

Denver Boy is a Winner



Every mother realizes how important it is to teach children good habits of conduct but many of them fail to realize the importance of teaching their children good bowel habits until the poisons from decaying waste held too long in the system have begun to affect the child's health.

Watch your child and at the first sign of constipation, give him a little California Fig Syrup. Children love its rich, fruity taste and it quickly drives away those distressing ailments, such as headaches, bad breath, coated tongue, biliousness, feverishness, fretfulness, etc. It gives them a hearty appetite, regulates their stomach and bowels and gives tone and strength to these organs so they continue to act normally of their own accord. For over fifty years, leading physicians have prescribed it for half-sick, bilious, constipated children. More than 4 million bottles used a year shows how mothers depend on it.

Mrs. C. G. Wilcox, 3853 1/2 Wolf St., Denver, Colorado, says: "My son, Jackie, is a prize winner for health, now, but we had a lot of trouble with him before we found his trouble was constipation and began giving him California Fig Syrup. It fixed him up quick, gave him a good appetite, made him sleep fine and he's been gaining in weight right along since the first few days, taking it."

To avoid inferior imitations of California Fig Syrup, always look for the word "California" on the carton.

Today is yesterday's pupil.—Franklin.

Will Cold Worry You This Winter?

Some men throw-off a cold within a few hours of contracting it. Anyone can do it with the aid of a simple compound which comes in tablet form, and is no trouble to take or to always have about you. Don't "dope" yourself when you catch cold; use Pape's Cold Compound. Men and women everywhere rely on this amazing little tablet.—Ad.

A short life may be complete.

HAD TO WORK TOO HARD

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Gave Her Strength

Mt. Carmel, Pa.—"After my second baby was born I had to work too hard and on my feet too soon because my husband was ill. After his death I was in such a weakened and run-down condition that nothing seemed to help me. I am starting the fourth bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and feel a great deal better. I am much stronger and don't get so tired out when I wash or work hard. I do housekeeping and dressmaking and I highly recommend the Vegetable Compound as a tonic. I am willing to answer any letters I receive asking about it."—Mrs. Gertrude Burts, 414 S. Market, Mt. Carmel, Pa.

Garfield Tea

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy For every stomach and intestinal ailment. This good old-fashioned herb home remedy for constipation, stomach ills and other derangements of the system so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

Oregon & California Directory

Hotel Roosevelt

Hotel Wiltshire, San Francisco

Start Now

Pipe Valves, Fittings Pump Engines

Farm Tools & Supplies

ALASKA JUNK CO.

Hotel Hoyt

HOTEL ROOSEVELT

Behrke-Walker Business Training Pays

Last year we placed more than 1000 in good positions. We can place you when competent. When will you be ready? Behrke-Walker Business College 11th and Salmon Streets Portland, Oregon



WHAT DR. CALDWELL LEARNED IN 47 YEARS PRACTICE

A physician 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, known as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is a mild vegetable compound. It can not harm the system and is not habit forming. Syrup Pepsin is pleasant-tasting, and youngsters love it.

Home, Sweet Home

"Don't you ever put your foot down on things at home?" demanded the hard-boiled guy of Henry Peck.

Why He Succeeded

Honored politically and professionally, during his lifetime, Dr. R. V. Pierce, whose picture appears here, made a success few have equalled. His pure herbal remedies which have stood the test for many years are still among the "best sellers." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a stomach alterative which makes the blood richer. It clears the skin, beautifies it; pimples and eruptions vanish quickly. This Discovery, or "G. M. D.," of Dr. Pierce's puts you in fine condition. All dealers have it in liquid or tablet form.



WELL OR MONEY BACK

DEAN RECTAL & COLON CLINIC

No Home Cooking Then

Hewitt—I suppose you give your wife the idea that when she is out of town you miss her very much. I suppose you take on when she goes away.

It May Be Urgent



When your Children Cry for It

Castoria is a comfort when Baby is fretful. No sooner taken than the little one is at ease. If restless, a few drops soon bring contentment. No harm done for Castoria is a baby remedy, meant for babies. Perfectly safe to give the youngest infant; you have the doctors' word for that! It is a vegetable product and you could use it every day. But it's in an emergency that Castoria means most. Some night when constipation must be relieved—or cold pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle. Unopened, to make sure there will all ways be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



FLASH THE LEAD DOG

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CHAPTER I

What the Goose Hunters Saw

"What's that, Gaspard, off shore there?"

"The black eyes of Gaspard Lacroix shifted from the incoming flock of snowy geese out to the gray water of James Bay, beyond the marshes where the boys lay in a 'hide.'"

"Schooner, I think," muttered the half-breed, watching the distant object for a space through eyes narrowed to slits.

"What is thunder's a schooner doing on its coast in September?" demanded Brock McCain. "Something queer here!"

"Ah-hah, eet ees queer." "Must be free traders! They can't get through Hudson's straits now; they've got to winter on the bay. I wis my father knew about this," regretted the white boy, "but it's too late to turn back now."

"Eef we going to trap de Yellow-Leg head'er this long snow we got no time to lose."

"Right you are, old partner! But I'd like to know what these people are doing on this coast. You don't suppose we'll run into them on the Yellow-Leg?"

The swart face of Gaspard Lacroix went darker. The small eyes glittered as he said: "My father die on de Yellow-Leg! It dese peopl' hunt dat countree last spring, dey—"

"But that was two hundred miles inland, Gaspard," objected Brock. "These people would not leave the coast."

"Ah-hah, mebbe not," sighed the half-breed, saddened by the thought of the father he had lost.

Over the marsh which reached from the black spruce guarding the muskeg, inland, to the wet flats where myriad shore birds fed behind the ebbing tide, the flock of "snowies" which the boys were watching, drifted lazily in from the sea.

Then, in quick succession two shots roared beneath them and before the beating pinions of the bewildered geese lifted and swept them out of range, again two guns exploded in the "hide." Falling vertically, two birds struck the grass flats stone dead; two angled down from the retreating "snowies," wings moving mechanically, to hit the marsh with a thud a hundred yards from the aiders.

"Four more," said Brock, rising to stretch his stiff legs. "That makes twenty this morning, Gaspard."

"We eat all we can try. I wish we had bigger boat."

"Oh, we'll find carbon on the Yellow-Leg, and if we make de lakes in time, we'll net plenty of whitfish and trout. I don't see why you worry about grub," demurred Brock.

Gaspard shook his head good-naturedly at the optimism of his friend. "De carbon ees here today; tomorrow, we mus get feesh or we have hard tam to feed de dog in de winter," he replied. "We got warm month to de freeze-up, Brock. We must hurry."

Then, each with a black load of birds suspended by a leather tump-line passing over the head, the boys started for their camp a mile across the marsh.

At the camp, a chorus of husky yelps halted them.

"Hello, Flash, old pup!" called Brock, tossing his geese to the platform cache high above the reach of the dogs. As his master went to the stake where he was tied, the big Eskimo puppy wriggled in ecstasy, alternately growling and yelping his delight.

At neighboring stakes three grown dogs fretted and yelped, jealously demanding recognition. Brock left his puppy, and with a pat on the head and pull at the ears, spoke to each.

"Well Kona, old girl!" he said to a snow-white female who greeted him no less eagerly than the slate-gray and white Flash. Hello Silt-Ear, you rascal!" he cried to a black and white dog with an ear which had been ripped off by the razor-like claws of a lynx. The fourth, a hulking yellow and white husky, the red lower lip of whose oblique, amber-colored eyes marked a near strain of the wolf, crouched at his stake.

"Yellow-Eye! You've been chewing at that wire again!" And the youth seized the gaping lower jaw of the dog and looked into the tawny eyes raised to his. "You're king-dog of this pup, old boy, but some day that pup Flash'll make your old bones crack."

By the time they had finished their dinner of boiled goose, corn bread and wild cranberries, the returning tide had backed up the water in the stream to a depth sufficient to float the loaded canoe out through the chan-

Much Gold Recovered From Soot in Chimney

Soot in itself contains no gold, of course. But the soot from chimneys of gold smelting and refining plants, as well as those of the mines where money is coined, contains particles of the precious metal often worth up ward of \$1,000 each time they are swept.

nel. Their with their freight of geese, flour and provisions; traps and camp outfit, on top of which was a "hide" for the boys to use in the event of the unknown and mysterious Yellow-Leg forty miles up the coast. Following along shore, talks up and in full cry, as they raked in their freedom after days of tethered idleness, the dogs drove frightened flocks of shore-birds, duck and geese into the air, as they traveled.

"You're a big, able lad, Brock, for your age," Angus McCain, factor of Hungry House, on the Starving river, had replied in July to the pleading of his son to be allowed to winter on the Yellow-Leg with Gaspard; "but you're too young to trap strange country."

Somewhere far to the north, in the unexplored, lake country of the interior, from which flowed the great Winkus and the Carejou, the Yellow-Leg was thought to have its sources. But no Indian trading at Hungry House had ever ascended the river, but one had the hardihood to cross the divide and enter the unknown and, therefore, mysterious land to the north—and he had not returned. That man was Pierre Lacroix, father of Gaspard.

With his dog team he had started on the March east to explore the nameless valleys beyond the last blue hills for signs of fur; and until the trails went soft in the April thaws, Gaspard and his brother had followed

his father's trap-lines, confident of his safe return. But when the days of sled travel had passed, they knew that somewhere beyond the grim hills to the north, tragedy had overtaken the best bushman and hunter on the Starving—that a fate, unimagined, mysterious, had stricken the veteran who would not starve where caribou roamed the muskegs.

"But Pierre was alone," objected Brock. "That was the trouble, I believe. He got sick or hurt, and couldn't hunt."

"But don't forget, lad, that one winter, twenty years ago, the rabbit plague and the disappearance of the caribou gave this river its name. Many of the men sent to build this post the next summer called it Hungry House. You might get caught in a northern snow, on your trap-lines—"

"And get lost, you think?" broke in Brock, the blood showing in his brown face, as his frank eyes met his father's doubtful look.

"Yes, and get lost—snowed up in a big blow, far from your camp, without grub," answered Angus McCain, dryly. "Many a good man, older, stronger and wiser than you, my lad, has starved out after a big snow-out."

For a space Brock frowned down at his muskoka, then his pride spurred him to answer: "Of course I've got plenty to learn from Gaspard. He's part Cree and it's unenvy all he knows about the bush. He'd be boss on this trip, and we're like brothers. It's time, too, I made something for myself, father."

Slowly the grey eyes of the elder McCain softened as his son begged for the chance to risk his life in the hinterlands of the Yellow-Leg. At last he said, reluctantly: "If you'll promise to take the dogs and make for the coast and home when your grub gets low instead of trying to stick it out I'll consent."

"Good old dad!" Brock impulsively wrung his father's hand.

So it was that early, September found the two boys on their way to the wilderness of the Yellow-Leg. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Gothic Type of Window

A rose window is a large circular window, usually with tracery and stained glasses, used especially in Gothic churches, over the portals.

Love of Open Inherent

The impulse to get into the open is primitive in us. We love the breath of the spires not cluttered with houses and rank with the odors of civilized life. Under the stars and the moon we can think clean thoughts. From the busy fields we can drink inspirations unknown to the office and the counting house. In the song of the winds we may hear the cradle lullabies of our infancy or the strange melodies which thus come, different and alone, to the individual soul.—Kansas City Times.

THE KITCHEN CABINET

Remember it is possible even in this age for a man to claim to work for the good of the race and be sincere.

HOW ABOUT PIE?

Pie is in season any time of the year, but in winter the pastry seems more cozily digestible, because of out-door exercise in bracing air.

Cream Pie.—Scald one cupful of milk, pour over three tablespoonfuls of sugar which has been well mixed with one teaspoonful of cornstarch and a pinch of salt. Cook ten minutes, stir well to avoid lumping. Pour this hot mixture over one cupful of sweet cream and two well beaten eggs. Stir briskly and pour into a pastry lined pie plate, sprinkle with cinnamon and bake in a moderate oven until the custard is set. Serve very cold.

Orange Pie.—Cream one-fourth cupful of butter, add gradually one cupful of sugar, stirring constantly; add three-fourths cupful of orange juice, half the grated rind of an orange and the juice of half a lemon; beat until light and well blended. Add the beaten yolks of three eggs and the stiffly beaten white of one egg. Bake in one crust and when cool spread with a meringue made of the whites of two eggs beaten stiff, adding three tablespoonfuls of sugar. Spread the meringue roughly over the top of the pie and brown in a moderate oven.

Apple Pie.—Line a pastry pan with flaky pastry. Pare, core and cut four or five tart apples into eighths and arrange around the pan in a row, one-eighth inch from the edge, then gradually heap toward the center. Mix one-half cupful of sugar with one-eighth teaspoonful of nutmeg, the same of salt, one tablespoonful of lemon juice and a little of the grated rind. Strew over the apples. Dot with a tablespoonful of butter. Moisten the edge of the crust, place the top crust and flute the edges with the thumb and finger. Bake an hour in a moderate oven. Serve with cheese or tea cream.

A glass of orange juice for breakfast starts the day right. It may be given even the smallest babies, if strained from any pulp.

So Early September Found the Boys on Their Way to the Yellow-Leg.

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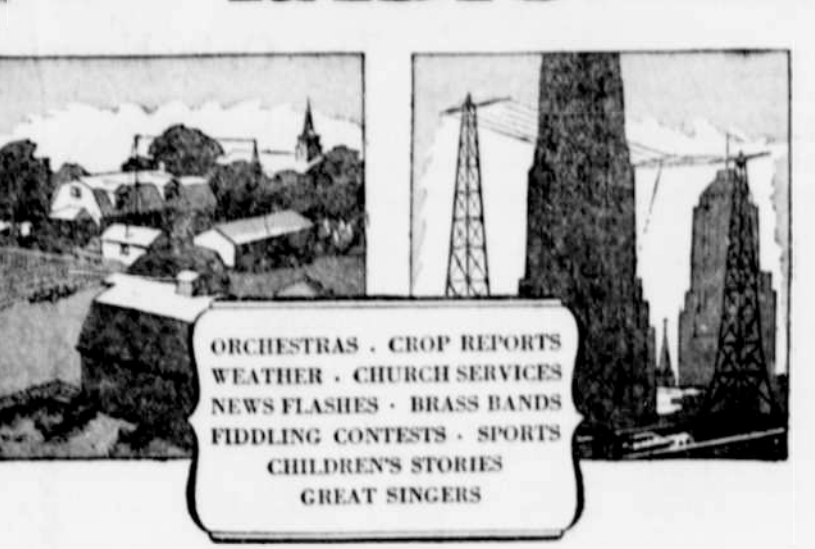
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ATWATER KENT RADIO



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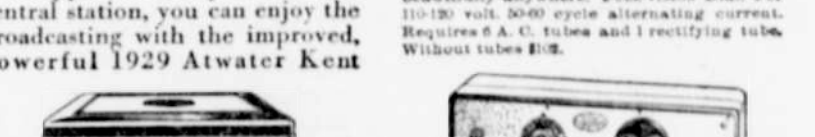
IT'S ALL TRUE

—when you have the right radio

RADIO does bring the city "up close." It does mean more to farm families than to anyone else. BUT you've got to have a good radio. Radio that reaches out. Radio that sounds natural. Radio that's always ready when you are. The best evidence that Atwater Kent Radio is good radio—that it really does the job as everybody wants it done—is the fact that it is and has been for a long time the best seller in both the city and the country. After listening, after comparing prices, most people want it—because they find it the kind they want.

From a lamp-socket or from batteries

Some homes have electricity, some haven't. Either way, you get fine Atwater Kent performance and proved dependability. If you do not happen to have power from a central station, you can enjoy the broadcasting with the improved, powerful 1929 Atwater Kent



Model 40 (Electric), \$41. For 110-120 volt, 50-cycle alternating current. Requires A. C. tubes and rectifying tube. \$51 (without tubes).

Battery Set, \$53—\$72. Solid mahogany cabinet. Panels satin finished in gold. Four-volt Dial. Model 45, \$53. Model 49, extra-powerful, \$72. Prices do not include tubes or batteries.

On the air—every Sunday night—Atwater Kent Radio Hour—listen in! ATWATER KENT MANUFACTURING CO., A. Atwater Kent, President, 4754 Washington Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Peaches Popular

The bureau of railway economics discloses that the American appetite for peaches has become much keener in recent years. In the five year period of 1923-27 the average annual production was 52,200,000 bushels, an increase of 51 per cent over the five-year period of 1903-7, compared to an increase in population of 37 per cent. The increase is due in a large part to the better transportation and distribution facilities. California and Georgia have become the most important producing states.

Would Investigate Further

Professor Y (writing to his wife and daughter sojourning at fashionable watering place)—Dear Matzie: You inform me that you have engaged our Lucie in an elegant and dashing young chap. My eventual blessing and a very capable detective are now on the way to you.

Desirable Error

Cloakroom Attendant—Did I give you the right coat and hat, sir? "No, thanks!"



Always for a HEADACHE

THE nurse never hesitates to give her patient the quick comfort of Bayer Aspirin. She has heard doctors declare it safe. She has seen so many kinds of suffering, and knows it to be dependable. These perfectly harmless tablets ease an aching head without penalty. Their increasing use year after year is proof that they do help and can't harm. Take them for any headache; to avoid the pain peculiar to women; many have found them a marvelous aid at such times. The proven directions with every package of Bayer Aspirin tell how to treat colds, sore throat, neuralgia, neuritis, etc. All druggists.



ASPIRIN