



FLASH

The Lead Dog

By George Marsh

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W. N. U. SERVICE

CHAPTER XI—Continued

MOST people depend on Bayer Aspirin to make short work of headaches, but did you know it's just as effective in the worse pains from neuralgia or neuritis? Rheumatic pains, too. Don't suffer when Bayer Aspirin can bring complete comfort without delay, and without harm; it does not affect the heart. In every package of genuine Bayer Aspirin are proven directions with which everyone should be familiar, for they can spare much needless suffering.



PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
Floreston Shampoo—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 30 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hileco Chemical Works, Patented, N. Y.

Fast Traveling
The speediest ice toboggan run in the world is claimed by St. Moritz. It is three-quarters of a mile long, has a drop of 514 feet, and permits a maximum speed of 80 miles an hour.

Open to Inducements
Mother—Will you please keep quiet, son? My head is just about to split.
Small Boy—If I keep quiet can I see it split?

That's That
"Rather short skirts you are wearing, girlie."
"These are kilts."

The largest concrete span in the west will be built at Los Angeles. It will be 254 feet long, the entire bridge measuring 2,700 feet.

Who collects the most personal anecdotes in a lifetime? A newspaper man or an actor?

A lobby is anything in which you don't care whether the public is interested or not. If you are.

When your friend gets rich, the hardest thing to resist is his determination to give you money.

Russ Ball Blue, I want. Insist, don't accept substitutes. Grocers sell coast to coast.—Adv.

Every man must do a certain amount of whining to some woman.

If you wish to please your friends quit talking so that they can begin.

War to the knife is sometimes declared by rival cutlery manufacturers.

Character is a perfectly educated will.

Ask for "TACK-UP" AEROXON Fly Catcher

Leading Ribbon Fly Catcher

Nationally Advertised

Get rid of pesky flies. Hang up original AEROXON (pronounced A-Rock-Son) Fly Catcher with Thumb-Tack Attached. No glue—no trouble. They will catch thousands of flies for a nickel. Instant upon getting AEROXON Fly Catcher from your dealer. Sole Importers and Distributors for U. S. A. ZIAEF & SANDKNOP, Edina, Mo.

USE GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP

Soft, Clear Skin

Richard's Styptic Cotton, 2c

RECTORIAL COLON SPECIALTIES

SUFFERING ELIMINATED

15-years success in treating Rectal and Colon troubles by the Dr. C. J. Dea

DEAN RECTORIAL COLON CLINIC

Often, in the past weeks, they had gone over it together—this long chance they were taking. Time after time Gaspard urged Brock to wait with Flash while he went south with the other dogs on his quest—wait through April, and, if he did not then return, take the Peterboro and ride the snow water behind the break-up of the ice in the Yellow Leg to the bay and home. But, characteristically, Brock had headedly refused to "play safe" while his partner flirted with death in the No-Man's land to the north. So, while the surface of lake and muskag harlequined, and the forest floor, which the sun could reach, set into crust, the boys waited. Then, one day, when the weather had changed and the spruce snapped with frost, Yellow-Eye led the dogs into the north. On they went through the day, dogs and sled needing no trail breaker as in the months past when the snow was young and soft. Now as the dogs raced down slippery slopes, the boys were compelled to slip off their shoes and dig their heels into the crust while they leaned back on the tall lines left dragging for this purpose. Otherwise the heavy sled, gathering momentum, would overrun the team and capsized.

The morning of the second day, Gaspard and Brock stood on the ridge overlooking the big lake of the Carcagon headwaters. Carefully Brock examined through his glasses the open country to the north and the glittering surface of the lake.

"The old sled-trail, down the lake, looks snowed over and abandoned, to me," he said, handing the binoculars to his friend.

"For a long space the halfbreed studied the lake below them.

"Ah-hah!" he announced, finally, "dey keep off dis lake after dey see de message on de spruce, eh?"

"Looks as if our bluff worked," agreed Brock.

"Wal, we don't walk de lak' just de same."

"Lord, no! With the dogs here and the sled we've got to keep out of sight until we spot one of them and get some information."

So the boys followed the timber down to the lake and behind the screen of shore spruce proceeded north. Ahead of the dogs walked Brock, his knife loose in its sheath, for speed in cutting the traces and putting the dogs into the fight. If ambushed; his uncased gun in his left hand. As a flank patrol, traveled the halfbreed, a hundred yards away, eyes roving, ears tense, nerves taut. For they were in the land of a ruthless enemy, who had suffered at their hands, and whose revenge would be sudden, swift as the plummet-like plunge of a hawk, if the boys were caught off their guard.

They found the old trail where Gaspard had burned the fetid message on the blazed spruce, filled with drift and abandoned. On down the lake they continued, traveling slowly through the thick timber of the shore, and late in the afternoon finally made camp.

In a thick stand of spruce the boys dug out a sleeping place and fire-hole. The bitterness of the midwinter nights had passed with the coming of March, but at twenty or thirty below zero, they still needed a warm fire, and had to risk the chance of the discovery of its yellow glow on the spruce. After feeding the dogs, Silt-Ear and Kona were tied well out in opposite directions, while Yellow-Eye lay close in, and Flash, as usual, slept beside the camp.

Soon the stars broke through the violet heavens in a myriad of glittering points and the cold moon swung above the silent ridges. With unaccustomed alacrity the brush beside them, Gaspard and Brock slept before the crackling fire.

For a space the voice of no rover of the night lifted to break the hush of the frozen forest. Then, from a ridge rose a wail like the cry of a stricken child—to die away, while the frosty stars snap ed above the sleeping wilderness. Shortly the wail rose anew, to climax in a scream.

From where he lay in the shelter of some seedling spruce, the deep throat of the awakened Yellow-Eye rumbled.

"Flash!" he called, and the dog, who had been curled up in a ball, sprang to his feet, his eyes fixed on the speaker.

"What's that?" he asked, and the dog, who had been curled up in a ball, sprang to his feet, his eyes fixed on the speaker.

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bled. Silt-Ear and Kona stirred beside their trees, lifting their noses from the thick brush of their tails to test the air. Flash rose, shaking his iron body, his black nostrils quivering, but the two shapes in the blankets slept on, oblivious.

Again the freezing air was split by the manual voice on the ridge. With a roar of rage Flash sprang to his feet, joining the three dogs in their challenge to the thing out there in the mysterious gloom.

"What's up, Gaspard?" mumbled the waking Brock, throwing back his rabbit-skin robe.

The halfbreed sat in his blankets with head tilted to the side, listening. "Is that a signal? The dogs've gone crazy!"

Rising, Gaspard pulled forward his hood, his ears tense, strained. Brock noticed the rattle in his friend's hand. The boy kicked out of his blankets because of their danger, in case of attack, they slept in their mocassins that they might without delay leap away from the freight and into the protecting gloom.

"No, dat ees matting, lynx howling—no signal. But dere ees something out dere beside lynx," said Gaspard. "We get away from dis fire!"

Thoroughly awake, now, Brock scrambled to his feet, and seizing his gun, joined his friend out in the dusk beyond the fire glow, where a hidden enemy could not find a target. From the timber rose the angry yelps of Yellow-Eye and Flash, beating back and forth. At their trees, Silt-Ear and Kona added to the din.

"You think they're trying to stalk the camp—some of these people?" demanded Brock.

"I don't know. Queer ting! Dose dog not howl at lynx unless dey smell heem. They can't smell heem on dat ridge—de wind ees wrong."

"From the noise, the dogs haven't struck a trail—they're still beating around."

"No, dey get de wind or something, but de wind ees ver' light."

Then the two friends, holding to the indigo gloom of the thickest scrub, worked their way toward the excited dogs who were seeking a trail out near the lake shore. Shortly Gaspard and Brock stood in the shadow of a spruce thicket bordering the white lake lit by the ash-gray moon and swarming stars. In the timber somewhere below them rose the familiar yelps of Yellow-Eye and Flash, still beating about for a trail of the thing whose scent seemed harassed their noses. Across the lake rose a long spruce ridge, purple with shadow under the glittering stars.

"These go Silt-Ear and Kona!" whispered Brock. "That rawhide too strong. They had to chew it to get away!"

"Ah-hah! We use weaker piece next—look!" Gaspard suddenly pointed down the lake shore. From the coal-black shadows a grey blur streaked out over the starlit surface toward the opposite shore. Then, after a space, another shape bounded out over the ice, following closely by a third.

"By gar! Wolf!" muttered Gaspard. "Flash and Yellow-Eye find hees trail."

Like a gray wraith, out over the moon-bathed lake surface flew the timber wolf, followed by the beaver-bull and slower huskies.

"So that was the trouble!" laughed Brock. "Golly, how he can travel! He's gaining every jump!"

With no stomach for a battle with the great beast that so outnumbered him, the crafty timber wolf was running as only a wolf can run, as he headed for the forest across the ice. Then Silt-Ear and Kona reached the shore and joined the hunt.

"We'd better turn in and get some sleep—the dogs'll be back soon. They know they can't run that greased lightning down."

"Ah-hah! We get some sleep, and leave here before daylight. Suppose dose people got camp near here? Dey look for us, for sure."

The stars were still bright when the boys turned out from their blankets to cook breakfast. Curled near the camp, with noses in tails, four tired dogs slept after their futile pursuit of the flying ghost who had approached the previous night, lured by the smell of food.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

To Clean Necklaces
When amber beads or ornaments require cleaning they should be washed in milk. To clean artificial pearls, fold them in a sheet of white cotton wool sprinkled with powdered magnesia, roll gently between the hands, then remove pearls and brush with a soft camel-hair brush.

"Tabby Houses"
A tabby was used as a concrete, a substitute for bricks or stone in building. It was a mixture of lime with shells, gravel or stone in equal proportions with an equal amount of water forming a mass which when dry became hard as rock.

TISSUE GINGHAM IS COMFORTABLE

Dress of Simple Style, Cool and Suited to Hot Days.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
Tissue gingham in an attractive weave of soft orange-yellow and white checks was used for the cool-looking, comfortable, hot weather dress designed by the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture. A very simple style, suited as a rather full figure, was chosen. In fabrics having decided checks or stripes, skirts cut on the straight of the goods often look better than those cut in one piece with the upper part. So in this case the waist and skirt were cut separately and sewed together. The joint is concealed very neatly by a straight belt at the hip level.

Needed fullness in the waist is absorbed by inverted tucks at the shoulder, darts under the arms, and slight gathers at the belt line. The skirt has a few large plaits at the bottom.

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Angler's Reckoning
Measurements of one-25,000,000,000 of an inch have been made by an American scientist. There is little interest in angling circles. If a fish is a foot and that much, the angler cuts it roughly 18 inches.—Passing Show (London)

Night and Old Age
Old age is the night of life, as night is the old age of day. Still, night is full of magnificence, and for many it is more brilliant than day.

BETTER APPETITE FOR VEGETABLES

Large Increase Seen in Use of Garden Truck.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
"Americans like vegetables—and they appear to like them better each year," says B. C. Boree, marketing specialist in the United States Department of Agriculture.

"The annual gain of at least 1,500,000 in population does not explain all the increases in acreage and production of truck crops. Our appetite for vegetables seems to be growing, both because of encouragement from health authorities and because it is now possible to have a wide variety of fresh vegetables the year round."

A great volume of truck is hauled to the city from near-by farms, says Mr. Boree, who also emphasizes developments in carlot movements of vegetables in the last dozen years. In 1918 the United States Department of Agriculture collected reports of the movement of about 145,000 cars of seventeen leading truck crops. Last year shipments of the same products filled 350,000 cars, or more than double the movement ten years ago. This does not include shipments of the important field-crop vegetables such as potatoes and sweet potatoes. Neither does it include much of the green products used by the large canning factories.

"In other words," says Mr. Boree, "while the population increased about 15 per cent, carlot shipments of vegetables increased 140 per cent. Lettuce, green peas, spinach, string beans, celery, and cucumbers have made especially noticeable gains. Shipments of lettuce are now seven times as great as they were ten years ago, and range from 40,000 to 50,000 cars annually. Most of this lettuce originates in the Far Southwest, and ends its journey in the markets of the northeastern coast cities.

Fresh Salmon Cutlets Are Always in Season
Fresh salmon is to be had in a great many parts of the country at all seasons of the year, now that facilities for shipping lead or frozen fish enable dealers to send their wares inland and to points many miles from where the fish are caught. One of the nicest ways of preparing cutlets from fresh salmon is described below by the bureau of home economics.

2 lbs. fresh salmon, Soft bread crumbs 1 inch thick finely sifted
1 egg, yolk, salted and drained
1 tbs. water Flavored fat
1/2 tsp. salt

Wipe off the salmon and remove any bones. Cut in portions large enough for serving. Dip the pieces of fish into the egg which has been well beaten and mixed with the water. Roll the crumbs and place on a pan or board to dry for a short while. Heat the fat in a heavy skillet, put in the cutlets and reduce the heat. Cook slowly for ten or fifteen minutes until the fish is done and golden brown on both sides. Drain on absorbent paper and serve garnished with lemon and parsley.

NEATLY ARRANGED SLICES OF COLD LAMB

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)
One of the reasons foods in summer time can be made to look so appetizing and attractive is that there are then so many colorful, edible materials to garnish them with. Another reason, perhaps, is that many cold dishes are served: Cold slices of meat, fish and other salads, aspic jellies, and hors d'oeuvres of various kinds. Garnishes that would soon lose their crisp shapely appearance on hot foods can be successfully used to decorate cold ones. Only enough of any garnish should be used to give a touch of color.

What a difference there is between this platter, photographed by the bureau of home economics, containing neatly arranged slices of lamb, each topped by a thin slice of lemon, and just a plate of cold lamb! The garnish is not intended, in this case, to be solely ornamental. A few drops of lemon on lamb or veal add surprising zest to the flavor. Another way of making a plate of cold meat look attractive is to alternate slices of ham with chicken, veal, or lamb, so that the two colors contrast with each other. A sprig of parsley, cress, mint, a few celery tops, or small leaves of lettuce, would also be a good garnish for cold meat. Narrow rings of green pepper, strips of pimento, rounds of tomato, thin slices of cucumber or pickles, and olives, are other suggestions for introducing color. Among the cooked and edible garnishes often used by restaurant chefs are slices of beef or carrot cut in tiny fancy shapes, cubes from bright gelatin molds such as

tomato, mint or jellied stockstock, and hard-cooked eggs, cut in slices of symmetrical pieces. Sweet jelly, too, when stiff enough to hold its form, makes a garnish which tastes as good as it looks.

Dainty slices of orange may be used like lemon to garnish either cold or hot meats, especially chicken or duck. Rings of apple, or jellied red colored apples are often served with pork. Potato salad and sliced ham are a favorite combination, each garnishing the other, as it were. Fried chicken, served on a plate with corn fritters, garnished with a bit of currant jelly, makes its appeal to the eye as well as to the palate. The broiled mushrooms or fried onions served with steak are meant to tempt the beholder through the nose as well as the eye.

Lemon, parsley, cress, and cucumber are the garnishes commonly used on fish. As the lemon is for flavoring, it is better to cut it in quarters or sixths lengthwise than to slice it. Then each person can squeeze the juice over his own portion. Cucumber garnishes are sometimes given a saw-toothed edge with a fancy cutter.

Among the garnishes for cold drinks, especially iced tea, are sprigs of mint, or geranium, or slices of lemon, orange, or lime, with or without a few whole cloves in each slice. A grape or other large green leaf is often used as a garnish under grapefruit, cantaloupe, orange, or fruit cup when these fruits are served as appetizers for dinner.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS
Add sweetening to stewed, dried or fresh fruit after it is cooked while it is still hot.
Eggs that are stored in water glass need not be put down all at one time; they may be added as convenient.
Strawberry juice may be canned and used during the year for lemon, lime, orange or gelatin dessert. It may be used for jelly if combined

with three times its measure of apple juice. Small inferior berries, unsuitable for preserving, may be made into juice.

Small patterned dress materials are easier for the home dressmaker to use than materials with large figures that have to be matched.

Remove fruit stains while they are fresh or they may not come out at all. Boiling water poured over the fresh stain makes it disappear.

Birds That Qualify as Farmer's Good Friends

Although both cuckoo and quail are worth cultivating for their insect-eating propensities, the grosbeak is the most valuable of the lot where the farmer is concerned and should be given every chance to propagate throughout the country, says Howard T. Middleton in an article in the Farm Journal.

This little member of the finch family, with its oversized mouth, is particularly fond of potato bugs, it is found, and, if unmolested, will build its nest at the edge of potato fields and guard them throughout the growing season.

"It is a conservative estimate that one-tenth of the grosbeak's diet is made up of potato bugs," says Mr. Middleton, "but he also preys with relish upon cucumber beetles, cankerworms, caterpillars, army worms, cutworms and chinch bugs."

Examination of the cuckoo's stomach reveals that he spends most of his time in caterpillars and other crawling creatures, while the quail finds the potato bug his favorite item of diet in season.

Seek Royal Treasures
Century Under Water
The romance of recovering sunken treasure is again being enacted off the coast of Elba, where a ship, after a century at the bottom of the sea, is being salvaged. One hundred and twenty years ago the Polluce left Naples for Spain, her cargo consisting mainly of valuables and treasures belonging to Ferdinand IV, who had been deposed by Napoleon. Orders had been given the captain of the Polluce to stick closely to the shore of Elba in case of interference by the French. Despite the secrecy with which the trip was made, the French heard of it and, rather than surrender, the captain scuttled his ship. When Ferdinand returned to Naples, he made efforts to recover the treasure, but the machinery of the time proved ineffectual and the two brig sent to salvage the ship nearly sank. Recently a fisherman brought up part of a mast in a net east near the scene of the wreck and proceedings were again undertaken.

Vote to Office on Ass
Mounted on an ass, M. Henri Castagne triumphantly rode to the mairie of Pessac, near Bordeaux, France, recently, to take his seat as the newly elected councillor. He wore the traditional gray top hat decorated with ribbons, and carried the pleader's lance with which he paraded the village streets during the election campaign. Castagne styled himself "the laughing candidate," and one of his election pledges was that within three months all drinks would be free in the local cafes. Castagne won his seat by 60 votes, and so far has been the most popular candidate ever in the village.

Take Vast Sum to Europe
There is no registration that would give the exact number of Americans who go abroad each year. It is shown, however, that in the fiscal year 1927 28, 430,955 American citizens came into this country from abroad. Before 1880, the number of citizens going abroad was less than 50,000 yearly. By 1914, the number had risen to about 300,000. This tourist travel now pours about \$1,000,000,000 into European coffers yearly.

Prize for Peabody Museum
The skeleton of a morosaurus, a type of dinosaur, which had been on hand since 1880, recently was put together and mounted at Peabody museum, Yale university. The wait of more than forty years was hardly a watch-tick in the history of this giant beast, for it lived at a period estimated at 120,000,000 years ago. It came from Wyoming, the first of its species to be discovered.

Eye Specialists for Pets
Eye specialists for pets have appeared in London and are kept busy. All sorts of pampered animals are treated. One of them was an Angora rabbit, which was operated on for entropion, or inverted eyelids, a condition which causes eyelashes to be continually rubbing the eyes. A chow was also relieved of two years' suffering of this kind.

Religious Statistics
The number of religious denominations in the United States listed in the 1926 census is 213. These reporting number 231,983 with an active membership of 54,624,976. The expenditure for the year 1926 is \$814,371,529 and the value of church edifices listed is \$3,842,577,133.

On Horseback!
Voice Over Phone—"Gimme the proprietor, please." Soda Jerker (absent minded)—"On white bread or rye?"

Competition is the life of trade, and it also reduces some of the competitors to starvation. It has faults.

Russ Ball Blue goes farther, makes clothes whiter than liquid blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

One likes a frank person pretty well, but is always a little afraid of him.

Statistics were used pretty steadily, too, to bolster up slavery.

Those who develop personality by a recipe have the artificial kind.

Air castles should be cool, at least.

What Will you do



When your Children Cry for It

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house. Just a few drops, and that colic or constipation is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever heard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown-ups. Good old Castoria! Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleepless, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or night that baby becomes fretful, or restless, Castoria was never more popular with mothers than it is today. Every druggist has it.

Fletcher's CASTORIA

Couldn't See It Then
Grandmother—When I was a girl we used to keep our money in our stocking tops.
Granddaughter—But how risky to put it just where it could be seen.—
Karikaturen, Oslo.

My, Yes!
"I hear that saxophonist paid \$100 for his instrument."
"That's a lot of money to blow in."

To Cool a Burn

Use Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Money back for first bottle if not suited. All dealers.

Friendship's Obligation
Unless you bear with the faults of a friend, you betray your own.—Srus.

When you have dependability others are going to lean on you—and heavily.

There is a type that hungers for publicity, but shrinks from personally facing it.

Rounding out a career is anything but becoming obese.

Dignity gone wrong is what makes feuds in backwoods regions.

It must be as hard to be a tyrant as it is to bear his tyranny.

You can't think up snappy comebacks. They pop up—if any.

Makes Life Sweeter

Children's stomachs sour, and need an anti-acid. Keep their systems sweet with Phillips Milk of Magnesia! When tongue or breath tells of acid condition—correct it with a spoonful of Phillips. Most men and women have been comforted by this universal sweetener—more mothers should know its aid for their children. It is a pleasant thing to take, yet neutralizes more acid than the harsher things too often employed for the purpose. No household should be without it.

Phillips is the genuine, prescription product physicians endorse for general use; the name is important. "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