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Weakness

Too much rich food forms acids which excite and overwork the kidneys in their efforts to filter it from the system. Flush the kidneys occasionally to relieve them like you relieve the bowels, removing acids, waste and poison, else you may feel a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, the stomach sours, tongue is coated, and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine is cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get irritated, obliging one to get up two or three times during the night.

To help neutralize these irritating acids and flush off the body's urinous waste, begin drinking water. Also get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine and bladder disorders disappear.

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 and stop bladder irritation. Jad Salts is inexpensive and makes a delightful effervescent lithiawater drink which millions ,of men and women take now and then to help prevent serious kidney and bladder disorders. By all means, drink lots of good water every day.



from Sunday school, "I knew what the three virtues are; they are faith, hope and cherry tree."

A little Brookline lad explaining to his small sister the advent of the new baby said: "Why, God has only to wave His hand and down they come."

David, a wee Winchester boy, was out walking with his nurse. It was near noon, and seeing a horse standing by the roadside the nurse remarked: "I guess that horse is getting hungry for his dinner."

"Yes," replied the little fellow, "he wants to have his prunes, doesn't he?" -Boston Transcript.

A hint, lightly dropped, sometimes.

The DOOM TRAIL

Arthur D. Howden Smith Author of PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc. (C) by Brentano's.) WNU Service

CHAPTER IX-Continued -18-

Parts of his ears were gone, and as he drew nearer I saw that his face was crifs-crossed by innumerable tiny scars. When he raised his hand in blessing the Indians I realized that two fingers were missing, and those which were left were twisted and gnarled as by fire.

"Whom have we here?" he called in a loud, harsh voice.

"Two prisoners, reverend sir," replied Murray. "English spies caught at Jagara by the vigilance of Monsieur de Veulle.

"Are they heretics?" demanded the priest.

"I fear I have never conversed with Master Ormerod concerning his relig-tous beliefs," safd Murray whimsically.

The priest peered closely at me. "Well, sir," he asked bruskly, "are you a son of the true faith?"

"Not the one you refer to, sir," said.

"And this savage here?" "He believes, quite devoutly, I should

say, in the gods of his race." The Jesuit locked and unlocked his fingers nervously.

"I fear, monsieur, that you will suffer torment at the hands of my poor children here," he said. "Will you not repent before it is too late?"

"But will you stand by and see your children torture an Englishman in

time of peace?" I asked. "Peace?" he rasped. "There is no eace-there can be no peaze-between England, the harlot nation, and holy France. France follows her destiny, and her destiny is to rule America on behalf of the Church.'

"Yet peace there is," I insisted. "I refuse to admit it. We know no peace here. We are at war, endless war, physically, spiritually, mentally, with England. If you come amongst us, you do so at your bodily peril. -and the challenge left his voice But' and was replaced by a note of plead ing, soft and compelling-"it may be monsieur, that in your bodily peril you have achieved the salvation of your soul. Repent, I urge you, and though your body perish your soul shall live."

Murray and De Veulle stirred restlessly during this harangue, but the savages were so silent you could hear the birds in the trees. I was interested in this man, in his fanatic sincerity, his queer conception of life."

"But if I repented, as you say," I suggested, "would not you save my body?"

His eyes burned with contempt. "Wohld you drive a bargain with

God?" he cried. "For shame! Some may tolerate that, but I never will ! What matters your miserable body ! It has transgressed the rights of Erance. ; Let it die! But your soul is immortal; save that, I conjure you! Death? What is death? And what matters the manner of death? Look at me, monsieur."

He fixed my gaze on each of his "I am but the wreck of a man. These poor, ignorant children of the wilderness have worked their will with me, and because it was best for me God permitted it. Torture never hurt any man. It is excellent for the spirit. It will benefit you. If you must die-" His voice trailed into nothingness. De Veulle interposed. "Reverend father," he said, "I have a letter for you from Jacques Pourier. The rivermen would like you to give them a mass Sunday. "Tis a long-" "Give me the letter," he cried eagerly. "Ah, that is good reading ! Sometimes I despair for my sons-aye, more than for the miserable children of the wilderness. But now I know that a seed grows in the bearts of some that I have doubted. I shall go gladly." De Veulle winked at Murray as the priest limped away. "I must send Jacques a barrel of brandy for this," he remarked; "but our Cahnuagas would be in the sulks if they could not celebrate the Moon feast, and they stand in such fear of the worthy Hyacinthe that they would never risk his wrath."

he shouted, in order to make himself heard. "Have you never taken cap-tives before? You are women. We scorn you. Do you know what has become of the seven warriors Murray sent to pursue us on the Great Trail?" Silence prevailed.

"Yes, there were seven of them," gibed Ta-wan-ne-ars. "And there were three of us. And where are they? I will tell you. Cahnuaga dogs, Shawendadie dogs. Huron dogs. Crawf closer on your bellies while I tell you. "Their scalps hang in the lodge of

Ta-wan-ne-ars-seven scalps of the Keepers who could not fight against real men. The scalps of seven who called themselves warriors and who were so rash that they tried to fight three."

A howl of anger answered him.

"Begin the torment," yelled Bolling. Tom drew a wicked knife and ran toward us, his yellow eyes aflame. But a squat Cahnuaga chief pushed him

"They are to be held for the Moon feast, "he proclaimed. "See, the Mistress comes. Stand back, brothers." The sound of a monotonous wailing filled the air, joining itself with the evening breeze that sighed in the



crowd of savages drew away from us in sudden awe. "Ga-go-sa Ho-nun-as-tase ta," they

muttered to each other. "What do they say?" I asked Ta-wanne-ars.

"The Mistress of the False Faces is coming," he replied curtly.

"And who is she?" "The priestess of their devilish brotherhood." Out from the long bark building wound a curious serpentine procession of men in fantastic head-masks, who danced along with a halting step. As

they danced they sang in the weird monotone we had first heard. 'And behind them all walked slowly one without a mask, a young girl of upright figure, her long black hair' casbetween our stakes. She had not looked at us. "Bow down, O my people," she chanted in a soft voice that was hauntingly sweet. "The False Faces are

come amongst you; for it is again the period of our rule, and I, their Mistress, am to give you the word "Behold, the old moon is dying, and

a new moon will be born again to us. The Powers of Evil, the Powers of Good and the Powers of Life are come together for the creation. "Thrice fortunate are you that you

recognize the rule of So-a-ka-ga-gwa (the moon-"the light of the night"). for it brings you well-being, now and hereafter in the Land of Souls. Moreover, it brings you captives, and your feast will be graced by their sufferings."

She turned to face us, arms flung wide in a graceful gesture. I thought that Ta-wan-ne-ars would burst the thongs that bound him: His powerful chest expanded until they stretched. "Ga-ha-no !" he sobbed.

She faltered, and her hands locked together involuntarily between her breasts. A light of apprehension dawned in her eyes, and for a moment I thought there was a trace of something more.

"Ga-ha-no!" pleaded Ta-wan-ne-ars. But she regained the mastery of herself, and a mocking smile was his answer

"They are no ordinary captives who will consecrate our feast," she continued her recitative.

"For one is a chief of the Iroquois and a warrior whose valor will resist the torment with pride. And the other is a white chief whose tender flesh will yield great delight and whose screams will give pleasure in our ears, "O my people, this is the Night of When An-da-ka-ga-gwa Preparation. (the sun-"the Light of the Day), the husband of So-a-ka-ga-gwa, retires to rest to mourn his dead wife and make ready for the new one he will take tomorrow, you must retire to your lodges, and put out your fires, and let

down your hair. "For in the night the spirits of Hanis-ka-o-no-geh (hell-"the dwelling-place of evil") will come to hold communion with their servants. the False Faces, and they will be hungry for your souls.

"And this is my warning to you, O my people. Heed the warning of Gago-sa Ho-nun-as-tase-ta.

"And on the next night we will celebrate the Moon feast, and I will dance the torture dance. And we will tear the hearts out of our enemies' breasts and grow strong from their sufferings."

She tossed her arms above her head, and the ring of False Faces burst into their high-pitched, nasal chant, and resumed the hesitant dancing step, their horrible masks wobbling, from side to side, their painted bodies, naked save for the breech-clout, pos-

Their Mistress summoned the squat Cahnuaga chief, who seemed to be especially charged with our safe-keeping.

the stakes and place them in the Council-House," she said coldly. "If they are left out in the night, my brothers and sisters, the aids of Hane-go-ate-geh will devour them. Feed them well, so that they will be strong

warriors over them. If they escape, shall be the sacrifice at the Moon



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Feverishness arising therefrom, and, by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving natural sleep.

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On retiring gently rub spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Make them your everyday tollet preparations and have a clear skin and soft, white hands .- Advertisement.

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Miss Wilbrink, a gold medalist in chemistry and botany, is an expert on the diseases of sugar cane and other tropical plants, in connection with which she has made important

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Try This One

The co-eds at the southern branch have started a new game which promises to be more popular than football. They call it Christians. Here is how it is played : The Christians, who are the girls,

get on one side and the boys, who are the heathens, get on the other. Then the heathens cross over and embrace Christianity .-- Los Angeles Times.

Putting Him in His Place

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overdrawn.

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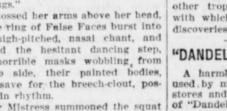
Men Get Forest Ranger Job; \$125-\$200 mo. and home furnished; permanent; experience unnecessary; hunt, fish, trap, etc. Write NORTON, 365 McMann Bldg., Denver, Colo.

WEPAY YOU CASH for gold bridges. crowns, false teeth, old plates, diamonds, discarded jewelry. Send goods to Whiting Gold Refining Co. Inc., 96 Fifth Ave., N. Y.

W. N. U., San Francisco, No. 3 .- 1927.

Taxis Travel on Water

"Water taxis" are to be used in Amsterdam for service in the canals which wind about the city. The taxis will accommodate two to four persons and are really small motorboats with cabins, the taximeter being attached to the shaft of the propeller. The taxis were decided upon to meet



turing in rhythm. "You will unbind the captives from

to resist their torment, and tie them securely, and place a guard of crafty

discoveries.

sounds like a hod full of bricks when It lands.



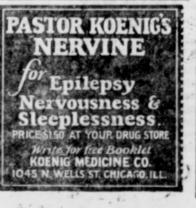
and in 24 hours. They end headache and fever, open the bowels, tone the whole sys-tem. Use nothing less reliable. Colds and Grippe call for prompt, efficient help. Be sure you get it.



This good old-fashloned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills . and other derange-ments of the sys-

tem so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.





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"The Moon feast !" exclaimed Mur-"True, I had forgotten. Well; ray. twill be an excellent introduction to the customs of the savages for our friend the intruder."

""Twill make a great impression upon him," laughed De Veulle. ""In stood. For the first time the priestess, fact, upon both of them. I have a or Mistress as they called her, showed surprise for our Iroquois captive as appreciation of her surroundings. She well. The Mistress of the False Faces waits them."

He murmured some orders to our guards, kleked me out of his path and sauntered through the gateway beside Murray.

With Bolling in active supervision and Tom hanging greedily on the flanks of the crowd, we were hustled through the clearing, past the chapel and an intervening belt of woodland, into a natural amphitheater on the far side of the village, where a background of dark pines walled in a wide surface of hard-beaten, grassless ground. Two stakes stood ready, side by side, in the center, and our captors tore off our tattered clothes and lashed us to these with whoops of joy.

So we stood, naked and bound, ankle, knee, thigh, chest and armpit, whilst the sun, setting behind the village, flooded the inferno with mellow light and an army of fiends; men, women and children, pranced around us. "For myself, I was dazed and fearful, but Ta-wan-ne-ars again showed me the better road.

"The Keepers scream like women," side are two pillars representing applied

cading about her bare shoulders. Her arms were folded across her breast. She wore only the short ga-ka-ah, or kilt, with moccasins on her, feet.

The breath whistled in Ta-wan-ne-ars' nostrils as his chest heaved against its bonds, and I turned my head in amazement. The expression on his face was compounded of such demoniac ferocity as I had seen there once before-that, and incredulous affection. 12 St. 32 4

"What is it?" I cried.

He did not heed me. 'He did not even hear me. His whole being was focused upon the girl whose ruddy bronze skin gleamed through the masses of her hair, whose shapely limbs ignored the beat of the music which governed the motions of her attendants.

The procession threaded its way at leisurely pace through the throngs of Indians, the girl walking as unconcernedly as if she were alone, her head held high, her eyes staring unseeingly before her.

"Ga-go-sa Ho-nun-as-tase-ta," mur-, mured the savages, bowing low. The False Faces drew clear of the crowd, and danced solemnly around us. They paid us no attention, but when they had strung a complete circle around the stakes they faced inward and stopped, each one where he walked into the ring of masks and took up her position in front of us and

Curious Old Church in Heart of London

Porters and clerks at Denmark Hill | beauty and strength. Everything is done by symbols in this remarkable

railway station, South London, often church, and the badge worn by memwork to the accompaniment of hymns bers is a dove, standing in a circle sung lustily by a congregation in a with a seven-leafed branch in its beak. disused waiting room next to the The leader and founder of the church booking office. The Mystical Church is a woman with the official title of the Comforter is one of London's of "messenger." most curious churches. Bables are baptized in a room that was once only used by impatient travelers walting for their trains; fuperal services are read in is and a marriage has been solemnized. This church has of the kinds of dolls that had fragile heads the life of the average doll has been in existence for about six years. been increased from a few days to a One end of the former waiting room period that may run into years. Inhas been transformed by an altar quiry by the manufacturers among painted white and surrounded by the children developed the fact that they seven colors of the rainbow. Seven prefer soft-bodied dolls because they steps lead up to the altar, and at the cuddle easier. Yankee ingenuity was

feast."

For speedy and effective action, Dr. Peery's "Dead Shot" has no equal. A single dose cleans out Worms or Tapeworm. 272 Pearl St., N. Y. Adv. The chief groveled before her.

"The commands of the Ga-go-sa Honun-as-tase-ta shall be obeyed," he promised. "And I pray you will held off the Spirits of Evil tonight, for sometimes they have been overbold and have snatched our people from their lodges."

Lady-Well, suppose it is. Haven't I a right to do what I like with my "You are safe this time if you heed own account? my words," she answered, "for you have secured a sacrifice which will be very pleasing to So-a-ka-gwa and her

friends." (For this and other conversations I am indebted to Ta-wan-nears, who translated them for me afterward-H 0.)

Then she came up quite close to us. She looked at me with frank curlosity, and particularly my hair, which was brown. But most of her attention was bestowed upon Ta-wan-ne-ars. "So you remember me?" she said in

a hard voice and speaking in the Seneca dialect.

"I remember you, Ga-ha-no," he answered. "But I see you do not remem ber me.

"Oh, well enough," she returned. "But I am no longer an ordinary woman. I am the Mistress of the Ralse Faces-"And of a French snake," he added

bitterly.

should have been had you and my stupid father had your way with me !" Ta-wan-ne-ars shook his head sadly.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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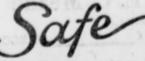
Her eyes flashed. "I am notia squaw, which is what I

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the increased growth of the city on both sides of the River Ij, as well as the other waterways of the city and nearby districts.

Lamentation over one's affair may be lifted up, if one must, but it is not imperative to do it in public.

Ornaments were invented by mod esty .--- Joubert.

