



RECTAL & COLON CLINIC
SUFFERING ELIMINATED
15-years success in treating Rectal and Colon troubles by the Dr. C. J. Dean
NON-SURGICAL method enables us to give WRITTEN ASSURANCE OF CURE. NO PAIN. NO DANGER. NO FEE REFUND. Send today for FREE 100-page book describing causes and proper treatment of such ailments.

Varying Quality of Fur
It is not definitely known why some badgers when caught have a predominance of hair and others a predominance of fur. The proportion of the different type of pelage varies in different parts of the year, likewise with the habits of certain animals, under which conditions the hair or fur may be rubbed or broken off.

Steeplechase Obstacles
The highest jumps in the British Grand National F. C. are those fences 5 feet high and 2 feet thick. One of the fences is 4 feet 10 inches high and has a ditch on the take-off side 6 feet wide and 4 feet deep. Becker's brook is a thorn fence 4 feet 10 inches high with a brook on the far side 8 feet wide and 4 feet deep.

Wood for Toothpicks
White birch is used most extensively for the making of toothpicks. The seat of the industry is in Maine, but some are imported from Japan and Portugal. The Portuguese toothpicks are made of orange wood and are smaller and tougher. Those from Japan are made from fine reeds.

Obnoxious Gas
George had been attracted to a house in the neighborhood by the assembled crowd. After an investigation he came to his mother saying: "I went down to Boyd's to see what was the matter. Mr. Boyd is about dead with obnoxious gas in his garage."

Danger in Bouquet
Care must be taken in smelling flowers that one does not inhale too vigorously, because tiny insects that live on the flower may thus enter the nasal passages and cause considerable inflammation.

Flags on Merchant Vessels
By an ancient rule of the sea merchant ships fly two flags. On the foremast is the flag of the port to which the ship is bound, and on the stern mast the flag of the ship's country is flown.

Marks of Inefficiency
The inefficient man usually overemphasizes the unimportant and neglects the important. He practices petty economies and neglects big opportunities.—Woman's Home Companion.

Character Formation
There cannot be any goodness unless it is a practiced goodness. Genius forms itself in solitude, but a character in struggling with the world.—George Meredith.

Has Many Rivals
"He who seeks riches," said Ill Ho, the sage of Chinatown, "must not be surprised if he loses his own purse to those whose quest is similar."—Washington Star.

Not Matter for Pride
Jud Tunkins... there's not much satisfaction in a friendship that is due to the fact that somebody thinks he can use you in his business.—Washington Star.

Hard and Soft Rubber
Soft rubber contains about 2 to 4 per cent sulphur, hard rubber about 30 per cent. A relatively longer period is required for vulcanizing hard rubber.

Inside Troubles
Mankind's inner poverty, listlessness, narrowness is the poisoned spring from which most unhappiness flows.—Farm and Fireside.

The Way Home
Children in Moscow are to be supplied with "passports" so policemen may return them promptly when the tots stray afield.

His Name Is Legion
He's the kind of man, we said admiringly, who would never get steamed up over cinnamon toast.—Fort Wayne News-Sentinel.

Between Curbs
Such steps as the pedestrian may take to defend his rights must necessarily be fast ones.—Fort Wayne News-Sentinel.

Where Pleasure Lies
Owning the richest sources in the world is useless unless someone else shares them.—American Magazine.

Canada in Third Place
Canada ranks third in importance as a source of metals of the platinum group, after Russia and Colombia.

Short and Sweet—Sometimes
The average dream lasts about five seconds.

Waterproofing Wall Papers
A coat of shellac or varnish may be spread on any wall paper without injuring it, and it will then be waterproof.

Must Go Together
Capacity without education is deplorable, and education without capacity is thrown away.—Sandil.

No Virtue in Haste
Business dispatched is business well done, but business hurried is ill done.—Bulwer Lytton.

FLASH THE LEAD DOG

Copyright by The Penn Publishing Company WNU Service

CHAPTER XII

The Battle on the Carcajou

All the morning the dog-team traveled north. At noon the lake narrowed to its outlet and shortly the boys were following a ridge which paralleled a headwater branch of the Carcajou. But, to their surprise, on inspection, they found that the trail which followed the ice of this little river, had not been used in weeks.

Still, the cautious Gaspard held to the timber, rather than travel the easy river road. Once seen from the hills, they could be easily ambushed from the shore, so the team held to the hard and circuitous going of the thick scrub.

All morning they had traveled under a massed sun, and in the early afternoon the north unfurled its lead-lined banners of the coming snow. In midafternoon, to avoid a circle of the shore, Gaspard had followed up the shoulder of a high ridge from which the valley of the stream opened before them for miles. They stopped to rest the dogs, for even with the good going of the hard crust, the five hundred pound load of food, which would carry dogs and men through to April, made rugged hauling on the hills.

While Gaspard smoked a pipe, Brock curiously examined through his glasses the unknown country to the north. How long and great a river was this Carcajou which flowed into the bay the northwest of Cape Henrietta Maria, no one at Hungry House or Elkwan had known. Whether they were now on one of its headwaters, neither he nor Gaspard was sure.

Somewhere to the west of the Carcajou lay the watershed of the great Winisk. This river they followed might swing to the west—might, for all they knew, be Winisk water. But of one thing they were sure. The Crees who hunted this country knew the fate of Pierre Lacroix, and to learn what that had been, was the sole object of this wild adventure.

Brock had swung the glasses far down the little valley, when suddenly, he exclaimed: "By golly, Gaspard! There's a dog team traveling north on the river trail!"

The halfbreed sprang to his friend's side. Brock handed him the glasses. For a space, through the falling snow, Gaspard studied the black speck on the river trail. Then he returned the glasses.

"You keep on wild dog dog," he said. "Go have a look at dat Cree."

With leech pounding with expectation, Gaspard swung and slid and dodged down through the timber on his snowshoes, for in timber the crust is tickle and seldom strong. At the river shore, the halfbreed abandoned all caution and slipping out of his shoes, took to the ice, for the team he followed was traveling at a trot at least a mile below him. Downstream ran the tireless son of Pierre Lacroix through the fast thickening snow, rifle and snowshoes in his hands. At last he approached a sharp turn, and sure that his quarry was near, cut directly up through a shoulder of high shore to obtain a view of the river below him. Hurrying through the scrub he looked downstream.

"By Gai!" gasped the panting boy, his eyes widening in astonishment. On the river ice, hardly three hundred yards below, two dog teams lay in front of their sleds. In a group four men talked, their laughter clearly audible to the hunter watching from the timber.

"He meet den traveling upstream, muttered Gaspard. Then the deep-set eyes of the boy opened, as his lips framed the name: Gros-Pied!"

Gros-Pied, Big-Foot, one of the team of the missing Pierre Lacroix had risen and stood sniffing the air as the heart of Lacroix's son pounded in his chest. Yes, it was Gros-Pied! There was no dog marked like him with that black head and that single white sock. He was in the team headed downriver—good! But where he was, Gaspard was in danger from the keen noses of the huskies. He must move back and warn Brock. From where he lay he could kill or wound them all, before they got to their rifles on the sleds, but he wanted an unhurt prisoner. No, he would cut back and find Brock; then, in the morning they would ambush the sled headed south with Gros-Pied, his father's dog.

The light was going fast as the snow thickened. Brock would already be making camp back in the timber, up stream. He must find him. Tomorrow they would have a prisoner and then—After four hours of blind search through the timber below the ridge where he had left Brock and the

team, Gaspard saw the yellow glow of the fire. At daylight six inches of new snow lay on the crust and, to the boys, one thing was clear. If they wished to overtake the Indian heading downriver, they would have to abandon the safety of the timber and take the hazard of the river ice.

So Gaspard went ahead to the river, to reconnoiter, while Brock followed with the team. In a half hour as the sun rose, lighting the forest, the halfbreed met Brock packing the new snow ahead of the toboggan.

"I saw den start—tree, up-river; one, our man, go down-stream. Een little piece you swing out to de ice and follow me. I go ahead to head beem off. He got no load, he travel fast."

With a wave of the hand, Gaspard was gone. Carrying his loaded rifle, Brock traveled ahead for a half hour, then angled out to the river, followed closely by Yellow-Eye and the team. The three men bound up-river should now be far on their way, he thought, as he looked out to the ice where the broken snow marked the passage of sleds since the fall of the night before. Stopping the team, Brock went to the cover of some shore willows and looked upstream. The freshly broken trail ran for a mile and disappeared behind a bend. They were miles away by this time, so returning, he drove his dogs down to the ice and out to the river trail.

With the start of over a hour the Indian in front of him would be far down stream. Gaspard would have to travel hard through the bush to head him off. Brock was excited. At last they were in the enemy's country—getting some action. Any moment, now, things might happen. The safety of his friend gave him little concern. Gaspard had but one man to deal with—a man traveling with his gun cased in his sled. Gaspard would get his man, unhurt, without a fight. It was the safety of the dogs and the precious load of grub on the sled that occupied Brock's thoughts.

He had traveled for an hour, when, as he approached a sharp bend in the river, throwing the trail close to a shore, thick grown with ferns, like the last of a whip a premonition of danger flicked his nerves.

With a fierce, "Haw, Yellow-Eye!" Brock swung the team to the opposite shore, and with a rough "March!" led them on the run into the scrub.

He had barely reached the cover of the spruce when the opposite shore roared with the explosion of rifles. A cut spruce twig fell on his shoulder.

"I knew it!" gasped the crouching boy, knife drawn to loose the dogs in a case of a rush over the ice. Groping the traces beside the trembling dogs, mystified by the shots from the opposite shore and the actions of their master, from his cover Brock watched the river ice. He had fooled the people in ambush—once! What would they next move? For move they soon would.

If he cut the dogs loose, now, they would cross the river, only to meet a hail of bullets. No, he must hold them—keep them with him, until he was rushed. If the Crees had the nerve to rush him, then he'd cut the traces of Flash and Yellow-Eye and show these murderers how two Ungavacs could fight. And God help them, if the dogs reached them!

And Gaspard? Had he heard the shots? If he had he'd back-track on the run and his rifle would soon be singing. But suppose he traveled up the ice straight in to range of the Crees in the scrub?

Fearing his plunging dogs would snap their traces, Brock unhooked the leader and rear dog and lashed them to separate traces, within easy reach of his knife. Sift-Ear and Kona he left traced to the heavy sled. Then with elbow on knee he lined his sights on the thicker across the stream and waited for the flash and blue vesp of smoke from the Crees guns to give him a target. For he knew that the Indians would not hold their fire.

For—Laure the boy held his sights lined on the ambush—but no rifles belched their yellow flame from the green scrub. His eyebrows notched in surprise. Then like a flash he guessed the cause.

The Crees were not there! They had crossed the river behind the cover of the bend, below him, and were staling him in his own shore. With a leap he reached Kona and Sift-Ear and cut them loose.

"Get em, Kona! Sift-Ear!" he cried and pointed down stream. Yelping madly the two dogs disappeared. "Down Yellow-Eye!" he fiercely commanded, winding his wrist with the cut traces of the end dog. "Shut-up, Flash! Steady Flash!" He reached the puppy, frenzied with excitement, on him loose, and gripping his traces with the hand carrying the gun, plunged inland from the river shore. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Soda for Stains
A lump of soda dissolved in the water when rinsing clothes will prevent any blue stain remaining on the garments.

Great Minds Attuned to Nature's Temples

There is a sincerity in nature, and in the free of its doors, things really are most often what they seem, despite the vagaries of mirage and the deceptions of distance occasioned by atmospheric clarity.

The artificial needs a particular setting. The sunshine and the stars and the blue vault of heaven are honest. The groves were Divinity's first temples because they were and remain the most fitting temples in which the Universal Spirit may be worshipped. In the groves on the mountainsides by the shores of the sea we find dignity and peace and repose—the something which appeals directly to the soul. There is here nothing of the garish nothing of the vulgar nothing of the trivial and small no distracting coyness of harmony to hold us to the commonplace experiences of life.

So Socrates went speaking in the open, as did the vanguard of the world, as did the immortal melodies, as did Goldsmith and Walt Whitman and

many another who got close to the heart of the Spirit of Nature.

So Jesus—Man of the open spaces—spoke from the mountain and the field and from under the trees; by the brookside and where the murmur of the sea waves filled the mind and the soul with thoughts of harmony—Clavinant Enquirer.

Lily Cousin to the Onion

Did you know that the beautiful lily and the pungent onion were close relatives in the plant family? They are not only similar in physical characteristics but grow best under similar conditions, explains the Farm Journal. In fact, both are among the hardiest of seasonal plants, especially in their resistance to cold.

Historic Tree

There is a nutmeg tree planted by John Milton on the campus of Christ college, at Cambridge, England.

CEDAR CHESTS PROTECT WOOLEN CLOTHING



Red Cedar Chests Are Excellent for Protecting Wool Clothing from Moth Damage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The unusual lightness of a well-constructed red-cedar chest, when not cracked or warped, makes it of even greater advantage than an ordinary trunk or other household receptacle for storing clothing and preventing moths from getting in to lay their eggs. In addition chests made of the heartwood of red cedar have definite insecticidal value. The aroma of the wood kills any newly hatched or young larvae of the clothes moth, should there chance to be any unobserved moth eggs on the articles when put in the chest.

The bureau of entomology of the United States Department of Agriculture recommends, however, that all winter clothing subject to attack by moths should be thoroughly cleaned, brushed, beaten, and if possible, sunned, before being stored during the warm weather. This treatment, if

carefully done with special attention to brushing out pockets, seams, and other places of concealment, will minimize the likelihood of damage, since it will remove those stages of the moths that the chests will not kill. Cedar chests cannot be depended upon to kill the moths or millers, their eggs, or the worms after they are three or four months old. Neither will the chests kill the pupae or chrysalids. As none of these stages except the larvae are capable of injuring the garments, it is a matter of no practical importance whether or not the cedar chests kill the moths, eggs or pupae. But too much cannot be said about the necessity of making sure that the clothing going into the chests is free from the older larvae or worms; otherwise losses may be sustained due to carelessness, not to the failure of the chest.

MODERN OVERALLS FOR SMALL BOYS

Youngster Needs Practical Playsuit for Warm Days.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The small boy should come in for his share of attention in the summer sewing. He will have need for just as many sun suits, rompers, and other washable garments as his sister and many of these can easily be made at home at moderate cost. Here is a sun suit which might be called a "modern overall." The old type of overall used to be made of coarse thick drilling with trousers reaching to the ankles. It not only made a child's legs hot, but made them dirty by fanning dust and grit up from the ground. It was clumsy and difficult to launder and unattractive when worn. The modern version of the overall serves the same purpose—a comfortable, practical play suit for warm days—but it is cool and light and planned for the greatest possible freedom of movement and exposure of skin surface to the healthgiving rays of the sun. It is gay and bright in color, appealing to any child, especially to a boy, and easily washed and ironed.

The bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture has designed a number of sun suits for children, including this one of cretonne, which is particularly intended to meet youthfully masculine ideas. It has straight short trousers, bound with plain material matching one of the colors in the cretonne, and a very comfortable one-piece back, which buttons onto the trousers, with ample allowance for letting out as the boy grows. The side buttonholes on this sun suit have been placed on

down the middle of the shoulder, not cause poor posture. As much as possible of the child's skin surface beneath the arms, at the neck, and legs, is left exposed to the sun's rays. If the



Back View of Sun Suit.

small boy has a tendency to batter his knees the legs of the trousers can be lengthened to protect them. The bureau of home economics has no patterns to distribute. This little suit can be easily adapted from a romper pattern.

COTTON FABRICS FOR MANY USES

Favored Because of So Many Patterns and Colors.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cotton dress fabrics are now considered suitable on a great many kinds of occasions where they were not formerly worn. The great variety of finishes, patterns, and colors have also made cotton more popular than ever.

Cotton is favored for sports wear because it stands frequent rubbing, the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture points out. Piques, broadcloths, suitings, and other closely woven, substantial fabrics are made up into sleeveless tennis or boating dresses for "active sports wear." Dressy coats and ensembles in plain colors or gay prints, or interesting combinations of both, are designed for those who look on at the tennis meet or golf tournament—"spectator sports wear." Cretonnes and cotton eponages are used for "water sports wear"—beach pajamas and coats.

Both decorative lounging pajamas and practical sleeping pajamas are made by preference of cotton fabrics—cotton broadcloth, gingham, soft cambric and muslin, often printed in delightful geometric and flowered patterns. Informal evening dresses and formal afternoon frocks are made of plain and flowered organdy and lawn, dimity, voile, dotted swiss, and other dainty materials.

ly. This will help the child who is learning to dress himself.

A wire spoon-shaped whisk, or egg beater, is excellent for folding beaten egg whites into a cake mixture or for beating thin batters smooth.

Stains on mattresses can sometimes be removed by covering them with a thick paste of laundry starch and soap jelly, allowing it to remain until dry, and brushing it off with a whisk broom.

Germany Given Credit for Idea of Bookplate

A bookplate is a typographical or pictorial label, used to denote the ownership of a book. Bookplates are considered to have had their origin in Germany, though an unsupported claim has been made that they were used in Japan in the Tenth century, and certain small clay tablets are believed to have performed in Babylon and Assyria an office similar to that of the bookplate of today. The earliest printed bookplate we know today was used about 1480. From Germany the use of the bookplate spread to France and finally to all continental countries. The bookplates first used in America were of English make, brought over by the wealthy colonists. They possess great interest as memorials of the old families, but the plates engraved by the hands of our first American engravers, Nathaniel Hurd and Paul Revere of Boston, Amos Doolittle of Connecticut and Alexander Anderson, easily surpass them in value. The earliest date on an American bookplate by an American engraver is 1749, on the Thomas Dering plate engraved by Hurd.

Dainty white dresses for baby or daughter made beautiful by Russ Hall Blue. Your Grocer has it.—Adv.

Fire Can Not Smolder Long on Ocean Liners

The captain on a modern liner can look into a cabinet and tell at a glance whether fire has broken out, and also in what part of the vessel. Go into the hold of any properly equipped ship and light a cigar; in less than five minutes the captain on the bridge can tell where you are smoking. In the captain's cabinet is a series of glass-fronted tubes, one for each hold, through which air is constantly flowing. Ordinarily you can see nothing—all is black; but with the faintest trace of smoke from the hold there suddenly appears against this black background a thin, quivering thread of blue. For within the tube is a shielded bulb of brilliant light. As long as the air current is pure there is nothing to illuminate; but the moment a wisp of smoke flows through, the light rays make it show up against the black background like a meteor.

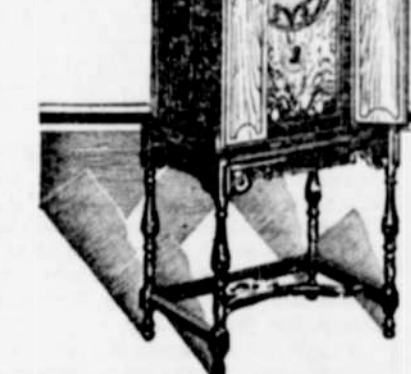
"You Needn't Worry"

London Tit-Bits tells a good story about Sir Hugh Rigby, the new doctor baronet, who was honored for his services in connection with the king's illness.

A little boy in the London hospital asked another patient which doctor was attending him. "Doctor Rigby," was the reply. "Then you needn't worry," remarked the first youngster. "You'll get better all right. He looks after me and the king."

Where Evolution Is Slow

Grade crossings, it should be remembered, average no safer this year than last.—Toleno Blade.



Model 92 Power Detection and four tuned stages of radio frequency. Absolutely no hum and no oscillation at any wave length. Automatic circuitry gives uniform range and power all over the dial. Improved Majestic Super-Dynamic Speaker. Heavy, sturdy Majestic power unit, with positive voltage ballast. Jacobean period cabinet of American Walnut. Doors of matched butt walnut with overlays on doors and interior panel of genuine imported Australian lacquer. Earphone plate, knobs and door \$179.50.

small boy has a tendency to batter his knees the legs of the trousers can be lengthened to protect them. The bureau of home economics has no patterns to distribute. This little suit can be easily adapted from a romper pattern.

COTTON FABRICS FOR MANY USES

Favored Because of So Many Patterns and Colors.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cotton dress fabrics are now considered suitable on a great many kinds of occasions where they were not formerly worn. The great variety of finishes, patterns, and colors have also made cotton more popular than ever.

Cotton is favored for sports wear because it stands frequent rubbing, the bureau of home economics of the United States Department of Agriculture points out. Piques, broadcloths, suitings, and other closely woven, substantial fabrics are made up into sleeveless tennis or boating dresses for "active sports wear." Dressy coats and ensembles in plain colors or gay prints, or interesting combinations of both, are designed for those who look on at the tennis meet or golf tournament—"spectator sports wear." Cretonnes and cotton eponages are used for "water sports wear"—beach pajamas and coats.

Both decorative lounging pajamas and practical sleeping pajamas are made by preference of cotton fabrics—cotton broadcloth, gingham, soft cambric and muslin, often printed in delightful geometric and flowered patterns. Informal evening dresses and formal afternoon frocks are made of plain and flowered organdy and lawn, dimity, voile, dotted swiss, and other dainty materials.

ly. This will help the child who is learning to dress himself.

A wire spoon-shaped whisk, or egg beater, is excellent for folding beaten egg whites into a cake mixture or for beating thin batters smooth.

Stains on mattresses can sometimes be removed by covering them with a thick paste of laundry starch and soap jelly, allowing it to remain until dry, and brushing it off with a whisk broom.

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 colic pains—or other suffering. Never be without it; some mothers keep an extra bottle unopened, to make sure there will always be Castoria in the house. It is effective for older children, too; read the book that comes with it.



W. N. U. PORTLAND, NO. 31-1929.

Carrot in Disrepute

Popularity of the carrot had not dawned in 1838 when William A. Alcott wrote a cook book, for he warns against use of this vegetable except in very small quantities. The tomato, he gives a very bad bill of health, and he deprecates the fact that "at the present time, especially among the fashionable, there is an increasing tendency to regard the potato as somewhat vulgar." Bread, he declares, is sharing the same fate and is tolerated only as a sort of penance.—Detroit News.

World's Largest Locomotive

Two of the largest locomotives in the world are being built in Manchester, England, for South Africa. They are 90 feet long, weigh 220 tons each, will cost nearly \$150,000.

Mighty Monarch of the Air

TUNE IN...

Majestic Theatre of the Air over Columbia and American Broadcasting Systems every Sunday night, 8 to 10 Eastern Daylight Saving Time. Headquarters of the Stage and Screen.

Model 92 Power Detection and four tuned stages of radio frequency. Absolutely no hum and no oscillation at any wave length. Automatic circuitry gives uniform range and power all over the dial. Improved Majestic Super-Dynamic Speaker. Heavy, sturdy Majestic power unit, with positive voltage ballast. Jacobean period cabinet of American Walnut. Doors of matched butt walnut with overlays on doors and interior panel of genuine imported Australian lacquer. Earphone plate, knobs and door \$179.50.

Hear the new Majestic that has ended A-C hum-m-m

COMPLETE elimination of howling, squealing, hum and other "background" noise—that's what the new Majestic has accomplished. And now Majestic Power Detection brings beauty of tone at any volume—absolutely without a trace of distortion.

Hear, for the first time in radio, the pure, clear, lifelike tone magnified to lifelike volume.

This new Majestic feature—Power Detection—is the sensational development of the year. And the public is wide awake to its tremendous advantage. Every day 5,000 new owners are added to Majestic's satisfied million.

Hear this new Majestic at your dealer's today. A small first payment puts it in your home.

TIME PAYMENTS in the purchase of Majestic Receivers are financed through the Majestic Plan at lowest available rates.

GRIGSBY GRUNOW COMPANY, CHICAGO, U. S. A. World's Largest Manufacturers of Complete Radio Receivers

Majestic RADIO