

**Peculiar After Effects
of Grip This Year**

Leaves Kidneys in Weakened Condition

Doctors in all parts of the country have been kept busy with the epidemic of grip which has visited so many homes. The symptoms of grip this year are often very distressing and leave the system in a run-down condition, particularly the kidneys which seem to suffer most, as almost every victim complains of lame back and urinary troubles which should not be neglected, as these danger signals of ten lead to dangerous kidney troubles. Druggists report a large sale on Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root which so many people say soon heals and strengthens the kidneys after an attack of grip. Swamp-Root is a great kidney, liver and bladder remedy, and, being an herbal compound, has a gentle healing effect on the kidneys, which is almost immediately noticed in most cases by those who try it. Dr. Kilmer & Co., Ringhamton, N. Y., offer to send a sample size bottle of Swamp-Root, on receipt of ten cents, to every sufferer who requests it. A trial will convince any one who may be in need of it. Regular size bottles 50c. and \$1.00. For sale at all druggists. Be sure to mention this paper.

Farewell Forever.

A Frenchman staying at a London hotel, when presented with his bill, paid it without formal protest, but was indignant at its amount. "I wish to see the proprietor," he said to the clerk. In a minute the proprietor appeared. The Frenchman was all smiles. "Ah," he exclaimed, "I must embrace you." "But why should you embrace me?" asked the astonished hotel keeper. "I do not understand." "Look at my bill!" "Yes, your receipted bill. What of it?" "What of it? Simply zees, saire. It means zat I shall nevaire, no, ne vaire, see you again."—Houston Chronicle.

The Only Way.

Mrs. Pankhurst, as the Majestic sailed from New York, talked to a reporter about the comparative deceitfulness of men and women. "Women," said the reporter, "are the more deceitful." "No," said Mrs. Pankhurst, "men are the worse. Look at the way they deceive their wives." Mrs. Pankhurst smiled and tossed her head. "Oh, no," she said. "How could the average man ever get a wife if he didn't deceive her?"—New York Tribune.

Most of the licorice root used in America comes from the marshy plains of Turkey and Russia.

The Note.

"Oh, by the way, dear," said the merchant as he was preparing to leave the house in the morning. "If I find I can't be home to dinner I will send a note by messenger." "Don't trouble," said his wife, sweetly. "I have already found it on the blottingpad."—Western Mail.

To commemorate the fourth centennial of the discovery of the Pacific a national exposition will be held in Panama City, beginning December, 1914. The date originally fixed was January, 1914, but it was found that this did not allow sufficient time for preparation.

The value of Hungary's agricultural returns does not depend on several large crops or on the products of certain specified branches of agriculture, but rather on the great diversity of its products, for there is probably no country in Europe in which so many branches of agriculture are carried on.

**END STOMACH TROUBLE,
GASES OR DYSPEPSIA**

"Pape's Diapepsin" makes Sick, Sour, Gassy Stomachs surely feel fine in five minutes.

If what you just ate is souring on your stomach or lies like a lump of lead, refusing to digest, or you belch gas, and eructate sour, undigested food, or have a feeling of dizziness, heartburn, fullness, nausea, bad taste in mouth and stomach-headache, you can get blessed relief in five minutes. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suffer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doctor in the world. It's wonderful.

Promoting the Janitor.

They were joint owners of an apartment house, and one day the junior partner sought his colleague in some trepidation. "The janitor wants \$10 more a month or he'll leave. I hate to give up the money, but we can't spare him." The senior partner disappeared and returned in a few moments. "It's all right," said he. "I've satisfied him, and it didn't cost us anything." "How's that?" "The janitor is now the superintendent." "Good work!" declared the junior partner. "But why didn't you make him superintendent in the first place?" "Because," answered the senior member, "I knew he'd want a promotion eventually. Every man wants a promotion some time, and, to my mind a good man deserves one."—Judge.

Delhi has a population of about 235,000 people. The permanent population will probably be increased by the residence there of 3000 or 4000 government officials when the new government offices are ready.

The uniforms worn by officers of some of the British regiments cost \$1000 each.

GOING SOME



A ROMANCE OF STRENUOUS AFFECTION
BY **REX BEACH**
SUGGESTED BY THE PLAY BY **REX BEACH AND PAUL ARMSTRONG**
Illustrated by **Edgar Bert Smith**
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SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart-ranch are heartbroken over the loss of their cherished photograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is on at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Covington, inter-collegiate champion runner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the photograph. Helen declares that if Covington won't run, Speed will. The Cowboys are hilarious over the prospect. Speed and his valet, Larry Glass, trainer at Yale, arrive. Helen Blake asks Speed, who has posed to her as an athlete, to race against the Centipede man. The Cowboys join in the appeal to Wally, and fearing that Helen will find him out, he consents. He insists, however, that Covington will arrive in time to take his place. Fresno, glue club singer from Stanford university and in love with Helen, tries to discredit Speed with the ladies and the cowboys.

CHAPTER VIII.

LAWRENCE GLASS was beginning to like New Mexico. Not only did it afford a tinge of romance, discernible in the deep, haunting eyes of Mariadetta, the maid, but it offered an opportunity for financial advancement—as, for instance, the purchase of Willie's watch. This timepiece cost the trainer twenty-one dollars, and he sold it to Speed for double the amount, believing in the luck of even numbers. Nor did young Speed allow his trainer's efforts to cease here, for in every portable timepiece on the ranch he recognized a menace, and not until Lawrence had cornered the market, and the whole collection was safely locked in his trunk did he breathe easily. This required two days, during which the young people at the ranch enjoyed themselves thoroughly. They were halcyon days for the Yale man, for Fresno was universally agreeable, and seemed resigned to the fact that Helen should prefer his rival's company to his own.

As for Glass, he recounted tales of Mariadetta's capitulation to his employer, and wheezed merrily over the discomfort of the Mexican girl's former admirers. "She's a swell little dame," he confided to Speed one afternoon, as they lounged luxuriously in the shade at their customary resting place. "Yes, and I'm aces with her, too." They had set out for their daily run, and were now contesting for the seven-up supremacy of the Catskill mountains. Already Glass had been declared the undisputed champion of the Atlantic coast, while Speed on the day previous had wrested from him the championship of the Mississippi valley.

"But Mariadetta is dark!" said the college man, as he cut the cards. "She is almost a mulatto."

"Now! She's no dingie. She's an Aztec, an' them Aztec's is swell people. Say, she can play a guitar like a barber!"

"Miss Blake told me she was in love with Carara."

Glass grunted contemptuously. "I've got it on that insurrecto four ways. Why, I'm learning to talk Spanish myself. If he gets lousy, I'll cross one over his bow." The trainer made a vicious jab at an imaginary Mexican. "He ain't got a good wallop in him."

"I thought cowboys was tough guys," continued Glass, "but it's a mistake. That little Willie, for instance, is a lamb. He packs that Mauser for protection. He's afraid some farmer will walk up and poke his eye out with a corn-cob. One copper with a night-stick could stampee the whole outfit. But they're all right, at that," he acknowledged, magnanimously. "They're a nice bunch of fellers when you know how to take 'em."

"The files are awful today," Speed complained. "They bite my legs." "I'll bring out a bath robe tomorrow, and we'll hide it in the bushes. I wish there was some place to keep this beer cool." Glass shifted some bottles to a point where the sunlight did not strike them.

"I'm getting tired of training, Larry," acknowledged the young man, with a yawn. "It takes so much time." Glass shook his head in sympathy. "Seems like we'd ought to hear from Covington," said he.

"He's on his way, no doubt. Isn't it time to go back to the ranch?" "Glass consulted his watch. "No, we ain't done but three miles. Here goes for the rubber."

It was Berkeley Fresno who retreated cautiously from the shelter of a thicket a hundred yards up the arroyo and started briskly homeward, congratulating himself upon the impulse that had decided him to follow the training partners upon their daily routine. He made directly for the corral.



Retreated Cautiously From the Shelter of a Thicket.

this foot-race means to the Flying Heart outfit.

"I assured you that the Centipede cook would be beaten," said the college man, stiffly.

"Isn't Mr. Speed's word sufficient?" inquired the girl.

Stover bowed. "It had sure ought to be, and we thank you for them new assurances. You see, our spiritual oat is due to the fact that Humpy Joe's get-away left us broke, and we banked on you to pull us even. That first experience strained our credulity to the bustin' point, and—well, in words of one syllable, we come from Joplin."

"Missouri," said Willie. "My dear sirs, I can't prove that you are going to win your wagers until the day of the race. However, if you are broke to start with, I don't see how you can expect to lose a great deal." "You ain't got the right angle on the affair," Stover explained. "Outside of the onbearable contumely of losin' twice to this Centipede outfit, which would be bad enough, we have drawn

a month's wages in advance, and we have put it up. Moreover, I have bet my watch, which was presented to me by the officials of the Santa Fe for killin' a pair of road-agents when I was deputy sheriff."

Miss Blake uttered a little scream, and Speed regarded the lanky speaker with new interest.

"It's a Waltham movement, solid gold case, eighteen jewels, and engraved with my name."

"No wonder you prize it," said Wally.

"I bet my saddle," informed Carara, in his slow, soft dialect. "Stamp leather wit' silver flagree. It is more dear to me than—well—I love it ver' much, senor!"

"Seems like Willie has made the extreme sacrifice." Stover followed up. "While all our boys has gone the limit, Willie has topped 'em all; he's bet his gun."

"Indeed! Is it a good weapon?" "It's been good to me," said the little man, dryly. "I took it off the quivering remains of a sheriff in Dodge City, up to that time the best hip shot in Kansas."

Speed felt a cold chill steal up his spine, while Miss Blake went pale and laid a trembling hand upon his arm.

"You see it ain't intrinsic value so much as association and sentiment that leads to this interview," Stover continued. "It ain't no joke—we don't joke with the Centipede—and we've relied on you. The Mex here would do murder for that saddle." Carara nodded, and breathed something in his own tongue. "I have parted with my honor, and Willie is gamblin' just as high."

"But I notice Mr.—Willie still has his revolver."

"Sure I got it!" Willie laughed, abruptly. "And I don't give it up till we lose, neither. That's the understandin'." His voice was surprisingly harsh for one so high-pitched. He looked more like a professor than ever.

"Willie has reasons for his caution which we respect," explained the spokesman.

J. Wallingford Speed, face to face with these serious-minded gentlemen, began to reflect that this foot-race was not a thing to be taken too lightly.

"I can't understand," he declared, with a touch of irritation, "why you should risk such priceless things upon a friendly encounter."

"Friendly!" cried Willie and Stover in a tone that made their listeners gasp. "The Centipede and the Flying Heart is just as friendly as a pair of wild boars."

"You set, it's a good thing we wised you up," added the latter.

Carara muttered fiercely: "Senor, I works five year for that saddle. I am a good gambler, si, si! but I keel somebody biffore I lose it to the Centipede."

"And is that Echo photograph worth all this?" inquired Helen.

"We won that photograph at risk of life and limb," said Willie, doggedly, "from the Centipede—"

"—and twenty other outfits, senor."

"It's a trophy," declared the foreman, "and so long as it ain't where it belongs, the Flying Heart is in disgrace."

"Even the 'Leven X treats us scornful!" cried the smallest of the trio angrily. "We're a joke to the whole state."

"I know just how these gentlemen must feel," declared Miss Blake, tactfully, at which Stover bowed with grateful awkwardness.

"And it's really a wonderful instrument," said he. "I don't reckon there's another one like it in the world, leastways in these parts. You'd ought to hear it—clear as a bell—"

"And sweet," said Willie. "God! It's sure sweet!"

"I begin to feel your loss," said Speed gravely. "Gentlemen, I can only assure you I shall do my best."

"Then you won't take no chances?" inquired Willie, mildly.

"You may rely upon me to take care of myself."

"Thank you!" The delegation moved away.

"What'd you think of him?" inquired Stover of the little man in glasses, when they were out of hearing.

"I think he's all right," Willie hesitated, "only kind of crazy, like all eastern boys. It don't seem credible that no sane man would stand to bluff after what we've said. He'd be flyin' in the face of Providence."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SUCCESS WITH CLOVER

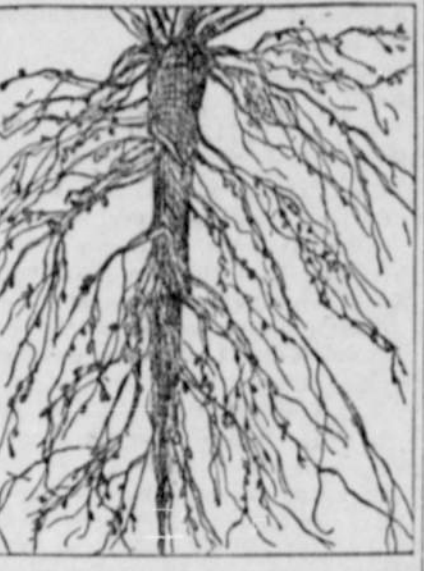
WORTHY OF MORE GENERAL GROWTH BY OUR FARMERS.

Crop Should Not Be Looked Upon as Cure for All Ills of Soil, but as an Important Factor in Renovation of the Land.

Clover has been grown with varied success in practically every state in the Union. Its beneficial action on the soil, its period of usefulness, the wide range of nuro crops with which it can be grown, and its excellence as a hay and pasture crop, all serve to commend it to a place in our cropping system and prove it worthy of more general growth by our farmers. Complaints of worn-out soils, weeds and unprofitable crops, do not come from farmers who have made clover an important factor in the cropping system.

Clover should not be looked upon as a cure for all the ills of the soil but as an important factor in soil renovation and in maintaining or increasing the supply of vegetable matter in the soil. Clover belongs to a class of plants that, with the aid of a bacterial growth on their roots, have the power of absorbing the nitrogen of the air and leaving it in the soil for the use of succeeding crops. The clover plant has a large root system that leaves a considerable amount of vegetable matter in the soil. This decaying vegetable matter proves beneficial in times of drouth, in holding soil moisture. It also assists in keeping light soils from "washing" and "blowing," and heavy soils from "baking."

The clover roots grow quite deeply, penetrating the subsoil and breaking it up; so that, when they are decayed, the soil suitable for crop growth is made deeper and the drainage is much improved. Results of experiments



A Red Clover Root. These Large Roots Open Up the Subsoil and Add Vegetable Matter. Note Nodes on Roots. These Are Caused by Nitrogen-Gathering Bacteria, Which Enable Clover Plants to Take Nitrogen From the Air and Add it to the Soil.

show that, in continuous wheat farming, the sowing of six pounds of clover seed every spring with the wheat, and plowing under the clover in the fall, has given an average annual increase, during a period of 15 years, of nearly 2.5 bushels per acre. Still better results have been obtained where clover is used in four and five year rotations in combination with grain, cultivated crops and the use of farm manures. On heavy soils clover should be grown in four and five year rotations, while on lighter soils, and soils badly in need of vegetable matter, it may be more beneficially grown in a three-year rotation.

In growing clover, it is a matter of wisdom to sow only the best of seed. Do not sow the seed until it has been given a germination test. This can easily be made by means of two plates and a cotton cloth. Take several folds of a small piece of cotton cloth; thoroughly wet this and scatter between the folds a known number (several hundred) of the seeds to be planted. Place this on one plate and cover with another plate, bottom side up. See that the cloth is kept moist not wet, and at the end of five or six days, determine the percentage of germination. Seed of poor vitality will not germinate at all; or, if it should, it will at least give weak plants that may not survive the season or the following winter. The seed should be free from weed seeds and other adulterations. Buy seed only from reliable sources, and so far as possible, use home-grown seed, when it is of strong vitality and known purity.

Sowing Clover.

Clover should not be sown too deep ly; yet it is desirable to sow it sufficiently deep so that it will neither blow out nor dry out easily. The amount of seed per acre will vary slightly with the method of seeding. It is believed that in general, farmers sow too little, rather than too much seed. When sown separately it should be at the rate of six to ten pounds for red and mammoth, four to six for alsike, three to four for white.

Cold Wind Harmful.

A bitter cold wind blowing on a horse's breast does much permanent harm, encouraging rheumatism, stiffness and like ailments.

Keep Away From Wind.

Always turn your horse's back to the wind, if possible, when tying him and put a blanket on.

Make Eating a Joy

When the appetite is keen and the digestion normal you can enjoy your meals without fear of distress,—but how different when the stomach is weak and your food causes heartburn, bloating, nausea, headache, indigestion and constiveness. This suggests a trial of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Go Into Business For Yourself

We put our capital behind you. You sell our superior quality goods direct from wagon to home. Liberal terms—no cash selling. No agent cash required—no stock. Business in present, permanent, profitable. Gross profit every year. No Experience Needed. You Can Earn \$50 to \$100 Per Month—We train you free in selling. Choose territory open in your state. Representatives for men of good habits and appearance. 21 to 25 years old—Carle, Richard Truchsess, Terryman, Macomber, Farnsworth and others. Write today. MCGONNELL & CO., 340 3d St., Wiscosa, Wis.

He Knew. The good man was shocked when the little boy asked him for a match. "Do you know where little boys go when they smoke?" asked the good man. "Yes, sir," replied the boy. "Back of Smith's lumber yard."

Sore Eyes, Granulated Eyelids and Sties promptly healed with Roman Eye Balsam. Adv.

Art of Driving. Son (a golf enthusiast)—You must acknowledge, father, that it requires a great deal of skill to drive a ball 100 yards. Old Farmer—Shucks! It don't require half as much skill as it does to drive a pig 50 feet.—Boston Transcript.

You Can Get Allen's Foot-Ease FREE. Write Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y., for a free sample of Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures sweating, hot, swollen, itching feet. It makes new or tight shoes easy. A certain cure for corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. All druggists sell it. Don't accept any substitute.

Dark and Fair. "Faint heart never won fair lady." "I detest that proverb." "Why so?" "I consider it a slap at us brunettes."—Kansas City Journal.

Tact. "Why did you offer me that Skye terrier?" "Because, madam, I thought you must be a star."

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic. No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels—you always get relief with Cascarets. They immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the constipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A 10-cent box from your druggist will keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for months. They work while you sleep.

Aias! A cheerful prophet upon the staff of the New York Sun assures us that after Christmas eggs will be cheap. But who has the price of even a cheap egg after Christmas?—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Free to Our Readers. Write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 4-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Marine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Your Druggist will tell you that Marine Believes More Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes. Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try It in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyelids and Granulation.

England's Trouble, Too. "And how's your husband, Mrs. Bloggs?" "E's still rather poorly, ma'am, thank ye kindly; e's bin sufferin' a lot with 'is gastric ulcer!"—Exchange.

Victimized. "Did you come back on an all-steel train?" "When the waiters and porters finished plucking me, I felt sure that it was."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy.

The Burning Question. The Chief Clerk—If I am wanted I will be in with the manager. The Latest Acquisition—Yessir, An' if you are not wanted where will yer be?—Sydney Bulletin.

Deciduous Fruit Crops. California's 1913 deciduous fruits netted growers \$18,500,000.