IF YOUR CHILD IS CROSS, FEVERISH, CONSTIPATED

Look Mether! 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 and sure.

Ask your druggist for a 50-cent bot-tle of "California Syrup of Figs," which contains directions for bables, children of all ages and for grown-ups

One instance. "Like produces like." "Yes; I suppose that is one reason why they have baggage smashers on trunk lines."-Baltimore American.



Brings Back Its Beautiful Lustre at Once.

Gray hair, however handsome, de notes advancing age. We all know We all know the advantage of a youthful appear-ance. Your hair is your charm. It makes or mars the face. When it fades, turns gray and looks streaked, just a few applications of Sage Tea and Sulphur enhances its appearance a hundred-fold.

Don't stay gray! Look young! Either prepare the recipe at home or get from any drug store a 50-cent bottle of "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Compound," which is merely the old-time recipe improved by the addition time recipe improved by the addition of other ingredients. Thousands of folks recommend this ready-to-use preparation, because it darkens the hair beautifully, besides, no one can all." And she quickly ran up a seam possible tell, as it darkens so natur-ally and evenly. You moisten a sponge or soft brush with it, draw-ing this through the hair, taking one on the machine. small strand at a time. By morning the gray hair disappears; after another application or two, its natural color is restored and it becomes thick, glossy and lustrous, and you appear years younger.

Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Com-pound is a delightful toilet requisite. It is not intended for the cure, mitiga-tion or prevention of disease.

Home Truths. "My wife would rather cook than eat.

"So would mine-than eat the stuff she cooks."-Boston Transcript.

An Incidental Consideration. "Would you marry a man for his

"No," replied Miss Cayenne, "I'd merely insist that he have a lovely disposition. But I'd take into consideration the fact that a man without money is very likely to be worried and ill-natured."-Washington Star.

A Concession.

'After looking at the postal stamps of other countries I have come to the conclusion that you can't best ours." "Maybe not, but all the same, it gets lots of lickings." — Baltimore American.

END STOMACH TROUBLE,



THE MEMBERS OF THE CONGREGATION FORGET THAT THE PARSONAGE FOLKS NEED MONEY FOR CHRISTMAS, SO LITTLE CONNIE TELLS BANKER SOME PLAIN TRUTHS

Mr. Starr, a widower Methodist minister, comes to Mount Mark, In., to take charge of the congregation there. He has five charming daughters, the eldest of whom, Prudence, age nineteen, keeps house and mothers the family. Her younger sisters are Fairy, the twins Carol and Lark, and Constance, the "baby." The family's coming stirs the curiosity of the townspeople. After a few weeks the Starrs are well settled. Prudence has her hands full with the mischlevous youngsters, but she loves them devotedly despite their outrageous pranks, It is a joyous household, but the parsonage girls are embarrassed at Christmas time because the congregation has failed to pay the pastor's salary. Little Connie needs clothing, and sadly disappointed, takes matters into her own hands.

CHAPTER VI-Continued.

sister with a cheery smile.

dear."

furry cloth.

your account."

speak

"Come on in, Connie," she cried,

Connie picked up a piece of

"Don't you want some fudge, Con-

Connie took a piece from the plate,

and thrust it between her teeth. Her

eyes were still fastened upon the brown

"Where did you get this stuff?" she

inquired, as soon as she was able to

"Out of the trunk in the garret, Con-

nie. Don't you want some more fudge?

I put a lot of nuts in, especially on

"It's good," said Connie, taking an-

other piece. She examined the cloth

very closely. "Say, Prudence, isn't this

that old brown coat of father's?"

goods and examined it intently.

dish toward her hurriedly.

the

cried about it, I wouldn't have cared so much. But she looked so-heartsick,

"Oh, I had her dressed warmly un-derneath, very warmly indeed," dedidn't she, Fniry?" Connie certainly was heartsick. More clared Prudence. "But no matter how varm you are underneath, you look old if you aren't visibly prepared for Things had gone too far! Go to church vinter weather., I kept hoping enough in her father's cont she could not! She oney would come in to buy her a coat for once in her life." "She has been looking forward to

will be a bitter blow to her. And yet Her lagging steps quickened. She skipped along quite cheerfully. She turned westward as she reached the "Here comes Connie !" Prudence In front of the First National bank she hastily swept a pile of scraps out of sight, and turned to greet her little paused, but after a few seconds she

passed by. On the opposite corner was she walked in without pausing, and the

massive door swung behind her. The four older girls were at the table when Connie came home. She exhaled quiet satisfaction from every pore. Prudence glanced at her once. and then looked away again. "She has reconciled herself," she thought. Dinner was half over before Constance nie?" exclaimed Fairy, shoving the

"Are you going to be busy this afternoon, Prudence?" she asked quietly. "We are going to sew a little," said Prudence. "Why?"

"I wanted you to go downtown with me after school."

"You needn't finish the cont-I can't

The twins laughed, Fairy smiled, but

"I'm so sorry, dearest, but we haven't the money to buy one now."

Fairy shoved her chair back from the "Will five dollars be enough?" inmachine, and ran to the window, "Will five dollars be enough?" in-"Look, Prue," she cried. "Isn't that quired Connie, and she placed a crisp hill bostda

her the bitterness of living under debt! Besides, Prudence, I think in my heart that she is right this time. This is a case where borrowing is justified. Get her the coat, and I'll square the account with your father." Then he added, "And I'll look after this salary business after this. I'll arrange with the trustees that I am to pay your father his full salary the first of every month, and that the church receipts are to be turned in to me. And if they do not pay up, my lawyer can do a little investigating! Little Connie earned that five dollars, for she taught one trustee a sorry lesson. And he will have to pass it on to the others in selfdefense! Now, run along and get the coat, and if five dollars isn't enough you can have as much more as you need. Your father will get his salary after this, my dear, if we have to mortgage the parsonage !"

CHAPTER VII.

"Prue !" A small hand gripped Prudence's shoulder, and again came a hoarsely whispered:

Prudence sat up in bed with a bounce

"Sh! Sh! Hush!" whispered Lark. "There's a burglar in our room!"

Fairy was awake. "Oh, there is !" she scoffed.

ome heat. "We heard him, plain as day. He stepped into the closet, didn't

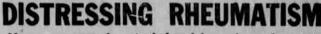
"Did you see him?"

"No, we heard him. Carol heard him first, and she spoke, and nudged me. Then I heard him, too. He was at our dresser, but he shot across the room and into the closet. He closed the door after him. He's there now." "You've been dreaming," said Fairy, lying down again.

"We don't generally dream the same thing at the same minute," said Carol stormily. "I tell you he's in there."

"And you two great big girls came off and left poor little Connie in there

A 0



How many people, crippled and lame from rheumatism, owe their condition to neglected or incorrect treatment! It is the exact combination of pure Norwegian Cod Liver

Oil with glycerine and hypophosphites as contained in

that has made Scott's famous for relieving rheumatism when other treatments have utterly failed. If you are a rheumatism sufferer, or feel its first symptoms, start on Scott's Emulsion at once. IT MAY BE EXACTLY WHAT YOU NEED.

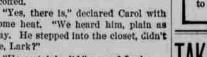
Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Get This Good Book A Burglar's Visit,

"Prue !"

"What in the world?" she began, gazing out into the room, half-lighted by the moonshine, and seeing Carol and Lark shivering beside her bed.

By this time, even sound-sleeping



"He certainly did," agreed Lark.





"Thump-rattle-bang!" went the pla-no. "What are you trying to play, Jane?" called out her father from the next room.

"It's an exercise from my new in-struction book, 'First Steps in Music,'"

and has been used for generations to clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys and step bladder irritation. Jad Saits is inexpensive; harmless and makes a delightful effervescent lithia water drink which millions of men and women take now and then, thus avoid.

Shoes are made nowadays from all kinds of skins. Even banana skins make slippers .-- New Idea.

"This sidewalk," said the agent,

than that, she was a little disgusted. he, Lark?" She felt herself aroused to take action. walked sturdily down the street toward the "city"-ironically so called. Her face was stony, her hands were clenched. But finally she brightened.

corner of the square, and walked along that business street with shining eyes,

another bank. When she reached it,

with a brightness she did not feel. 'Fairy and I are making you a new cont. Isn't it pretty? And so warm ! See the nice velvet collar and cuffs. We want to fit it on you right away,

burst her bomb.

"Well, perhaps I can do that. Fairy will be able to finish the coat alone."

wear father's coat to church, Prudence. It's a-it's a-physical impossibility.

Prudence gazed at "the baby" with tender pity.

GASES OR DYSPEPSIA Mrs. Adams coming this way? I won

"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 getting a large fifty-cent case of Pape's Diapepsin from any drug store. You realize in five minutes how need less it is to suffer from indigestion dyspepsia or any stomach disorder. It's the quickest, surest stomach doc-tor in the world. It's wonderful.

Here First. Willie was boasting about his fam "Our folks came over in the Mayily.

lly. "Our folks came over in the May-flower," he declared proudly. "Huh! That's nothing," said Bob-ble, "I guess they stayed with our folks the first night after they land-ed."—Boston Transcript.

Use Murine after Exposure in Cold, Cutting Winds and Dust. It Restores, Refreshes and Promotes Eye Health. Good for all Eyes that Need Care. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, Sends Eye Book on request.

Both Ways.

"There is much opposition to put-ting an embargo on wheat." "Yes; it goes against the grain."---Baltimore American.

As we grow more sensible, we refuse drug exhartics and take Nature's herb cure, Garfield Tea.

Time Limit. "I see that Miss Gunn is married at

"Well, it was time she was going off."-Baltimore American



der-"No, it isn't," answered Connie gravely. "It's just Miss Avery getting home from school.-Isn't it, Prudence?

Father's cont, I mean?" "Yes, Connie, it is," said Prudence, very, very gently. "But no one here has seen it, and it is such nice clothjust exactly what girls are wearing now.'

"But I wanted a new coat !" Connie did not cry. She stood looking at Prudence with her wide hurt eves.

"Oh, Connie, I'm just as sorry as you are," cried Prudence, with starting tears. "I know just how you feel about it denrest! But the people didn't pay father up last month. Maybe after Christmas we can get you a coat. They tion." pay up better then."

"I think I'd rather wear my summer cont until then," said Connie soberly.

"Oh, but you can't, dearest. It is too cold. Won't you be a good girl now, and not make sister feel badly about it? It really is becoming to you, and it is nice and warm. Take some more fudge, dear, and run out-of-doors a

entiy, I'm sure.' Connie stood solemnly beside the

table, her eyes still fastened on the cont, cut down from her father's. "Can I go and take a walk?" she asked finally.

"May I, you mean," suggested Fairy. "Yes, may 1? Maybe I can reconcile

myself to it." "Yes, go and take a walk," urged Prudence promptly, eager to get the small sober face beyond her range of vision.

"If I am not back when the twins get home, go right on and eat without me. I'll come back when I get things straightened out in my mind."

When Connie was quite beyond hear- get it paid. Father and Fairy and I table and wept. "Oh, Fairy, if the members just knew how such things hurt. maybe they'd pay up a little better. How do they expect parsonage people haven't any money?"

"Oh, now, Prue, you're worse than Connie! There's no use to cry about it. Parsonage people have to find happiness in spite of financial misery. Money isn't the first thing with folks like us."

gasped! They gazed at Connie with new respect. They were just wishing they could handle five-dollar bills so recklessly.

"Will you loan me twenty dollars until after Christmas, Connie?" queried Fairy.

But Prudence asked, "Where did you get this money, Connie?"

"I borrowed it-from the bank." Connie replied with proper gravity. "I with the twi have two years to pay it back. Mr. in the rear. with the twins creeping fearfully along

Harold says they are proud to have my "She was asleep," muttered Carol. trade." "We didn't want to scare her," added

Prudence was silent for several long Lark. seconds. Then she inquired in a low Prudence was careful to turn the voice, "Did you tell him why you wantswitch by the door, so that the room ed it?"

was in full light before she entered. "Yes, I explained the whole situa-The closet door was wide open. Connie was soundly sleeping. There was

"What did he say?"

"He said he knew just how I felt, ecause he knew he couldn't go to church in his wife's coat .-- No, I said that myself, but he agreed with me. He did not say very much, but he looked sympathetic. He said he anticipated great pleasure in seeing me in my new while. You'll feel better about it pres- cont at church next Sunday." "Go on with your luncheon, twins,"

said Prudence sternly. "You'll be late to school. We'll see about going down town when you get home tonight, Connle. Now, eat your luncheon, and don't talk about coats any more."

When Connie had gone back to hool, Prudence went straight to Mr. Harold's bank. Flushed and embarrassed, she explained the situation frankly. "My sympathies are all with Connie," she said candidly. "But I am

afraid father would not like it. We are dead set against borrowing. Afterour mother was taken, we were crowded pretty close for money. So we had to go in debt. It took us two years to

ing, Prudence dropped her head on the talked it over then, and decided we would starve rather than borrow again. Even the twins understood it, but Connie was too little. She doesn't know how heartbreaking it is to keep handto keep up appearances when they ing over every cent for debt, when one

is just yearning for other things. I do wish she might have the coat, but I'm afraid father would not like it. She gave me the five dollars for safekeeping, and I have brought it back." Mr. Harold shook his head. "No, Connie must have her coat. This will

"Poor little Connie! If she had be a good lesson for her. It will teach | waiting!

Guest in country hotel-I say, land-lord, I left my boots outside my room Prudence Dropped Her Head on the Table and Wept. door last night, and this morning they hadn't been touched.

alone with a burglar, did you? Well, you are nice ones. I must say.'

no one else in the room.

ran to the dresser to look.

"You see?" said Prudence sternly.

"Fil bet he took our ruby rings," de-

But a sickening realization had come

home to Prudence. In the lower hall,

under the staircase, was a small dark

closet which they called the dungeon.

The dungeon door was big and solid,

and was equipped with a heavy catch-

the family silverware, and all the

money she had on hand, as it could

there be safely locked away. But more

often than not, Prudence forgot to lock

Have you ever awakened to

find a burglar in your room?

What did you do-pretend sleep?

Or shout? Or keep still at his

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Urgent.

command?

there

her seat.

clared Lark, and the twins and Fairy

Host-Sure! What d' ye expect?, Ye coud a lef' them there for a year if ye'd liked, an' nobody'd touch them. We're honest here!-Judge. And Prudence leaned out of bed and started for the door, followed by Fairy,

Resentful Sacrifice.

Customary Crisis.

The day we notice most is one

An Honest House.

Another crisis seems to run

Without a crisis in it.

trouble.

"Do you approve of prohibition?" "Yep," said Uncle Bill Bottletop, "Tm willin' to abolish licker rather than see it wasted in a lot of folks around here that can't appreciate it." -Washington Star.

To Breat in New Shaes. Always thake in Allen's Foot date, a powder, it curve hole, sweating, sching, swollen fest burve cous, ingrowing nails and bunlons. All drugs ists and shoe steres, ibe. Dont accept my substitute. Sample mailed FREE, Address Allen 5. Oimsted, Le Roy. N. Y.

"Why are Indians more stoical in the face of death than white men?" "That's easy. Indians are accus-tomed to dyeing."-Baltimore American.

Pimples, boils, carbuncles, dry'up and disappear with Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In tablets orliquid. lock. In this dungeon, Prudence kept

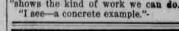
Discouraged. Said a man who was sick, Mr. Proctor, "If I don't very shortly get better, The calls of this fancy-priced Dr. Will make me forever his Dr."

-Boston Transcript.

10 CENT "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER AND BOWELS

re Sick Headache, Constipation, Billousness, Sour Stomach, Bad Breath—Candy Cathartic Cure

No odds how bad your liver, stom ach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness Just as the Christmas dinner was on and sluggish bowels-you always get relief with Cascarets. They immethe table, and the family had gathered relief with Cascarets. They imme-diately cleanse and regulate the stom-ach, remove the sour, fermenting food about it, big sister stepped into the hall to look at her hair in the mirror and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the con-Helen was hungry, and everything did look and smell so good, and yet stipated waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. A she knew well that father would not 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. say grace until big sister was also in "Hurry up, Ruth," she called. "God's -AdvL



THANK YOUR GROCER

if he asks you to try a can of KC BAKING POWDER

He wants to do you a favorheknowswhat brands to recommend from experience.



