate an incoming of silks of stiffer texture. often, in their making, hint at slightly princess lines with a single huge bouf

fant drape at one side. The beauty of the frock sans trimning is that it opens the way for wearing elaborate accessories if one o chooses, and accessories are the hobby of the mode at present. For instance if one is the fortunate pos-

necessary. Dignified work. \$15-\$25 ple" in the final analysis one discov-, ing it around the crown of exotic straw

A most fascinating outlook is presented in the present ribbon venture. Some milliners are making ft a point to match the ribbon perfectly to the felt or straw it trims. Others take great joy in producing startling color contrasts and combinations.

There is exceeding great charm exressed in the felt shapes whose riboon trim is in identical coloring. Such a model is shown at the bottom of the group in the picture. It is in which is outstanding in the millinery mode this season. The wide satin ribbon is arranged in a bow of many soft loops at one side, which insures becomingness as it so gracefully semiframes the face.

The model shown at the top of the illustration features two important fashion trends, that of the ribbon trim and also the widened brim. This very chie hat has a crown of soft straw. the ribbon forming an irregular brim line as well as an imposing embellishment at the side back.

The other two hats shown are in a more sportive mood. For their de-



Some Spring Hats.

sessor of a frock like the one pictured, one can adorn it at will with perhaps an exquisite lace collar and cuff set. Just now the great hue and cry is for costume jewelry. Most of the Paris conturiers are encouraging

(E), 1928 Western Newspaper Union.)

For Little Schoolgirl The little girl who goes to school attired in a blue jersey skirt, and a and white, is a well and comfortably | skin edging the sleeve slits. dressed little girl.

Velvet Bandings

Velvet bandings are being used on daytime frocks. A two-piece georgette used them on the front and back of a blouse in far, formation, eniminating in bows on the right shoulder.

Cape Coat

weave in a solid color. Its graceful

That is a felt shape which you see

to the center left in the group, with

bandings of narrow grosgrain ribben

stitched diagonally across the crown

JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

ripple brim Insures becomingness.

A new version of the evening cape is a flared skirt section of the coat, sweater of dark blue striped in red | with the top a fitted cape, with mole

Satin Mules

A pair of satin mules in rose color and trimmed with a large fluff of ostrich feathers is sure to delight the feminine heart.

The arliest measurements were based on parts of the human body



CHAPTER IX

-18-Life has an exasperating habit of dropping into the commonplace. It is a pendulum swing between extremes. For hours after Westwyn left her, Rosemary, with a physical ache at her heart, planned explanation. Walking about the room, or prone on the couch breathing deeply to crush the wild thing that raged in her, she told herself that next time it would be different. But there was no next time. Before she woke from the sleep of exhaustion into which she had fallen, fully dressed, at dawn, Westwyn had gone into the hills. He did not return for three days, and then Rosemary was confronted with a stranger. While he talked to her, cheerfully and a little formally, about the trend of French politics-"The Socialists in Paris are pulling every string they know to end this war," she twisted his signet ring under the edge of the table to be sure she had not dreamed their marriage. He spoke as if her freedom were assured. "You'll be out of this in a month." he told her, "and when you're back in Fez, you'll think it all a dream." He was kind and very thoughtful for her comfort, but he was busy and he let her see his preoccupation. She used to watch him desperately, while he ate, smoked or glanced at dispatches brought by runners, but there was no chink in his armor. Westwyn had been hurt once, and he had none of that weakness which luxuriates in probing its wounds. He had made love to lots of women and asked none to marry him. Generally he had tired before they did, and now he couldn't even remember their names. Rosemary had been different. When he thought of her at all, it was to remember the joy of his leap at Martengo and the feel of the man's throat under his fingers.

That evening Martengo, occupied with one of his eternal games of chess, paused with his hand on a pawn. "Your king's in danger. In three moves I'll get you." He addressed the Portuguese, who sat opposite, The wiry, pockmarked half caste smiled, "King's mate?" he said: "in how many days, Juan? Do you know when the thing's to be brought off?" "I can guess, thanks to Farraj," returned the other, referring to Menebbhe's slave, who, since the miscarriage of his plans for the duel, had been at the mercy of the Spaniard's threats and his own greed. "I can't see why you don't warn our complaisant enemies," remarked the Portuguese.

"Too dangerous, I doubt if I could get word through, and the vengeance of Abd-el Krim is a bit too certain." Martengo's voice was regretful as he moved his bishop. The half-caste

played carelessly. "That Australian will be in charge of operations at the dam," he sug-

"Yes, and Westwyn will go down alone, at the last minute. I have friends along the road. I propose to visit them tomorrow."

The Spanlard's hand hovered over a plece.

"There's only one path down, west of the river, and I'll watch it night and day. This time the Kaid won't escape. It'll be better sport than gazelles and no man could miss at that short range." He moved his knight with a leer. "Mate to your king," he said, and the eyes of the two men met.

Pete was not enthusiastic about the job assigned to him. "Poor fun," he grunted. "Don't I get any innings at

"It's a matter of timing," reiterated Westwyn. "The men are all down in the lower hills. I hope to God they keep well hidden. The air plants are pretty blind, but there's not too much cover near the plain. We'll go up tomorrow morning and have a look at the dam. I calculate if I start from there about sunset I ought to be able to join the men shortly after midnight. The explosion must be an hour later, see? I want time to make any final adjustments and get in touch with the officers, but the flood should be working before dawn. The Spaniards don't like the dark; it muddles them and can tell you, man, the more muddled they are the better!" Both men grinned. "We've got to get 'em on the run by sunrise," finished Westwyn and smote his benchman on the shouller. "Lord, I'll be glad to get out of this place!" he ended to Pete's intense

"I've kinder got used to it. What'll we do when this is finished?" It never occurred to him that they might sepa-

"I don't know. Shoot something, I suppose, or grow something. How would farming suit you? I've got a place in England."

For the rest of the day the Australian was ruminative. "Sounded darn like settling down. Marriage always played the h-1 with a man's job," he reflected.

Next morning while a fringe of mist swirled over the village, the two men started for the dam, accompanied by score of Riffs. Curtly, because he was afraid of letting himself go, Westwyn had told Rosemary, "I've got to be off for a few days. We're rather expecting a scrap. If anything should happen-not that it's at all likelyyou can rely on old Menebbhe. He'll stick to you and see you safely out of this, Besides, you'll have Peter. He's get to do a job in the mountains and then I'll send him back to you.

The girl's expression puzzled him. She seemed frozen. Only her eyes rowfully, were alive and as pitiful as a child's. He knew she wanted to say more than the few words with which she wished him good luck, but she was startled and unprepared for this sud-

"We'll have a talk when I get back," he promised, uncomfortable at the

den departure.

pain in her eyes, Westwyn couldn't get the matter about things that were finished. Words | tar | confidence | man."-Washington never did anyone any good, but Rose- Star, mary's face, shadowed beyond its

youth, went with him up the ravine. The old headman, who had insisted n accompanying the party for the first few miles, as he would have done a great man of his own faith, received short answers to his questions. When they drew rein on the first flat ground and Menebbhe, dismounting, prepared to take formal leave, Westwyn did not release the hand the old man extended, "Sidi," he said, using for the first

house in your hands. If things go erong, I count on you." Menebbhe understood, but the Engishman was in no mood for the polite

time, the title of honor. "I leave my

diplomacy of Islam. "Treat my wife as one of your fam-Hy," he insisted. "Her safety is on your head."

The old man replied gravely. "On my head and my eyes! I swear she shall be protected here and. when Allah wills, go in safety out of our country."

. For hours Westwyn and Pete climbed stendlly westward. Their riding boots were not as suited to the mountains as the soft Riffian sandals, but they made good progress, dragging their horses after them. By noon they were in sight of the dam.

All that day Rosemary, oppressed by a foreboding which she told herself was illogical, moved restlessly from one room to another. A dozen times she went on to the roof to look down at the village, deserted except for the women and children. She made a poor pretense of eating the cous-cous, on which Ahmed had expended extra care, for he knew of but one cure for the ills of mind or body-food!

Menebbhe came to see her in the afternoon. He was taking sponsibilities heavily, and his mysterious reticences were as exasperating as the fervor of his assurances of

"I have my husband," interpolated Rosemary with some coldness.

"Yes, yes, may Allah keep him," said the old man, departing with less than his usual stateliness, (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Men of Genius Often in Pessimistic Mood

Some authors have had a sudden rerulsion of feeling, usually brought on by everwork, and have condemned everything they ever wrote. Lord Byron flew into a rage one day and ordered his publishers to destroy all of his poems they had in hand. Those in bookstores he tried to forestall from literary channels by the process of buying every volume he could find but found the expense prohibitive.

John Ruskin, the English author, art critic and social reformer, had a similar morbidity overcome him while sitting for his portrait, a writer in the Kansas City Times recalls. Turning suddenly to Dante Gabriel Rossetti, for whom he was posing, he declared he had lost all faith in revealed religion, that he regarded all he had already written as bosh, that he should write nothing for some years (one blographer says ten), and that he should then vigorously pull to pieces all his previous writings.

It is a fact that nearly all of Ruskin's best books were written prior to the time of this alleged change of opinion, 1862, but he published at least two well known works as soon thereafter as 1865, when "Sesame and Lilies" appeared, and in 1885-9, when "Praeterita" saw the light. A preface to a book in 1871 gave the first public intimation of his revised ideals.

What She Wanted to Know A woman called up the Times office the other day and asked the able and efficient young woman in charge of the

telephone: "Is there a bureau of information in the Times office?" "What do you want to know?"

asked the obliging young woman. "That's what I want to know," "Well, but what do you want to know?

"That's what I want to know. Is there a bureau of-" "I know, but what do you want to

"That's what I want to know!" "There's no bureau of information. but if you'll tell me what you want to know I'll-

"Thank you. That's what I wanted know. Good-by."--Leavenworth

Worry and Insanity

Insanity is a peculiar result of clv ilization. The moment man begins to worry he imperils his mind .- Dr. Charles Mayo.



WORSE AT EVERY WORD

Buck and Bud had not seen each other for several years when they met at a Legion convention. "Hello, Bud, old scout! How's the

wife?" "She's in heaven," replied Bud sor-

"Is that so? I'm sorry." Then. realizing that this did not sound quite right, Buck added: "I mean I'm glad -no, that is to say, I-I'm surprised." -Brooklyn Engle.

Confiding Public

"You have the confidence of your constituents." "I am sure of that," answered Senout of his mind. Women always want- ater Sorghum. "I often think, but ed to drag things up and pull 'em to never with regret, of the money I pieces, he reflected, as his horse sidled might have gathered if instead of bealong the track. It was no use talking | ing a statesman I had become a regu-

BEEN IN WAR



She-How dare you try to kiss me!

He-Well, I'd been in the war in France and-

Admiring Attention An artist gains our great applause.
The kindly audience hollers— Not for his art-but just because He gets a million dollars!

The Appeal

The second speaker on the program arose and with evident dismay sald: "The speaker who has just preceded me has taken the words out of my mouth."

The other speaker jumped to his feet, and with a dramtic appeal to the audience exclaimed: "I am accused of petty farceny!"

Willing to Oblige

old man. What are you doing for !t?" "Today I'm doing what Jones told me to do. It's Simpson's day tomorrow and the next is Brown's. If I'm not better by Sunday, and if I'm still alive, I shall try your remedy. Just write it down on this card, will you?"

MOUTH OMITTED



He (sentimentally-Answer me with your eyes. She-You will always be answered

with my noes. Responsible Detail

The merchant said, attempting fate Without a tremor of dismay, My goods are not so very great, But my Publicity's O. K."

Unforgetable

"You say you never forget a friend?" "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum.

"As a matter of fact, the friends to whom you are indebted in practical politics never permit you to forget

Taking Advantage of It "What is it?"

"Collision between automobiles." "Sorry, but It's our chance to cross the street."

That Settles That Lot Ad in English paper: "For Sale,

Jazz Outfit. Terms: Nothing down; the same weekly." We'll take the lot on those terms. Scrap metal dealers please call in two weeks.-Boston Transcript,

Has Two Effects

First Man-I tell you the feminine

touch adds interest to one's home. Second Man-Righto! But it's the deuce for subtracting from one's principal in the bank,

Dear Little Bluebelle

Bluebelle is such an avowed but terfly that her father was surprised to find her reading an official tome. "What have you there, girlle?" "The naval program." "I don't think you'll find any new

In a Department Store

dances on that," commented dad.

"It took you a long time to sell that woman a paper of hairpins." "Well, she began by looking grand planos.

Drink Water If Back or Kidneys Hurt

Begin Taking Salts If You Feel Backachy or Have Bladder Weakness

Too much rich food forms acids which excite and overwork the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Flush the kidneys occasionally to relieve them like you re-Heve the bowels, removing acids, waste and poison, else you may feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, the stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get irritated, obliging one to get up two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating nelds and flush off the body's urinous waste, begin drinking water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine and bladder disorders disappear.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive and makes a delightful effervescent lithiawater drink which millions of men and women take now and then to help prevent serious kidney and bladder disorders. By all means, drink lots of good water every day.

Terrible

Ted-A South American explorer who had to live on them says that ants taste like crisp bacon Ned-Whew! What do you mean

by telling me that? Ted-What's the matter? You don't bave to eat ants.

Maybe This Contains a Hint for You!



Pierce's Favorite Prescription during expectancy and af-terward was to me the greatest help.
It gave me strength, spirit and nerve.
I have also used the 'Golden Medical
Discovery' for a bad cough and bill ousness, and it has entirely rid me of these troubles."—Mrs. Noemic

Write Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. for free medical advice. LIREMOLA BERACA

Reynfer, 150 N. Ditman St. Dealers

Disjointed Trills "Where is that beautifus canary of yours that used to sing so sweetly?" "I had to sell him. My son left the enge on the radio set and the bird

earned statte." Man proposes, but woman makes

im stick to it. The woman who marries for money

The BABY

gets all she deserves.



No mother in this enlightened age would give her baby something she did not know was perfectly harmless, especially when a few drops of plain Castoria will right a baby's stomach and end almost any little ill. Fretfulness and fever, too; it seems no time

until everything is serene. That's the beauty of Castoria; its gentle influence seems just what is needed. It does all that castor oil might accomplish, without shock to the system. Without the evil taste. It's delicious! Being purely vegetaable, you can give it as often as there's a sign of colic; constipation; diarrhea; or need to aid sound, nat-

ural sleep. Just one warning: It is genuine Fletcher's Castoria that physicians recommend. Other preparations may be just as free from all doubtful drugs, but no child of this writer's is going to test them! Besides, the book on care and feeding of bables that comes with Fletcher's Castoria is worth its weight in gold.

