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WEEKS' BREAK -UP-A-COLD TABLETS A guaranteed remedy for Colds and La Grippe. Price 25c of your druggist. It's good. Take nothing else.—Adv.

MEN AND WOMEN everywhere make big mon-ey; best and mont useful article; sells itself. Sam ple money refunded. Write T. Smet. 517 N. 4th St., Missoula, Mont.

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LOSSES SURELY PREVENTES Cutter's Blackies Pills. Lond, frenh, reilable: preferred Indet an Gutter's In under and a due to over Indet an Gutter's If underlass and sorten direct. THE CUTTER LABORATORY, Beckeley, California

Mean Brute

"A woman has to give up a great deal after she gets married," sighed Mrs. Gabb.

"A man does nothing else but give up after he gets married," replied Mr. Gabb.-Cincinnati Enquirer.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bow-els. Sugar-coated tiny granules.

Open Game.

"Let me make the songs of a nation and I care not who makes its laws." "Well, have a try. Many people seem to think there's room for im provement in both just now."-Louisville Courier Journal. Slighted.

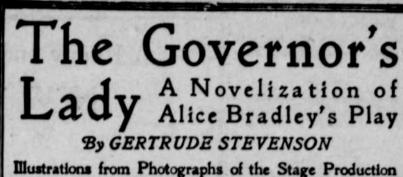
YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOL Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red. Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting-ush Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Swat!

A popular society woman announced was to bring something that she could looked-for development which broke it up. Eleven of the 19 women brought their husbands.—New York Globe.

RESINOL HEALS RAW,

ITCHING, SCALY SKINS No matter how long you have been tortured and disfigured by itching, burning, raw or scaly skin humors, just put a little of that soothing, an tiseptic Resinol Ointment on the sores and the suffering stops right there! Healing begins that very minute, and in almost every case your skin gets



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CHAPTER XI-Continued.

"I came out here today to remonstrate with you for living in this house," Slade blurted out, after a Dause. "but-I've sort of changed my mind," and he reached for the pickle jar. "These pickles fairly make my mouth water. They're very good," he went on, appreciatively.

"Well, what's changed you?" Mary refused to be diverted by the subject of dinner at noon or the all-important matter of pickles.

"You know I'm kind of glad to see the place again, and you know, I like this stew," and he proceeded to busy himself with the matter of eating-anything to gain time under Mary's merciless, persistent questioning.

"Have a biscuit," suggested_ Mary, "and-tell me why you came out here."

Slade looked longingly toward the window, as if he expected to find an inspiration for a suitable answer there

"Why, the old rosebush out there yet, holding the fort!" he exclaimed. "I must have a look at it," and leaving his dinner, he went over to the window.

Mary hurriedly refilled his plate with stew the moment his back was turned

"I declare!" He was still enthusing over the rosebush. "Quite a bush!" He was beginning to feel more at

case. He had the satisfied feeling that comes to every man when his stomach is full. He felt very benign toward Mary, even toward Katherine and Hayes.

"I'll tell you what I am going to do, A popular society woman announced Mary," he began. "You like this a "white elephant party." Every guest house—always did. Well, you can stay here. 1 won't oppose it. There's not find any use for and yet too good nothing in the world you want 1 to throw away. The party would have wouldn't give you-nothing. Now, been a great success but for the un what can I do for you? What can

Mary shook her head and laughed quietly.

"Why, Mary!" Slade was distressed at having his patronizing advances treated in such a manner.

"Oh, Dan, Dan!" Mary laughed, mockingly, unable longer to conceal her feelings. Slade realized in an instant that Mary knew everything.

"Well, I'll tell you one thing!" he blurted out. "I never cared a button for that girl-if that's what you can't get me back!" mean! I swear I didn't!"

Slade pooh-poohed vigorously.

and pretty."

ner of all men.

fool of myself again.'

den, isn't it?"

room today."

divorced women?"

I will. I've made up my mind.'

"Well, where are you going ?"

Slade was doing the pleading.

can't go off alone like this."

can't wait to pack my things."

have been any more surprised.

a snarling animal, Slade could not

"How can we?" argued Mary.

"You meet me half way and I'll do

room to be obstinate like this before. Usu

ally his slightest wish had been her keenest desire.

"Dan, you wanted that divorce?" The question was ominous, but Slade had to admit the point. "Well, you're going to get it!" "But I don't want it now."

"You're going to have it, Dan Slade," and Mary's mouth set like a steel trap. "You're going to have it

if I have to get it myself!" "What do you want with a divorce when I'm willing to give in?" stormed

Slade, losing his patience. "How long have you been willing to give in, Dan? What did you come out here for?" She paused, but he did not answer. "You came to force me out of this house. Don't tell me you didn't, because I know. And I know why you didn't do it. You came in here and suddenly you got a look at that girl and me! And it staggered you! For once, something swept you off your feet! You knew

then that I'd found it all out. You knew I knew everything. And now you've been thrown over by that girl. She's thrown you over! Between the two of us-you're caught. And that's the real reason that you're not standing here shaking your finger in my face and telling me to go out, to get

out, to go." Mary stopped for breath, and walked up and down the room before she proceeded with her bitter denun-

clation. "And the worst of it is that after the girl's gone you actually ask me to take yer back-to take yer backjust as they all do. It's another man come home to mother.' Well, here's one woman that's not going to 'take her husband back!' No, sir! If you pushed me aside for ambition, I might think it over, but you've pushed me aside for that girl's twentyseven years of prettiness," and she pointed an accusing finger at the door

through which Katherine Strickland had gone hand-in-hand with her sweetheart.

"That's what you've done-for twenty-seven years of youth, for twentyseven years of figure and eyes and freshness and all the rest of it. You put me aside for a younger woman"the very utterance almost lost Mary her courage, but she kept on. "You put me aside for a younger woman. Now, no matter what you do, you

"Now, Mary," Slade begged, begin-

was no reply. He walked absently to the sugar bowl selected a lump of sugar and started to eat it, brushing one hand with the other, and then, still absentminded, ignored the napkin within easy reach and wiped his fingers down the front of his coat. It was the old

"Mary! See here!" he called. There

Dan Slade, a reversion to type. Then he quietly picked up his has and gloves and coat. Mary heard him going, and came back into the "Dan," she said as she stretched out her hand to him. "I can't hate

you-I just can't. We're going to say good-by like two old friends." He took her hand eagerly and held it. After a moment she pulled it away and resumed picking up the dinnet things. Slade looked at her longingly for a moment, then quietly opened the door and was gone.

CHAPTER XII.

New York was knee deep in a bliz zard that had been raging all day. Sleet and snow swept and eddled in cines. blustering gales at every street cor-

ner. Taxicabs and motors plowed their way along, their occupants bundled up to their eyes in wraps and furs. The few pedestrians breasting the bitter east wind felt the cold to their very marrow. With their shoulders hunched and their heads bent forward, they hurried along under the lee of the buildings, envying the fortunates who could afford the shelter of a cab.

One woman struggled bravely to keep her umbrella up until she came to the bright lights of a cheap ressociety of the young and take pleasure taurant, where, out of breath and covered with snow, she closed the show us a man who is ever ready to unwieldy and inadequate protection pity and help the deformed; show us and went in. In her long fur coat a man who bows as politely and gives and her trim hat covered by a soft the street as freely to a poor sewing gray veil, she seemed out of place as girl as to the millionaire; who values she made her way to an empty table. virtue, not clothes; shuns the com-All around her were shabby figures. pany of such as congregate at public All around her were shabby figures, chorus girls having some toast and cocoa after the show, a pair of red-

faced chauffeurs, and all the other typical patrons of the griddle-cake mother's sex, and the exposure of worestaurant. manly reputation, show us the man who never forgets for an instant the Laying aside her wraps and putting her umbrella against the table, mind- delicacy and respect due a woman, in any condition or case—and you will show us a true gentleman.—Carrolton ful of the numerous signs which betrayed the fact that the management

(Mo.) Record. was not responsible for lost articles, she ordered a cup of coffee and some HOWARD E. BUETUN - Assayer and Chemist, Leadville, Colorado, Specimen prices: Gold, Silver, Lead, E. Gold, Silver, Zec; Gold, Söc; Zine or Copper. II. Mailing envelopes and full price list sent on application. Control and Umpire work so licited. Hieference: Carbonate National East. crackers and milk. "Talk about your western bliz-

zards!" exclaimed one of the chauffeurs. "If this is a sample of your eastern weather I'll stick to my job with Governor Slade and you can

keep your job with Governor Sulzer." "Why didn't you go into the hall small boy. and listen to your boss talk?" asked his companion.

boss?

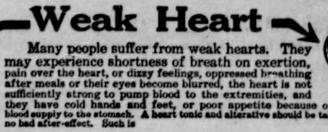
Sulzer's man

monosyllabic.

"Yep."

do such a thing," said the old lady. "But father saw one of the chickens in his mouth," said the boy. "Say, did you ever hear the same speech over and over? It's a great "Purely circumstantial evidence," she snapped, and the boy departed. speech, but hearing it ever since we left home-" the pause was significant.

Some time later he returned. "Please, mum, father sent me to tell "Do you go everywhere with your you that circumstantial evidence might point to his having shot your "You bet," answered the other, "but dog, but he reckons you'll find he died



Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

It helps the human system in the constant manufacture of rich, red blood. If is the stomach to assimilate or take up the proper elements from the food, thereby ing digestion and curing dyspepsis, heart-burn and many uncomfortable symp-s, stops excessive tissue waste in convalescence from fevers; for the run-n, ansmic, thin-blooded people, the "Discovery" is refreshing and vitalizing.

In liquid or tablet form at most drug stores or as stamps for trial box to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel,

pter VII on Circulatory Organs in the "Medical Advisor" - A Fre

Liquor men have a substitute for England will have a bantam regiprohibition. Perhaps they would only ment, which will doubtless keep up substitute whisky for patent medi- the traditions of the breed for fighting and crowing.



The True Gentleman.

SOUR, ACID STOMACHS, GASES OR INDIGESTION Show us the man who can quit the

> Each "Pape's Diapepsin" Digests 3000 grains food, ending all stomach misery in five minutes.

Time it In five minutes all stomach distress will go. No indigestion, heartburn, sourness or belching of gas, acid, or eructations of undigested food, no dizziness, bloating, foul breath or headache.

It is the surest, quickest stomach rem-edy in the whole world and besides it is harmless. Put an end to stomach trouble forever by getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin

Signs.

Hotel in Thermopolis, Wyo .- "No infectious or contagious diseases en-

Hotel in McKee's Rocks, Pa .--Don't throw anything out of the win-

Postoffice, Republic, Mich. --"Stamps for sale at cost."-Philadelphia Public Ledger.

ARE YOU THINKING OF THE NEW COUNTRY? The State of Colorado wishes, if you are in earnest to procure a home, say of 320 acres, to help and promote you, barring speculators and investors. THE GREAT DIVIDE, published 43 Post Building, Denver, Colorado, is anxious to tell you all about it. Send stamp for sample copy today. Also say what paper you read this in.

places to gaze at the fair sex, or make unkind remarks of passing poor girls; show us the man who abhors the lib-

ertine; who scorns the ridicule of his

Pape's Diapepsin is noted for its speed in regulating upset stomachs.

from any drug store. You realize in from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how needless it is to suf-fer from indigestion, dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest and most harmless stomach doctor in the world.

"Please, ma'am, your dog has killed three of father's prize fowls," said the tertained here." "Oh, I'm sure my Fido would never

dow. Leave it in the room and it will be threw out for you.

well so quickly you feel ashamed o the money you threw away on tedious, useless treatments.

Resinol Ointment and Resinol Soap clear away pimples, blackheads, and tested. dandruff. Prescribed by doctors for 19 years and sold by all druggists.

Those Dear Girls.

Patty-Jack and I have been engaged for two years, and I think it's time we were getting married.

Peggy-Oh, I don't know, dear. you really love him you'll let him be happy for a little while longer.-Boston Transcript.

NEW MODEPN DANCING.

NEW MODEPN DANCING. E. Fletcher Hallamore, the leading Dancing Ex-pert and Instructor in New York City, writes: "I have used ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be ahaken into the ahoes, for ten years and recommend it to all my pupils." It cures and prevents sore feet. Sold by all Drug and Depart-ment Stores, Zic. Sample FREE. Address, Aller 8. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

General Impression.

"Quite a lot of doctors writing for the magazines these days.' "Yes, and it is a surprise to me,

too. "Why so?"

"I didn't know a doctor could write anything that anybody could read ex-cept a druggist."-Louisville Couries Journal.

NOT NAMED HERE

made its author famous and earned a great fortune. William A. Pinkerton, chief of the Pinkerton National Detective Agency, says it is the greatest detective story he ever read. Soon this story will be printed in THE GREAT DIVIDE, 205 Post Building. Denver, Colorado. Send stamp for sample copy. Write today-also say where you read this.

Hungry. Mistress - What Boarding-house Mistress - V part of the chicken do you wish? Freshman-Some of the meat, please.-Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

GIVE "SYRUP OF FIGS" TO CONSTIPATED CHILD

Delicious "Fruit Laxative" can't harm

tender little stomach, liver and bowels.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, your little one's stomach, liver best of things." and bowels need cleansing at once. When peevish, cross, listless, doesn't I was old-fashioned and behind the sleep, eat or act naturally, or is fevertimes and held you back a week ago. ish, stomach sour, breath bad; has why wouldn't I now? Try as hard as sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all I might, you said I couldn't help you. I'm just the same today as I was a the foul, constipated waste, undigestweek ago. I haven't changed a bit. ed food and sour bile gently moves out of its little bowels without grip-I'm just the plain little dud I always was. What's true Monday is true ing, and you have a well, playful child Tuesday. We can't get back to where again. Ask your druggist for a 50we were once." cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains full directions my part." Dan had never known her for bables, children of all ages and for grown-ups.

ning to feel that he w Who said you did, Dan?" Mary's manner was provokingly calm. thing worth while. "I never did! I'm not that kind of "I take off my ring." Mary con-

a man, and you know it," he pro- tinued, ignoring his interruption. 'Now it's ended," she finished as "Who's accusing you? I never menshe laid the ring on the table. tioned her name. But, Dan, she's very Slade strode up to her in the manyoung and very pretty, and I don't ner which had kept her subdued all the 30 years of their married life. blame you as long as you were going to try another wife. You might as "You put that ring on again." he com-

well have had one who was young manded. "It's yours! You put that ring on. 'No, sir! It's off for good." For "I hope the next one you get will the first time Mary's attitude was one be just as pretty, for your sake." of stubborn temper. She was enjoy-"There isn't going to be a next ing complete mastery for the first one," protested Slade, after the mantime in her life. "Wild horses couldn't have got it off yesterday-I

"Oh, yes there is; you've got the thought it was part of my nature! idea now. The mere fact that you But now, now I'm going to ask you to missed this time will keep you at it." go. I've got work to do. I'm closing "I've got enough." Slade saw that the house. I'm closing it for goodfrankness was the only way out of forever." it. "I'm not going to make a devilish

Mary had said all she had to say Now that her mind was made up, it "Don't let your coffee get cold," rewas characteristic of her to turn to minded Mary, tantalizingly. "Now, action. She started hurriedly and Dan, you wanted me to go away, and noisily to clear up the table, scraping the plates and piling them up ready "But I don't want you to go away," to carry into the kitchen.

Slade remonstrated. "We can arrange "For God's sake, Mary, don't!" proeverything right here and now. This tested Slade, too bewildered to know what to do or say. determination of yours is pretty sud-"Go along," urged Mary, as she put

"Not as sudden as your change of the sugar bowl in its place on the mind when you first came into this sideboard.

"Mary, if you persist in this, I'll go back and I'll smash that house in "Oh, I don't know," Mary replied. town-I'll smash it to pieces," he threatened. "T'll sell it. I'll give it indifferently. "What does become of away-break it up! That's what made "Now, Mary, don't talk like that; all this trouble! You know that! Tryit ain't natural from you." This time ing to live up to that d-d house. You told me not to build it, and this "You is what I get for it."

"Oh, can't I? I could a week ago, or an hour ago. Why can't I now? I "Go back and smash it. You've smashed other things that hurt me worse."

"Mary, you're not going to turn me Slade gazed at his wife in amazement. If the patient rug on which out of this house where we've lived he had thoughtlessly trampled so long so long together?" "You've turned yourself out. Go. had suddenly been transformed into

now." Mary's wrath gathered force as she repeated her command. "Ah, come now, Mary-"

"Why, Mary, see here," he began, then stopped. "Oh, h-l, what's the use? You meet me half way in the "You go," warned Mary, "before I say something I'll regret." She was scarcely hearing what Slade was sayway I want to live, and you'd better come home. We'll open the house in ing now-her ears were full of the things he had said to her in her own town again, and we'll make the best of things. There! We'll make the home, and that night in Senator Strickland's library.

"Mary!" The one word was full of protest and a plea for forgiveness. "Go before I say it!" It was all Mary could do to speak quietly. "Mary!" again the word spoke vol-

umes. "No use," she replied, as she picked up a pile of dishes. "You pushed me aside for a younger woman, and now you go," and with both hands full of dishes she kicked the kitchen door

open with an angry foot, and proceeded to busy herself at the sink.

Dispatch. East" "Say, they call your old man the 'di-

"Great note-a man runnin' for of

put our car at his disposal."

along jest the same."

sassinate him?"

receive it."

got divorced.

she a high-stepper?"

"What do you do?"

-I have to keep my eye on him."

on your New York city pavements.

"Naw," came the disgusted reply.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" vorced' governor, don't they ?" queried IF BILIOUS OR COSTIVE Slade's chauffeur lapsed

For Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Sluggish Liver and Bowels-They work while you sleep.

-St. Louis

Turning the Tables.

fice and being divorced at the same Furred Tongue, Dad Taste, Indigestime," came the comment. "But he tion, Sallow Skin and Miserable Headgot elected just the same. Governor aches come from a torpid liver and clogged bowels, which cause your Sulzer said he was all right when he stomach to become filled with undi-"But you noticed my old man want gested food, which sours and ferments ed me on the box, too?" chuckled the like garbage in a swill barrel. That's other. "When I'm not drivin' I'm the first step to untold misery-indi gestion, foul gases, bad breath, yellow skin, mental fears, everything that is horrible and nauseating. A Cascaret "Oh, answer questions mostly. He's tonight will give your constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. They great responsibility-a governor is "Why? Did they ever try to as work while you sleep-a 10-cent box from your druggist will keep you feel-"Nope! Nearest they came to it ing good for months. was takin' him through Central park

You Know Him.

But they did present him with a baby There is a man in our town catamount in Carson City. I had to Our goat for sure he's go He dumps all sorts of rubbish on His vacant corner lot. "What did Mrs. Slade do?" Sulzer's -Allentown Democrat. man was patently more interested in

the divorce than any other matter There is a man in our town connected with Governor Slade. "Was Who helps mosquitoes breed; He owns a world of vacant lots And never cuts a weed. "Well, what'd he do then that they

-Houston Post

There is a man in our town Who robs us of our mirth; He has an auto horn that sounds Like nothing else on earth. -Birmingham Age-Herald

There is a man in our town His death would be no loss. He scorns the big Good Fellows And he knocks the good Red Cross

Ypres. What they call it on the street and in the home: "Wipes." "Wipers." "Wiper." "Yeeps." "Weeps. "Weep." "Wypress." "Wyp." "Yepress." "Yip "Perp." And it really is "Ee'p'r."-St. Paul Moneer Press

"Mary followed Edward," mumbled mind

who had been dozing.

Girls is getting too bold."-Louisvi Courler Journal.

ing in two feet of snow. It's no sn ball contest, either.

Heavy.

"Oh, dear," groaned the young wife. 'I don't know what to use to raise my bread. I've tried everything."

"A derrick and a couple of jackscrews ought to do it," thought her husband, but he didn't say it aloud .--Boston Transcript.

Most Skin Trouble Readily Overcome

The Active Principle of a Famous Remedy Works Wonders.



Many people have marveled the way S. S. S. overcomes skin troubles. The ex-planation is the fact that S. S. S. works in the blood and the blood is really a most intricate and extraordinary mass of arteries and veins.

When you come to realize that the skin and the fiesh beneath are composed of a network of tiny blood vessels you solve the mystery.

There are wonderful medicinal properties

mystery. There are wonderful medicinal properties in S. S. S. that follow the course of the blood streams just as naturally as the most nourishing food elements. It is really a remarkable remedy. It contains one ingredient, the active purpose of which is to atimulate the tissues to the healthy selection of its own essential nutri-ment. And the medicinal elements of this matchless blood purifier are just as essen-tial to well-balanced health as the nutri-tious elements of the meats, grains, faits and sugars of our daily food. Not one drop of minerals or drugs is used in its preparation. Ask for S. S. S. and just insist upon having it. And if you de-der skillful advice and counsel upon any matter concerning the blood and skin, write to the Medical Department. The Swift Specific Co., 529 Swift Bidg., Atlanta, Ga. Do not allow some zealous clerk's elo-quence over something "just as good" as S. S. to fool you with the same old mineral drugs. Beware of all substitutes. Insist upon S. S. S.

P. N. U.	No. 1, 1915
WHEN writing to adv	ertisers, please me

the continent, in America, India, and even as far away as Siam and Japan. Redford allowed the production of the play, but held that a scene depicting

able in the film.

No Wonder. "My wife is crazy about becoming

moving-picture actress." "Why ?" "Because some of the pictures no

talk."-Judge.

and he banged his fist down on the table, "she's going to get it! Now, shut up and have another cup of coffee. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Censor Bans Costly Film. G. A. Redford, the British censor of films, who was formerly censor of plays, has banned the cinema version

of Laurence Cowen's drama, "The World, the Flesh and the Devil." The film cost \$50,000 to produce and hundreds of contracts have been made for its exhibition in London and the provinces, while foreign rights have been secured for the film to be shown on

a young girl's betrayal was objection-

"Say, are you looking for trouble? Where I come from they don't criticize my old man. He runs things out there. I've had enough of this 'divorced governor' business. I don't know whose fault it is. She wanted

it and he didn't, and she got it! When a woman knows what she wants."

"Mary followed Edward."

the high-school girl, who was trying to fix the sovereigns of England in her

The armies in the Vosges are figh

A Rebuke.

"What's that?" spoke up grandma,

"Then you keep away from Mary. I don't want you to go with them kind.