Save your Hair! Get a 25-cent bottle of Danderine right now-Also stops itching scalp.

Thin, brittle, colorless and scraggy bair is mute evidence of a neglected scalp; of dandruff-that awful scurf.

There is nothing so destructive to the hair as dandruff. It robs the hair of its lustre, its strength and its very life; eventually producing a feverishaess and itching of the scalp, which if not remedied causes the hair roots to shrink, loosen and die—then the hair falls out fast. A little Danderine tonight—now—any time—will surely save your hair.

Get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store. You surely can have beautiful hair and lots of it if you will just try a little Danderine. Save your hair! Try it!

Kept on "Layin'." Anthony Comstock, at a luncheon in New York, said of certain tabooed books and plays:

The motive of these works was perhaps all right. But the expression. the form, was bad. And that spoiled the motive completely. "Expression form, you know, is ev

erything. Consider how the lack of it spoiled the mason's speech.

"A mason at a memorial service said of a bricklayer who had been accidentally killed:

"'Yes, gents, I looked out once or the beauties of nature, and all was ca'm. Our friend, deceased here, was layin' a brick. I looked out once again, and still all was ca'm, but our triend, deceased, was no more. He was layin' a corpse."—Washington Herald.

Couldn't Miss It.

Down at a southern race course which I shall designate no more than to say that it's a place where you lose your money in the winter time, I took a young lady out to the track and she insisted on placing a bet on a horse. She wouldn't even let me help her

The horse did worse than to come in last. He turned around and ran the other way. I said: Well, you lost your bet. The horse

you had your money on is running the wrong way.

She gurgled with satisfied glee. "Shows that a woman's instinct miss Blake an't go wrong," she answered triamphantly. "I played him both ways." -Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Pittsburg Episode.

Homeward bound after a night with the boys, a Pittsburg man paused to cross' that hurts: it's the fact that the investigate the mysteries of a milk depot and came to grief in a conglomeration of milk, milk cans and bottles. The outraged milkmen ejected him so forcibly that he crashed through the window of a one-armed lunchroom.

What's the trouble here?" asked a policeman, attracted by the noise. "Milk stew to take out!" sang the man behind the counter.-Buffalo Ex-

Worms expelled promptly from the human system with Dr. Peery's Vermifuge "Dead Shot." Adv.

Cruelty.

"Supposing I decided to let you have the money, how do I know that I shall get it back at the time you mention?" said Spiffkins.

"I promise it, my boy, on the word a gentleman," replied Biffkins. "Ah, in that case I may think better bring him with you."-Princeton Ti- York and Paris, if we framed a race?

A number of prominent British labor leaders are planning a new policy which, eliminating the benevolent feature of the unions, will leave all the funds to supply the war chest; in other words, will convert the trade training-" unions into a fighting machine.

about 16,000 more than in 1911. Wages distributed to white miners

in British South Africa during the first six months of 1912 totaled \$25.

Our idea of a promoter is a chap a profit.

Anyway, false hair looks better on a woman's head than when scattered to get mixed up in this affair," exabout on her dresser.

IF YOU NEED A MEDICINE, YOU SHOULD HAVE THE BEST

parations advertised, there is only one those men have been treated." that really stands out pre-eminent as a remedy for diseases of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest, for the reason that so many people say is has proved to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of even the most distress. he learns the truth." ing cases.

Swamp-Root makes friends quickly sweetly, "he will be delighted." because its mild and immediate effect soon realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is a physiman's prescription for special diseases

which is not recommended for every-Sworn Certificate of Purity is with every battle.

For sale it all ding stores, in bottles of two sizes-fifty-cents and one-dol-

Sample Size Bottle of Swamp-Root. In order to prove what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder semedy will do for you, every reader of this paper who has not already most it, may receive a sample size tottle by Playets Post. Enclose ten sents and send to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Singhamion, N. Y. Write today.





SYNOPSIS.

Cowboys of the Flying Heart ranch are eartbroken over the loss of their much-orized phonograph by the defeat of their champion in a foot-race with the cook of champion in a foot-race with the cook of the Centipede ranch. A house party is en at the Flying Heart. J. Wallingford Speed, cheer leader at Yale, and Culver Covington, inter-collegiate champion run-ner, are expected. Helen Blake, Speed's sweetheart, becomes interested in the loss of the phonograph. sweetheart, becomes of the phonograph.

CHAPTER II .- Continued. "The Centipede crowd took their defeat badly on Frontier Day, and swore to get even."

"And was Humpy Joe defeated?" asked Helen "Was he?" Still Bill shook his head

sadly, and sighed for a third time. "It looked like he was running backward, miss. "But really he was only beaten a foot. It was a wonderful race. I saw

tt," said Jean. "It made me think of the races at college." Miss Blake puckered her brows try-

ing to think. "Joseph," she said. "No, I don't think I have seen him."

Stover's lips met grimly. "I don't reckon you have, miss. Since that race he has been hard to descry. He passed from view hurriedly, so to speak, headed toward the foot-hills, and leaping from crag to crag like the hardy shamrock of the Swiss Alps."

Miss Blake giggled. "What made "Us!" Stover gazed at her solemn-

ly. "We ain't none of us been the same since that foot-race. You see, it ain't the financial value of that Echo Phonograph, nor the 'double mangiest outfit in the Territory has trimmed us out of the one thing that stands for honor and excellence and 'scientific attainment,' as the judge said when we won it. That talkingmachine meant more to us than you Eastern folks can understand. I reckon '

"If I were you I would cheer up," said Miss Blake, kindly, and with some importance. "Miss Chapin has a college friend coming this week, and he can win back your trophy."

Stover glanced up at Jean quickly. "Is that right, Miss Chapin?" "He can if he will," Jean asserted.

"Can he run?" "He is the intercollegiate champion." declared that young lady, with proud into years." dignity.

"And do you reckon he'd run for of it. Come round this evening and us and the Echo Phonograph of New It's an honor!" But Miss Chapin recalled her

brother's caution of the day before, and hesitated. "I-I don't think he would. You see,

he is an amateur-he might be out of

"The idea!" exclaimed Miss Blake. indignantly. "If Culver won't run, I The number of articles handled by know who will!" She closed her lips the Egyptian postoffice department firmly, and turned to the foreman. during 1912 is estimated at 81,519,593, "You tell your friends that we'll see you get your trophy back." "Helen, I-"

> "I mean it!" declared Miss Blake, with spirit. Stover bowed loosely. "Thank you.

miss. The very thought of it will cheer who buys a gold brick at a bargain up the gang. Life 'round here is and unloads it on some other chap at blacker 'n a spade flush. I think I'll tell Willie." He shambled rapidly off around the house. "Helen dear, I don't want Culver

plained Miss Chapin, as soon as they were alone. "It's all utterly foolish. Jack doesn't want him to, either." "Very well. If Culver doesn't feel

that he can beat that cook running, I know who will try. Mr. Speed will do Although there are hundreds of pre- anything I ask. It's a shame the way

> "But Mr. Speed isn't a sprinter." "Indeed!" Miss Blake bridled. "Perhaps Culver Covington isn't the only athlete in Yale College. I happen to know what I'm talking about."

"I assure you," said Miss Blake,

"I don't think he will consent when

CHAPTER III.

T was still early in the afternoon when Jack Chapin and the youthful chaperon found the other young people together on the gallery. "Here's a telegram from -- Speed," began Jack.

"It's terribly funny," said brought it to us down at the spring-

Miss Blake lost her bored expression, and sat up in the hammock. "'Mr. Jack Chapin,' " read the owner of the Flying Heart Ranch. "'Dear Jack: I couldn't wait for Covington so meet with brass-band and fireworks this afternoon. Have flowers in bloom in the little park beside the depot, and

use that the daisies nod to me .- J. Wallingford Speed." "Park ch?' said Fresno, dryly, Telegraph office, water-tank, and a ously.

cattle-chute. Where does this fellow think he is?"

"Here's a postcript," added Chapin.

"'I have a valet who does not seem to enjoy the trip. Divide a kiss among the girls." "Well, well! He's stingy with his kisses," observed Berkeley. "Who is

this humorous party?" "He was a Freshman at Yale the year I graduated," explained Jack.

"Too bad he never got out of that class." It was evident that Mr. Speed's levity made no impression upon the Glee Club tenor. "He hates to talk about himself, doesn't he?" "I think he is very clever," said

Miss Blake, warmly. "How well do you know him?"

"Not as well as I'd like to." Fresno puffed at his little pipe without remarking at this. "Well, who wants to go and meet

him?" queried Jack. "Won't you?" asked his sister. "I can't. I've just got word from the Eleven X that I'm wanted. The foreman is hurt. I may not be back

for some time." "Nigger Mike met me," observed

Fresno, darkly. "Then Nigger Mike for Speed." laughed the cattle-man. "I've told Carara to hitch up the pintos for me.

must be going." "I'll see that you are safely started." said the young widow; and leaving the trio on the gallery, they entered the house.

When they had gone Jean smiled wisely at Helen. "Roberta's such a thoughtful chaperon," she observed, whereupon Miss Blake giggled.

As for Mrs. Keap, she was inquiring of Jack with genuine solicitude: "Do you really mean that you may be gone for some time?"

"I do. It may be a week; it may be longer; I can't tell until I get over there."

"I'm sorry." Mrs. Keap's face showed some disappointment. "So am I."

"I shall have to look out for these young people all by myself." "What a queer little way you have of talking, as if you were years and

years old. "I do feel as if I were. I-I-well, have had an unhappy experience.

"When Jean got up this houseparty," young Chapin began, absently, "I thought I should be bored to death. But-I haven't been. You know, I don't want to go over there?"

nodded vaguely toward the south. "I thought perhaps it suited your convenience." His companion watched him gravely. "Are you quite sure that your sister's guests have nothad something to do with this sudden determination?"

"I am quite sure. I never liked the old Flying Heart so much as I do today. I never regretted leaving it so



"We've Got Another Foot-Runner."

much as I do at this moment." "We may be gone before you re-

Young Chapin started. "You don't

mean that, really?" Mrs. Keap nodded her dark head. "It was all very well for me to chap eron Helen on the way out from the

east but-it isn't exactly regular for

me to play that part here with other

young people to look after." "But you understand, of course-Jean must have explained to you. Mrs. Keap. "That Mexican Mother was called away suddenly, and she can't get back now. You surely won't leave-you can't." Chapin added, hopefully: "Why, you would break up Jean's party. You see, there's nobody around here to take your place."

"But-" "Nonsense! This is an unconventional country. What's wrong with you as a chaperon, anyway? Nobody out here even knows what a chaperon

is. And I'll be back as soon as I can." "Do you really think that would Roberta's eyes laughed humor-

"I'm not thinking of the others, I'm FROM KITCHENS OF GERMANY thinking of myself," declared young man, boldly. "I don't want you to go before I return. You must not! If you go, I-I shall follow you." He grasped her hand impulsively.

"Oh!" exclaimed the chaperon. "This makes it even more impossible. Go! Go!" She pushed him away, her color surging. "Go to your old Eleven X Ranch right away."

"But I mean it," he declared, earnestly. Then, as she retreated farther: "It's no use, I shan't go now until-" "You have known me less than a week!"

"That is long enough. Roberta-" Mrs. Keap spoke with honest embarrassment. "Listen! Don't you see what a situation this is? If Jean and Helen should ever discover-"

"Jean planned it all; even this."

Mrs. Keap stared at him in horrifled "You do love me, Roberta?" Chapin undertook to remove the girl's hands from her face, when a slight cough in the hall behind caused him to turn

no passing the open door. "There! You see!" Mrs. Keap's face was tragic. "You see!" She turned and fled, leaving the master of the ranch in the middle of the floor, bewildered, but a bit inclined to be happy. A moment later the plump face of Berkeley Fresno appeared cautiously around the door jamb. He coughed again gravely.

"I happened to be passing," said he.

You'll pardon me?" This is the most thickly settled spot in New Mexico!" Chapin declared with an artificial laugh, choking his indignation.

Fresno slowly brought his round oody out from concealment. "I came in to get a match." "Why don't you carry matches?"

Fresno puffed complacently upon his pipe. "This," he mused, as his host departed, "eliminates the chaperon, and that helps some."

Still Bill Stover lost no time in breaking the news to the boys. "There's something comin' off," he advised Willie. "We've got another foot-runner!" If he had boped for an outburst of

rapture on the part of the little gun man he was disappointed, for Willie shifted his holster, smiled evilly through his glasses, and inquired, with

ominous restraint: "Where is he?" Being the one man on the Flying Heart who had occasion to wear a gun, Willie seldom smiled from sense of humor. Here it may be said that, deceived at first by his scholarly appearance, his fellow-laborers had jibed at Willie's affectation of a swinging holster, but the custom had languished abruptly. When it became known who he was, the other ranchhands had volubly declared that this was a free country, where a man might exercise a wide discretion in the choice of personal adornment; and as for them, they avowed unanimously that the practice of packing s Colts was one which met with their most cordial approbation. In time Willie's six-shooter had become ac cepted as a part of the local scenery and, like the scenery, no one thought of remarking upon it, least of all those who best knew his lack of humor. He had come to them out of the Nowhere, some four years previously, and while he never spoke of himself, and discouraged reminiscence in others, it became known through those vague uncharted channels by which news travels on the frontier, that back in

perstitious dread of undersized cowmen with spectacles. "This here is a real foot-runner,"

the Texas Panhandle there was a

limping marshal who felt regrets at

mention of his name, and that farther

north were other men who had a su-

said Stover. "Exactly," agreed the other. "Where "He'll be here this afternoon. Nig-

ger Mike's bringin' him over from the railroad. He's a guest." "Oh!"

"Yep! He's intercollegit champeen of Yale. "Yale?" repeated the near-sighted

man. "Don't know's I ever been there. Much of a town?" "I ain't never traveled east myself, but Miss Jean and the little yallerhaired girl say he's the fastest man in the world. I figgered we might rib up something with the Contipede.' Still Bill winked sagely.

"See here, do you reckon he'd run?" "Sure! He's a friend of the boss. And he'll run on the level too. He can't be nothin' like Humpy."

"If he is, I'll git him," said the cowboy. "Oh, I'll git him sure, guest or no guest. But how about the phonograph?"

"The Centipede will put it up quick enough; there ain't no sentiment in that outfit."

"Then it sounds good." "An' it 'll work. Gallagher's anxious to trim us again. Some folks can't stand prosperity."

Willie spat unerringly at a grasshopper. "Lord!" said he, "it's too good! It don't sound possible." "Well, it is, and our man will be here this evenin'. Watch out for Nig-

ger Mike, and when he drives up let's give this party a welcome that 'Il warm his heart on the jump. There's nothin' like a good impression." "I'll be on the job," assured Willie. "But I state right here and now, if we do get a race there ain't a-goin' to be

time." And Stover went on his way to spread the tidings. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

no chance of our losin' for a second

The man who flatters himself that he leaves little to be desired should remember that a burglar does the ame thing.

Ideas Here That May Be Something New to the Housewives of America.

Sagawana-Scald one cup milk, put into mixing bowl with one-eighth pound or one-fourth cup of butter. one-half cup sugar. Stir until sugar is dissolved. When milk has cooled add one large egg (beaten). Now sift two and one-half level cups of flour, one teaspoon of salt three times, dissolve one-half yeast cake in one tablespoon of cold water, add yeast to mixture, then gradually mix in sifted flour and stir well. Put into a warm place to raise over night, well covered. Beat down the first thing in the morning, let raise, beat down again, then put in baking pan, let raise again. Bake with indicator 350 degrees. This is a fine foundation for any raised cake. You can make apple cake, raisin cake, cinnamon cake, doughnuts (by adding a little more

flour). suddenly in time to see Berkeley Fres-Streusel Cake.-Put mixture in shallow pan, just spread it on bottom of pan same as you would apple cake and always butter on top of cake just before you put in oven. Whatever you put on top of cake put it on just

before putting in oven. Streusel mixture for putting on top

of cake: This should be made after you put the cake in pan for the last raising. and when made put it in a cool place until ready to use.

Streusel Mixture-One-eighth of a pound of granulated sugar, oneeighth of a pound of flour, one-eighth of a pound of butter, one teaspoon cianamon, one ounce of almonds cut up small. Stir sugar, flour and cinnamon together; add butter cut into dry ingredients with a knife so it will be crumbly, then add nuts. Mix up well. (The butter should be left in the kitchen so it is not hard when ready to use.) When the cake is well risen spread thickly on cake and bake at once. This is very fine if made right. Please try this and let me know what you think of it. Measure with measuring cup and spoons. I am very exact in measuring. You can make jelly doughnuts by cutting two forms as thin as cookies, wetting the edge of one, putting a little jelly in center and putting the other on top, pressing and sure. edges down firmly.

To test a cake to see if it is thoroughly baked, use a skewer.

French chalk will clean a slightly soiled white chip hat. A teaspoonful of extract will flavor

Potatoes should boil slowly to prevent the skins from curling off.

a quart of any mixture.

To kill burdock, cut off close to the ground and pour a little gasoline on

If shoe polish has become dry from standing too long, moisten it with a little turpentine.

Blotting paper saturated with tur-

pentine may be placed in drawers to keep away moths. powder to each cup of flour when no Herald.

eggs are used. A table of weights and measures. typewritten and framed under glass,

should hang in every kitchen. Allow from four to six eggs to each quart of milk in making custard to

be turned from the mold.

Lyllian's Kidney Stew. Carefully wash the kidneys and boil until tender, set aside to cool. When quite cool cut in tiny squares, removing all fat; place in stew pan with one pepper and large cup of milk. Simmer gently for half an hour, then thicken with a spoonful of flour wet with a little cold milk. Serve on a platter with small squares of dry

Stuffed Spanish Onlons.

Peel the onions and scoop out centers. Parboll five minutes and drain. Make a stuffing of the chopped onion taken from the centers, bread crumbs, salt and pepper and butter. Fill the onions heaping full and sprinkle the tops with buttered crumbs. Cover and cook in a pan containing a little water. brown slightly before taking from the

Baked Squash.

is the way I do it. Just cut, or chop from the liver and carry off the conrather, squash in balves and put in stipated waste matter and poison oven: Do not peel it. When soft take from the intestines and bowels. A a spoon and scoop the inside out, 10-cent box from your druggist will which you will find is very easy, then add piece of butter, pepper and salt, and your squash is ready for table at months. They work while you sleep. short notice.-Boston Globe.

Lima Bean Salad. Drain the juice from a can of lima beans, pour a cup of boiling water over them and drain again.

lightly with grated horseradish. Baked Apples. Select apples of uniform size, wash core, arange in baking dish and fill the cavities with sugar, butter and Bake and serve with whipped ferred.

dress with French dressing, place on

tender leaves of lettuce and sprinkle

Feel Comfortable

after eating a hearty meal?-or is there a sense of fullness-of bloatingor Nausea. This indicates a weakened condition of the Stomach which can

be materially benefited

by a short course of

HOTTETTER'S **STOMACH**

lours, 10 a, m, to 6 p, m. Main 5714 DR. JOSEPH ROANE Chiropractor

IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS.

SPINAL ADJUSTMENTS

Scientific Treatment of all Acute and Chronic Diseases, Licensed Practitioner. Suite 434-5-7 Arcade Building, Seattle.

FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED Look Mother! If tongue is coated, cleanse little bowels with "Cali-

fornia Syrup of Figs." Mothers can rest easy after giving 'California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste, sour bile and fermenting food gently moves out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again.

Sick children needn't be coaxed to take this harmless "fruit laxative." Millions of mothers keep it handy because they know its action on the stomach, liver and bowels is prompt

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups. The American Automobile.

New York Commercial: According to American and European statistics there are in use in the United States 1,400,000 motor cars. In nine of the leading countries of Europe there are about 544,000. The citizens of the United States, in other words, operate more than twice as many automobiles as do England, France, Germany, Russia, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Spain, Norway and Sweden combined.

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the kettle.

His Disposition.

During a concert tour of the late Theodore Thomas and his celebrated orchestra one of the musicians died, and the following telegram was immediately dispatched to the parents of the deceased:

"John Blank died suddenly today. Advise by wire as to disposition." In a few hours the answer was received, reading as follows:

"We are heartbroken; his disposi-Allow two teaspoonfuls of baking tion was a roving one."-Washington

> ARE YOU CONSTIPATED? Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills have proved their worth for 75 years. Test them ourself now. Send for sample to 872 Pearl

The Diplomatic "Lobby." In Mr. Thorold's "Life of Henry Labouchere" this story is quoted: grand duchess of Tuscany had a venerable maid of honor about 70 years of age. She had piercing black eyes and looked like an old postchaise, painted up, and with new lamps. "How old do you think I am?" she once asked me, with a simpering smile that tablespoon butter, a little salt, dash of caused my blood to run cold. I hesitated and then said: "Twenty." "Flatterer," she replied, tapping me with her fan, "I am 25."-London

Standard. 10 CENT "CASCARETS"

FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

Cure Sick Headache, Constipation, Billousness, 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 I always have baked squash and this and foul gases; take the excess bile keep your liver and bowels clean; stomach sweet and head clear for

Anomalous.

"This is a queer role you have in this new production." "How queer?" "It is a crooked role in a straight

drama. Sugar cane in Argentina this season is expected to yield 200,000 tons of

sugar, the largest crop the country

A famous optical works in Austria is using ultra violet rays produced by spices, or with plain sugar, as pre- arc lights, the carbons of which are impregnated with the salts of iron, for examining the purity of materials with