### If Kidneys Act Bad Take Salts 1211 ......

#### Says Backache Often Means You Have Not Been Drinking Enough Water

When you wake up with backache and dull misery in the kidney region it may meah that you have been eating foods which create acids, says a well-known authority. An excess of such acids overworks the kidneys in their effort to filter it from the blood and they become sort of paralyzed and loggy. When your kidneys get sluggish and clog you must relieve them, like you relieve your bowels, removing all the body's urinous waste, else you have backache, sick headache, dizzy spells; your stomach sours, tongue is coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, channels often get sore, water scalds and you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night.

Either consult a good, reliable physician at once of get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts: take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help clean and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize acids in the system, so they no longer irritate, thus often relieving bladder. weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure and makes a delightful; effervescent lithia-water drink. Drink lots of soft water.

#### Explaining It

"Brederin, we must do something to remedy de status quo," said a negro preacher to his congregation. "Brudder Jones, what am de status

quo?" asked a member. "Dat, my brudder," replied the

preacher, "am de Latin for de mess we'se in."-The Outlook.

It's a wise woman who knows half that she would like to know about her neighbors.





ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH AUTHOR OF PORTO BELLO GOLD ETC. COPYRIGHT BY BRENTANO'S W.N.U. SERVICE

### PRECEDING CHAPTERS

Ormerod, proscribed Harry Harry Ormerod, proscribed traitor to King George as a Stu-art partisan, returning from France to London, rescues Alder-man Robert Juggins from assas-sins. Juggins proves to be the grandson of a former steward of Ormerod's father, to whom Juggins feels himself indebted. Ormerod tells Juggins he has abandoned the Stuart cause. abandoned the Stuart cause. Juggins informs him of a Jaco-bite plot in the American colonies to weaken England by for-warding French interests. At its head is Andrew Murray, a Scotsman, and a Frenchman, De Veulle, deadly enemy of Or-merod. The two are in London furthering their schemes. Anfurnering their schemes. An-ticipating the plotters' return to America, Juggins arranges for Ormerod to go there with letters to Governor Burnet, friend of Juggins, and work to foll Mur-ray. Disguised as Juggins' serv-ant, Ormerod takes passage to America. On the ship he meets America. On the ship he meets a girl, Murray's daughter, ardent Jacobite, who believes him to be loyal to the Stuarts. De Veulle recognizes Ormerod and exposes

recognizes ormerod and exposes him. Taken by surprise, Or-merod is thrown overboard by the negro, Tom, but regains the deck in safety. He accuses Mur-ray of inciting Tom to murder him, but of course can prove onthlow. A true is declared unnothing. A truce is declared un-til the vessel reaches New York.

#### CHAPTER IV—Continued \_9\_

"That is true," I assented.

"There is somewhat I would venture to observe upon, if you will permit me," he continued detachedly. "You are a youth of boldness and courage. You possess intelligence. You may go far in the provinces, always supposing you do not succeed in winning a pardon. I opine that a pardon might be won if you went about it in the right way. There are gentlemen at Whitehall, who-

His hesitation was eloquent. "And you would suggest?" I asked him, faintly amused as I perceived the drift of his intention.

"Think well before you commit yourself to this venture. You cannot hope to overcome me. Why, the governor of this province, with all the semiregal powers at his command, has failed to balk me in my plans. My influence is no less in London. If you continué as you have begun you will end. I fear, in an early grave. I say It not as a threat. 'Tis merely a prediction

"An ugly knave," I commented. But the citizen only eyed me askance, and I walked on. I was passing through Bridge street, with the leafing tree-boughs overhead and the walls of Fort George before me, when another and smaller crowd rounded the corner from the Broad-Way; a street which formed the principal thor- in the gesture of greeting or farewell, oughfare of the town and took its and we separated. name from the wide space between the house-walls.

In the lead came an Indian. He was the first of his race I chanced to see, and sure, 'tis strange that we were destined to be friends-aye, more than friends, brethren of the same clan. He was a large man, six feet in his moccasins, and of about the same age as myself. He stalked along, arms swinging easily at his side, wholly impervious to the rabble of small boys who tagged behind, yelling and shrieking at him

He was naked from the walst up, and on his massive chest was painted in yellow and red pigments the head



of a wolf. He wore no other paint, and he was weaponless, except for the tomahawk and knife which hung at his belt.

The children danced around him so Murray. many little animals. They never touched him, but some of the more hurled pebbles from the slit the packet.

Your kindness was the greater b ause you obeyed it by instinct." I regarded him with increasing ment. Who was this savage who

alked like a London courtier?" "I helped you," I said, "because you were a stranger in a strange city, and

by the laws of hospitality your comfort should be assured." "That is the law of the Indian, Englishman," he answered pleasantly; "but it is not the law of the white man

"It is the law our religion teaches," I remonstrated. "I go now to Gov-ernor Burnet. I shall ask him to make a law that Indians shall be as safe from mockery as from violence in New York."

"Governor Burnet is a good man. My brother will speak to friendly ears.

"You call me brother," I said. "I have no friends in this land. May I call you brother?"

That wonderful expression of burning intelligence lighted his face again

"My brother has befriended Ta-wan-Ta-wan-ne-ars is his friend ne-ars. and brother. Ta-wan-ne-ars will not forget. He raised his right hand arm high

CHAPTER V

The Governor in Council

Where Garden street crosses the Broad-Way I met the town bellringer orandishing his bell. I approached im with a request for the location of Captain van Horne's house.

"Do you but follow your nose straight before you," he directed me, Dearborn Independent, 'until you come to the red-brick mansion with the yellow-brick walk this side of the Green lane. That is his." The negro servant who answered my knock admitted that the governor was within

"But Massa Burnet done hab de gen'lemen ob de council wid him jus' now, sah," he added doubtfully.

"I am this minute landed with letters for the governor from London," I said.

"Oh, bery well, sah. Dat be a dif. runt matter. Massa Burnet be plumb glad to see yo'. Dis way, please." He ushered me into the wide hallway and knocked on the door of the

first room on the right. "Enter," roared a jovial bass voice. The negro threw open a leaf of the

loor and stood aside. "Dis gen'lemun done jus' lan' f'om

London wif letters fo' yo' excellency," he announced. I saw before me a group of eight nen gathered around a dinner-table, which was spread with maps and papers in place of eatables. At the head sat the man of the bass voice, ruddyfaced, comfortable in girth, with the

high forehead of the thinker and the square jaw of the man of action. "I am Governor Burnet, sir," he said. "Who are you?"

"These letters will explain, your excellency," I replied.

I tendered them to him. "Hah, from Master Juggins!" he ex-

"So! Humph!"

"You are Master-"

"Humph! Yes."

claimed with heightened interest. "You salled on the New Venture?" "Yes, your excellency-with Master

The governor laid down the cover-

He turned from me to his councilors.

"It is apparent from what Master

Ormerod is to get an inkling

of the power an unscrupulous

man can wield by the employ-

ment of superstition to influ-

ence an ignorant people and at-

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

tain leadership.

He examined the letter again.

"That is well. Be seated, sir; be seated," ordered the governor as he

## Popular San Diego Woman **Recovers From Long Illness** Amazing Improvement in Mrs. Jester's Health Surprises

Friends. Serious Ailments Caused by Nervous Breakdown Relieved and Strength Restored by Tanlac.

Looks and Feels Better Than Ever

"Tanlac has certainly done wonders for me; I cannot praise it enough," declares Mrs. T. D. Jester, 1268 Pennsylvania Avenue, San Diego, Calif. "I had suffered a nervous breakdown, and for many months afterward I

and for many months alterward I continued to get worse and worse, despite all the different nerve med-icines I tried. Nothing seemed to help until I tried Tanlac. "I was as near to being a complete nervous and physical wreck as I could be, without entirely collapsing. The slightest noise would make me want transment after retiring it would to scream, and after retiring it would be hours before I could sleep. I would awaken with terrible nervous head-aches and the slightest exertion would tire me out so that I would be trem-bling. I lost weight and appetite. I tried Tanlac with little expectation of improvement. "Before I had taken all of the first

bottle, I developed a ravenous ap-petite, and was sleeping better. I conpetite, and was steeping better. I con-tinued to improve rapidly and felt like a different person entirely. In less than three weeks I had gained seven pounds! Later, my weight went up from 105 to 125 pounds." If your troubles are similar to those

Canada Grows Tobacco

Tobacco is being grown for market in a valley in British Columbia which corresponds in latitude to the northern part of Nwfoundland, says the

### "DANDELION BUTTER COLOR"

A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents .- Adv.

#### Wisdom and Leadership

There is no man so ignorant that he cannot give the wisest some information he does not possess. Yet this is no reason why the wisest man should not do all in his power to relieve ignorance. The wisest men should be leaders in popular education.-Grit.

Cole's Carbolisalve Quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 30c and 60c. Ask your druggist, or send 30c to The J. W. Cole Co., 127 S. Euclid Ave., Oak Park, Ill., for a package.—Adv.

#### His Memory Neglected

An old-fashioned type of tombstone marks the grave of Major L'Enfant, who planned the city of Washington. Other than this, we have no memorial to him.

If Worms or Tapeworm persist in your system, use the real vermifuge, Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot." Only 50 cents at your drug-gist or 372 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv.

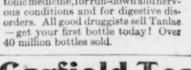
#### Women Give Jobs to Men

The large number of unemployed in England and in other countries of Europe has led many mercantile and other establishments to dismiss their women employees who are married and fill their positions with men.

Cuticura for Sore Hands.

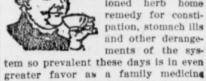
from which Mrs. Jester suffered so keenly, get relief before it is too late! Tanlac will doubtless help you just as it helped Mrs. Jester—and as it has

helped thousands of other sufferers. Tanlac is a pure and wholesome compound, made from herbs, roots and barks, according to the famous Tanlac formula. It is a wonderful tonic medicine, for run-down and nerv-ous conditions and for digestive dis-



### **Garfield** Tea Was Your **Grandmother's Remedy**

For every stomach and intestinal ill. This good old-fashioned herb home





HALL & RUCKEL FOR COLDS

•••••••••

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 46--1926.

Between Bridge Players

"Playing bridge much lately, Mit-

"Not much. Haven't played since



Raymond Smith says: -.

"now no Doctor can Find Dialetes In my System!

"Three years ago I was rejected by my life Insurance Co because My Blood Sugar Test was 200-I had the best Medical Treatment known No help! Then a Triend who was cured at Diabetes brought me the Merb Tea that helped him. This Herb Tea was the result of a

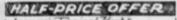
# Lifetime Study by European Chomist Reading in Tropice

"Instant effect in my case - im-provement noticeable in I week big improvement in a month Now Blood Sugar down to 90 and Im the Picture of Health? Every Diabetic should start right away to arink morning and Svening -



"Have a Blood Test and Urine Test now-arink the Tea twice a day for a Month-then have a new, ine le Sust notice the "





Ingram's Tropical Herbs 528 San Jose Ave Jan Trancisco Send me more information without obligation on my part-# 0 ADDAE13

SEND TODAY AND SAVE HALF

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## **Coughs and Colds**

t only annoying, but dangerous, attended to at once they may into serious ailment.

**Eoschee's Syrup** 

soothing and healing in such cases, d bas been used for sixty years. 30c d 90c bottles. At all druggists. If weannot get it, write to G. G. Green, tag.

"I fear me I should lose your good opinion did I take your advice," I re-

plied. He looked me straight in the eyes. "You would," he said curtly, and he

turned on his heel and left me. Three hours later we lay at anchor in the East river under the lee of Nutten island, which some called the Governor's because it was a part of his official estate. Small boats landed us at a wharf on a canal which ran up into the town along the middle of Broad 'street. From here I had my baggage carried by a waterman to the George tavern in Queen street, which he recommended as being fa-

vored by the gentry. Mutray's party I overheard giving directions for the conduct of their effects to Cawston's tavern in Hanover

square. After a meal I inquired of Master Kurt van Dam, the proprietor of the George, where I might find Governor Burnet, Van Dam was a broad-bodied, square headed Dutchman. He sat in

the ordinary, smoking a long clay pipe. "Der gofernor is at Cabtain van pressionless as a mask. Horne's," ' he said, and immediately

replaced his pipe in his mouth. "And where is Captain van Horne's house?" I asked.

him, and a huge, red-haired giant in

buckskin, with knlfe and tomahawk

at his belt on the other. I stared at

the red-haired man, for he was the first woodsman I had seen, observing

face.

"In the Broad-Vay not far oop from der fort. You valk across through ed here."

Hanofer square." I thanked him and walked forth. In Hanover square, which was only a few steps distant, there was a crowd "I am." collected about the entrance to Caws-

ton's tavern. Murray was standing in the doorway, Tom on one side of

situation more intimately with Master Juggins' messenger." these ignorant little ones do?" he asked curiously.

I stammered. "I am but this day land-

questioned, not idly but with the courteous interest of a gentleman.

walk at his brawny shoulders. I can-I found a chair by the fireplace, and not repeat the catch-calls and rhymes watched in silence whilst he read through the close-writ pages, with an which they employed, some of themoccasional word or interjection to the too disgusting for print.

others, who had risen from their I looked to see some citizen interplaces and were clustered about him. vene, but several who sat on their They were, as I afterward learned, the doorsteps or lounged in front of shops, smoking the inevitable pipe, viewed most prominent men of the governor's faction in the province, who strove to the spectacle with indifference or open [ clinch the control of the fur trade in amusement. English hands.

My wrath boiled over, and I charged lown upon the tormentors.

"Be off," I shouted. "Have you no ing letter which accompanied the deproper play to occupy your time?" tailed report of the operations of Mur-They fled hilariously, pleased rather ray in London. than outraged by the attack, after the perverse habit of children who prefer always to be noticed instead of ignored, and I was proceeding on my way when I was dumfounded by hearing the Indian address me.

Juggins has writ that Murray has tri-"Hold, brother," he said in perfect umphed, gentlemen, even if not so ab-English, but with a certain thick gutsolutely as he would have our citizens tural accent. "Ta-wan-ne-ars would believe. However, we know the worst, thank you." and we may prepare for it. If I may

" You speak English !" I exclaimed, have your indulgence, I would crave A light of amusement gleamed in his an adjournment of our meeting to eneyes, although his face remained exable me to discuss some aspects of the

"You do not think of the Indian as

"I-I know nothing of your people,"

"My brother is an Englishman?" he

"Ta-wan-ne-ars thanks you, Engllshman." He extended his hand.



## Excess of Gratitude Not a Common Fault

Gratitude, in many people, is only a | gratitude was a foolish word; that, strong and secret desire for further though appearing in the dictionary, it favors. I believe it was Goethe who could never be found in the hearts .-wrote: "He who is not grateful for a Frank Hanson, in Los Angeles Times. favor may be likened to one who mud-

New Use for Masks

Gas masks of the type that pro-When gratitude, 1 heard another say, has become a matter of reason- | tected soldiers during the World war were pressed into service by a crew ing, there are many ways of escaping of workers in London while hunting its bonds. This is only another manleaks in the city gas mains. The ner of saying that he who expects hazard of the job was increased by the gratitude is a merchant, not a benefactor. Gratitude, which the ancients necessity of working in deep trenches where vapors had insufficient chance to escape in case flows of considerable pressure were encountered. With the masks, the workers were able to make

Soak hands on retiring in the hot suds of Cuticura Soap, dry and rub in Cuticura Ointment. Remove surplus Ointment with tissue paper. This is only one of the things Cuticura will do if Scap, Ointment and Talcum are used for all toilet purposes .- Advertisement.

To manage men one ought to have a sharp mind in a velvet sheath .--George Eliot.

There are praises which reproach. yesterday."



tie?

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets, you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over 25 years for

Colds	Headache	Neuritis	Lumbago
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## DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART



Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100-Druggists.

ufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid

always painted in the brightest colors, is one's duty, but it is not an inalienable right one is at liberty to exact. Honore de Balzac, in probably one of his less lucid moments, wrote that a thorough search,

with curiosity his shaggy locks and fur cap and the brutal ferocity of his I stared so long that I attracted the attention of Murray, who broke off his conversation with the group surrounddies the spring from which his thirst was quenched."

ing him, and with a pale smile pointed me out to his buckskin retainer. The man scowled at me, and one hand went to his knife-hilt.

I spoke to the citizen nearest me, "Pray, sir, who is the tall fellow in

buckskin on the steps?" The man edged away from me sus-

piciously. "I am a stranger in your town," I added.

# " "Tis a frontiersman," he replied re-

fuctantly; "one called 'Red Jack' Boll-