



Makes Life Sweeter

Next time a coated tongue, fetid breath, or acid skin gives evidence of sour stomach—try Phillips Milk of Magnesia!

Get acquainted with this perfect antacid that helps the system keep sound and sweet. Take it whenever a hearty meal brings any discomfort.

Phillips Milk of Magnesia has won medical endorsement. And convinced millions of men and women they didn't have "indigestion." Don't diet, and don't suffer; just remember Phillips.

Pleasant to take, and always effective. The name Phillips is important; it identifies the genuine product. "Milk of Magnesia" has been the U. S. registered trade mark of the Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. and its predecessor Charles H. Phillips since 1875.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

Shaken Out

A happy family of twelve arrived at an Indianapolis hotel, touring from Texas in two automobiles. After the doorman had assisted each one from the car the mother looked anxiously around to see whether she had an even dozen but counted only eleven children.

"Mistah Potah," she said to the colored doorman, "please shake those blankets in the bottom of that cab again; one of the children is missing!" The "potah" did as he was requested and sure enough, out rolled the last youngster.—Indianapolis News.



DR. CALDWELL'S THREE RULES

Dr. Caldwell watched the results of constipation for 47 years, and believed that no matter how careful people are of their health, diet and exercise, constipation will occur from time to time. Of next importance, then, is how to treat it when it comes. Dr. Caldwell always was in favor of getting as close to nature as possible, hence his remedy for constipation is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the most delicate system and is not habit forming.

The doctor never did approve of drastic physics and purges. He did not believe they were good for human beings to put into their system. Use Syrup Pepsin for yourself and members of the family in constipation, biliousness, sour and crampy stomach, bad breath, no appetite, headaches, and to break up fevers and colds. Get a bottle today, at any drugstore and observe these three rules of health: Keep the head cool, the feet warm, the bowels open. For a free trial bottle, just write "Syrup Pepsin," Dept. BB, Monticello, Illinois.

Birds Kill Rattler

Attracted by the repeated swoopings of two pheasants, a farmer's wife stopped her car by the roadside near Miller, S. D., and watched them battle with a rattlesnake. She saw the rattler strike many times at the pheasants, which had no difficulty in keeping out of its reach. As it struck at one bird the other would dive down and give it a vicious peck until at length it was dispatched.

Good Advice

"Keep your troubles scattered." "Heh?" "Don't let 'em hold a convention."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Home is the place where the suspicious eggs are not "fried anyway." They're sent back.



Cunningham RADIO TUBES

At Last! A Permanent Remedy for CHRONIC CONSTIPATION. No Drugs! No Dieting! Results positively guaranteed. Particulars from our Free Book. G. Moore, Box 161, Newport Beach, Calif.

Roosevelt's Ride

The famous ride made by Theodore Roosevelt was on January 13, 1900, from the White House to the Arlington National Cemetery. The distance was 204 miles. He started at 2:40 a. m. and returned at 8:40 a. m. in the same day, stopping only one hour or thereabouts at Washington and five or ten minutes in each place where he was changed. Relays of horses were ready at Fairfax courthouse, a farmhouse near Bull Run and Buckland, going and returning.

Traffic Through Suez

The Suez canal is 100 miles long, 147 feet wide and 50 feet deep. It is a sea-level canal, and ships pass through it under their own power. The average time of transit is 16 hours and 11 minutes. The maximum speed permitted is 5.13 nautical miles per hour. At night vessels carry four lights and a strong searchlight capable of sending a beam 4,000 feet ahead.

Fish Coloration

Protective coloration is well developed in fishes. Fish that come out of deep water with sandy or rocky bottoms are silvery in color. Those that come from mud bottom or from dark waters are dark in color. Young fry in hatcheries quickly assume the color of their surroundings. Those that are placed in white troughs become almost transparent.

Must Remove Grease

If the rifle barrel has been thoroughly greased (as it should be) to prevent rust, don't forget to remove this grease before commencing shooting, otherwise the barrel is bound to get "all messed up" from the resulting powder debris, gas and the intense heat of the explosion.

Never Too Old to Marry

Marriage statistics issued by the Union of South Africa record the wedding of one centenarian and four other men each more than ninety-five years of age. Three hundred bridegrooms of eighty-five or over are also mentioned, and three centenarian brides.

"Passing the Buck"

This phrase means "to shift the responsibility; from the practice in card-playing of laying an object on the table before a player as a reminder of his turn to deal, then passing it to the next dealer."—Literary Digest.

Not Mentioning Names

Live volcanoes are a terrible menace. And now and then are hideously destructive. But at that, every nation has a "shoot mouth statesman" who causes more destruction than any volcano.—Atholton Globe.

He Got Them All In

The teacher was giving the fifth grade a test. She wrote on the board: "Use the words see, saw, seen in sentences." One child handed in the following answer: "I seen a seesaw!"—Youth's Companion.

Ain't It Funny?

Jud Jenkins says it's funny how a bunch of men in a penny ante game talk more about high finance than the big boys who regard a million dollars as merely the price of a white chip.

The Pity of It!

What vast additions to the comforts and convenience of life mankind have acquired. If the money spent in wars had been employed in works of utility!—Benjamin Franklin.

Mixture of Grains

The word "pulse" is translated to mean any of the leguminous grains such as beans, peas or lentils or as a mixture of such grains in a meal or flour to be made into cakes.

Ceremonial Songs

For practically all occasions Indians had special songs. Hunting songs were sung only in hunting seasons, visiting songs sung only when paying visits, and so on.

Memory of Animals

It is said that the memories of certain animals are longer and more trustworthy than those of humans.—Woman's Home Companion.

The Pastor Says:

All the things that man makes constitute only the raw material out of which woman makes the home.—John Andrew Holmes.

Art's Origin

The inspiration of much of the art of the last, says the sculptor writing in *Art and Fireside*, came from the country.

Only Real Test

The virtue of a man ought to be measured not by his extraordinary exertions but by his everyday conduct.—Pascal.

Supreme Defeatism

The supremely selfish man defeats his own purpose and that quickly.—*Art and Fireside*.



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CHAPTER XIII—Continued

—26—

But it was Stella in very truth—not the Bob that he had traveled with and fought with and lived with for ages in the thirty hours that had elapsed since he and first met her in the living room at the J.B. ranch. Gone was the rough clothing, the broad-brimmed sombrero, the high boots, the belt and revolver; gone in fact was everything that had distinguished the Bob whom he had known, everything except the smooth sun-burned cheeks, the appealing eyes, the curly hair. By some magic the slim short boy had become a slim, tall girl.

But Go Ahead knew her. Not for an instant did he bother over strange resemblances and all such stock-in-trade foolishness. He knew her by death a hundred disguises he would have known her. "Bob!" he cried, flinging off his hat. And again "Bob!"

And with the going of his hat Stella knew him. "Go Ahead!" she gasped. Then abruptly her color faded and she crumpled down.

Go Ahead dropped his gun and caught her as she fell. He forgot all about Barker. But Barker did not forget him. He sprang to his feet, and put his hands on the table to jump over it.

But he did not jump; Caesar had jumped, too, and had snatched up Go Ahead's pistol as it fell.

"Ho! on there, white man!" he gasped. "Ho! on there, you jest say where you is till Mr. George gets ready to receive congratulations. You hear me?"

And Barker stared. Stella opened her eyes, and Go Ahead looked up. "Pretty near, Barker," he commented. "Pretty near, but not quite. Just about two jumps behind, as usual."

Then Go Ahead looked at Caesar. "Thank you, old man," he said. "You dogged old sneaks, you!"

"You're welcome, Mr. George, sub. You're welcome. I jes' nat'ly had to butt in, son. Couldn't no armer white trash pusson disturb y' love makin' sub."

"Good enough!" Go Ahead reached out and took the revolver from Caesar's uncertain fingers. "Now you sit down, Caesar, and get all the rest you can." He ordered. "You'll need it. We're going to get out of here."

Bob, dear, will you see how many horses are outside?"

Go Ahead knew perfectly well how many horses were there, but he wanted to give Stella something to do. She was still shaking from head to foot.

But his request brought her to her feet instantly. To the door she stepped. "Five, Go-ey," she said. "One of them has a man tied to it. Oh, I thought it was you!"

"It was—once," Go Ahead grinned. "But that little knife of yours did the trick. It made a bull's spur to bring on a fit of buckjumping, and it cut the ropes enough for the bronc to throw me off; and it finished the job on the ropes before unsuspecting Tony came back to put them up—and then took my place—after we had traded clothes."

Stella did not speak, but her eyes were adoring.

Go Ahead blushed beneath them. "Oh, yes, the horses!" he muttered. "Well, we won't need but four. Think you can hang on to one of them, Caesar?"

"Yessuh! Sure can."

Go Ahead shifted his gaze to Barker. "Now, Barker," he said, "you're going to escort us out of this valley past the machine guns and all. And you're going to do it without—"

"Wait!" Stella broke in. "Make him do it pleasantly, Go-ey," she begged. "He threatened to kill you if I didn't marry him in your presence, pleasant!"

Stella's intonation was somewhat vixenish.

"—You're going to do it pleasantly, Barker," amended Go Ahead. "In return I'll set you free as soon as I'm entirely safe to do it; and I won't report on your—er—activities, until—well, say until I find somebody to report them to. Now! Let's go. And heaven help you if you make any trouble on the way out."

Barker made no trouble. The promise of freedom, however qualified, plucked him out of the pit of despair. He was not pleasant as he rode by Go Ahead's side out of the valley; he could not be pleasant. But he tried hard to be, and neither the groups of bandits who scowled at the party as it passed nor the machine gun sentinels by the waterfall passage questioned his friendliness, and none of them were quite ready to try to stop him from going.

After he and the other three had passed out of sight some of the men began to mutter that he was walking off with the girl to obtain whom he had brought them into all this trouble and was leaving them to hold the bag. But they were not sure of their ground, no immediate peril seemed to threaten them, and they had no leaders; as a result, the suggestion that they go after him and bring him and his companions back fell to the ground.

A mile south of the waterfall Go Ahead halted. He had noticed sundry dark trails rising along the horizon.

"Barker," he said, "I'll keep my promise. It's entirely safe to set you free now so I'll do it. Beat it!"

And Barker beat it promptly, without an instant's hesitation.

The three stood looking after him with curious expressions, no two alike,

on their faces. And at last Stella spoke.

"Are you quite sure you are right in letting him go, Go-ey?" she asked, hesitatingly.

"Quite. — Not that I think he'll go very far. — See those dark trails there—and there—and there?" He pointed. "That's Uncle Sam's cavalry. The flying men spotted Robbers' Roost from an airplane day before yesterday, and the troops are closing in all around. Barker may get out of the ring, but I don't think he will. He'll probably be forced back to the Roost; and from what I heard the men say I traded places with Antonio. It's dollars to doughnuts that they'll hang him the minute they know they're trapped."

"And if he gets out?"

"He won't get very far even then. He's too well known. No, it's good-by to Sheriff Barker."

Stella's eyes clouded. "It—it—was good-night for poor dad, too," she breathed. "He's dead. Did you know it?"

"Yes. Wade shot him last night. I heard the man saying so. They wanted him back when it was too late. But, believe me, Bob, dear, it has all turned out as he would have chosen. He would have taken death rather than the alternatives."

Several hours later, as the tired horses plodded into Mustin, Go Ahead turned to Stella. "Bob, dear," he asked, "what time does the train for the East go through?"

"Why, in—in about an hour. I thought I told you."

"You did. And I was just thinking that an hour was just about long enough to get married. You know I love you, Bob?"

"And I love you, too, Go Ahead. But—but I'm a—criminal. I've rob—"

"Forget it, Bob, dear."

"Oh, don't I want to forget it! Don't I want to forget it! And I want to marry you, but—but I won't unless—unless you take all that money that I inherited and that Barker wanted to marry me to get. You will take it, won't you, Go-ey?"

Go Ahead smiled. "I'll do whatever you want me to do, Bob," he said. "But—well, there's the county clerk's office in the courthouse where we can get a license; and there's the church and parsonage alongside it; and if we want to catch that train we've got no time to spare. So—"

But as they got on the train three-quarters of an hour later, Go Ahead was wondering uselessly how he was ever going to tell Bob that it was an other girl altogether who had inherited that fortune and that she herself and nothing. "She shall never know if I can prevent it," he decided at last.

THE END

Paragapher Akin to Ancient Court Jester

This republican counterpart of the king's jester is the newspaper cartoonist. His development, and the privileged character of his position in our system, constitute one of the most impressive curiosities of modern journalism. Albert Jay Nock writes, in *Harper's Magazine*.

No more exact parallel to the primitive institution could be devised. The paragapher has inherited all the jester's privileges, neither more nor fewer, and exactly the same set of expectations are put upon him.

The freer his speech to the sovereign lord, the closer and shrewder his approach to the plain, natural truth of things, the more he is appreciated and applauded. The wider his experience of human nature and the closer his interpretations come to the residual common sense of man kind, the more firmly, by common consent, he is fixed in his job. The more profound and subversive his implications, the stronger his position at the republican sovereign's court.

Moreover, there is no one to contest or to share his privileges; he is a unique figure in a unique function. If the prophet, the publicist, the professor, lecturer, or so-called public servant undertook to assume his liberties and prerogatives he would at once come to grief in an avalanche of general disapproval.

Churches Not Always of Steel and Stone

A missionary to the Arctic regions recently found the world's queerest church. This stands on Blacklead Island, Cumberland sound and is constructed entirely of seal-skins. Wood and other building material not being available, the missionary resorted to his erection sewed the skins together and stretched them over whalebone "girders."

Another missionary once built a church of snow with seats, altar and pulpit complete. He stated that his snow built edifice was warmer than most churches he had visited in other countries.

Among cutthroats, probably the most curious is to be found in Uman. Viewed from a distance, it looks like a giant haystack but at close quarters it is seen to be built of grass and mud. This strange building seats 4,000 persons.

Many are called, but few choose to get up when the alarm clock goes off.



THE KITCHEN CABINET

"In a large part the inordinance of servants arises from the prevailing sense of unwillingness to be directed and governed by the individual."

SEASONABLE DISHES

As our seasons are so variable it is hard to determine when summer ends and fall begins. We usually have an uncomfortably hot days late in the season as any time during the summer.

It is not wise to retire all the summer dishes, for they may be much needed during the fall months. This year cucumbers seem to be especially good and abundant. Try putting up some in this simple way.

Cucumber and Celery Pickles.—Fill quart or two-quart glass jars with small sized cucumbers or if large cut them lengthwise into finger-sized pieces, arrange five to six stalks of celery and one or two small onions in each jar; when well filled with the vegetables fill with the boiling hot vinegar, using one quart of vinegar (if very acid dilute with water), one cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of salt. Seal the jars and put away for use in a week or two. Onions as well as cucumbers may be sliced, if too large to serve.

Here is a simple mustard pickle which is especially good for those who can add the cucumbers daily to the pickle. Use one gallon of vinegar, one-half cupful of mustard, one cupful of salt, two cupfuls of brown sugar. Mix cold and put into a large jar, adding a quart or two of small cucumbers as they grow. Cover with horseradish leaves and set away.

French Potato Salad.—Cut a large onion into slices and put to cook in a saucepan with two to three tablespoons of butter. Cook until very soft. In another saucepan cook four medium sized potatoes cut into bits; while they are cooking add a little of the potato water occasionally to the onion to finish cooking until tender. Mash the potato, add the onion and one quart of cold milk, season well with salt and pepper and serve very hot. This makes a nice supper dish for a cool night.

Stuffed Lettuce Hearts.—Take small heads of lettuce, remove the centers and fill with chopped chicken, mushrooms, shredded almonds and tender celery, all moistened with a good mayonnaise. Serve garnished with a bright red strawberry.

Chestnut Time. The chestnut is one of the most popular fall nuts and Halloween would lack most of its charm if the favorite nut did not appear. Its delicacy of flavor blends so well with others that it is a general favorite.

toasted or served in combination with other foods. As a soup, nothing could be more delicious than one of chestnuts.

Chestnut Soup.—Cook a quart of chestnuts in boiling water, slip off the brown skins and drop them into cold water. Drain and add to boiling water with a small onion, three stalks of celery, a bit of bay leaf. When the nuts are tender, mash through a sieve, add white stock, a tablespoonful of butter, salt and pepper to taste and one pint of hot milk. When boiling hot remove to the back of the stove and add two well beaten eggs and one-half cupful of cream. Serve hot in bouillon cups.

Chestnut and Apple Salad.—Mix one cupful of blanched chestnuts with one cupful of celery and one cupful of diced apple, mix with mayonnaise and serve with water cream.

Chestnuts with Brussels Sprouts.—This is a dish which is considered very choice. Cook the nuts and sprouts and serve in a rich white sauce.

Deviled Chestnuts.—Put a teaspoonful of olive oil into a pan, add two cupfuls of blanched chestnuts, stir and cook until well browned, dust with salt and cayenne and serve in nut cups.

Chestnut Dessert.—Prepare a custard by adding a teaspoonful of softened gelatin and a little lemon rind to a pint of milk, two eggs and one-half cupful of sugar; add a pint of cooked and mashed chestnuts. Pour into a mold and chill. Serve surrounded with whipped cream.

Glazed Chestnuts.—Boil sugar and water until a heavy straw colored syrup results, dip blanched chestnuts in the syrup and put to drain on waxed paper. Dip again when cool. Keep the syrup hot over hot water while dipping. Keep covered from the air, or the nuts will soften.

Preserved Chestnuts.—Prepare a sugar syrup using two cupfuls of sugar, one of water, the juice and rind of a lemon. Cook until thick, then strain and drop in the cooked chestnuts. When thoroughly heated pour into glass cans and seal. This preserve is nice to serve with any ice cream or to accompany a light dessert.

Maimed by Explosive Hudson Maxim narrowly escaped death many times, and his left hand was blown off during his experiments with maxinite. In spite of his bent toward invention of war materials Hudson Maxim was an advocate of arbitration.

Imported Vegetables Cucumbers, eggplants and muskmelons, now so common in the United States, came originally from the Old World.



10 minutes ago-

How many people you know end their colds with Bayer Aspirin! And how often you've heard of its prompt relief of sore throat or tonsillitis. No wonder millions take it for colds, neuralgia, rheumatism; and the aches and pains that go with them. The wonder is that anyone still worries through a winter without these tablets! They relieve quickly, yet have no effect whatever on the heart. Friends have told you Bayer Aspirin is marvelous; doctors have declared it harmless. Every druggist has it, with proven directions. Why not put it to the test?

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocarbonylchloride of Salicylic Acid



ASPIRIN

Hyena Evidently Felt Solitude Had Charms

The cage of the spotted hyena at the Washington zoo is empty. Not that visitors care much, they never saw the animal anyway, but it marks the passing of the only hermit beast, says the *Pathfinder Magazine*, in the great animal collection. The hyena had no name. Neither had he a laugh. Longing for the South Africa rocks where he spent his cub days deprived him of his reputed sense of humor.

On the day of his arrival at the zoo, as if in fulfillment of a vow that he wouldn't expose himself to the gaze of the curious, he crept into the box shelter in the corner of his pen and never voluntarily left it, day or night. They tried to starve him out, but it was no use, the animal always ran back. So they left him alone, and he died after twelve years of self-enforced confinement.

Valuable By-Product Cane cream, a new sugar by-product developed by the bureau of chemistry, has proved to be such a popular delicacy in the South that the government is now introducing it to Northern cooks' experts. A deep brown in color, the new offering is more or less of a medium in flavor between the Canadian maple cream, a thick spread made from maple sugar, and the molasses, sirup popular for use on pancakes. Experts say the flavor retains to an unusual degree the taste of the original sugar juice. Molasses is the juice remaining after the making of sugar by crystallization of the cane sap, but cane cream is the whole juice—thick, creamy and sirupy.

Want War on Moose The Swedish wild moose is threatening the country's match industry by feeding too generously on the aspen trees from which matches are made. Thus the Vaestervik Match company in the central province of Smaland, is asking the government for permission to kill the moose, regardless of existing game laws. For some years the factory has tried to raise these trees, but the attempts have been frustrated by the "monarch of the Swedish forests."

Gave Name to Fabric Batiste is said to get its name from Baptiste, a linen weaver of Cambrai, France, who invented this cloth, a kind of cambric, frequently dyed or printed.

P. S.—The business end of a woman's letter.

Underhanded The Fan—Did you notice that underhanded throw by the pitcher? His Wife (at her first baseball game)—Why do they stand for it?

Consolidated Operations At Worcester, Mass., says the Boston Globe, three generations of Fred Halstead lost their tonsils within the space of 45 minutes. Fred Halstead, fifty-seven; his son, Fred, Jr., twenty-nine, and his grandson, Fred III, four and one-half, were the three who made a family event of what might have been scattered incidents.

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