## Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to eat—too rich a diet—or too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalinize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Remember this for your own comfort; for the sake of those around you. Endorsed by physicians, but they always say *Phillips*. Don't buy something else and expect the same results!

**PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia**


**Couldn't Help It**

Judge—Why did you strike your wife?

Defendant—Well, yer honor, she's been studying how to develop a magnetic personality, and yesterday she walked past me when I had a hammer in my hand!

A DOZEN different things may cause a headache, but there's just one thing you need ever do to get relief. Bayer Aspirin is an absolute antidote for such pain. Keep it at the office. Have it handy in the home. Those subject to frequent or sudden headaches should carry Bayer Aspirin in the pocket-tin. Until you have used it for headaches, colds, neuralgia, etc., you've no idea how Bayer Aspirin can help. It means quick, complete relief to millions of men and women who use it every year. And it does not depress the heart.

**BAYER ASPIRIN**

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylicacid


**Razor 10,000 Years Old**

A razor 10,000 years old has been found by a French archeologist in a sand quarry at Moutieres-les-Amiens. It was discovered in a Neolithic bed among a number of other implements.

**Others Enjoy Your Vacation**

Among those who enjoy your vacation are those you have left behind to worry along without you for two or three weeks.—Danbury Evening News.

**Kill Rats Without Poison**

*A New Exterminator that Won't Kill Livestock, Poultry, Dogs, Cats, or even Baby Chicks*

K-R-O can be used about the home, barn or poultry yard with absolute safety as it contains **no deadly poison.** K-R-O is made of Squill, as recommended by U. S. Dept. of Agriculture, under the Connable process which insures maximum strength. Two cans killed 578 rats at Arkansas State Farm. Hundreds of other testimonials.

**Sold on a Money-Back Guarantee.** Insist upon K-R-O, the original Squill exterminator. All druggists, 75c. Large size (four times as much) $2.00. Direct if dealer cannot supply you. K-R-O Co., Springfield, O.

**K-R-O KILLS-RATS-ONLY**

**WELL OR MONEY BACK**

Your Piles eliminated or fee refunded—is the WRITTEN ASSURANCE we give in administering the Dr. C. J. Dean famous non-surgical method of treatment. (Used by us exclusively) Remarkable success also with other Rectal and Colon ailments. Send TODAY for FREE 100-page book giving details and hundreds of testimonials.

TREATING PILES

**DEAN RECTAL & COLON CLINIC**

PORTLAND SEATTLE

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING



**The KITCHEN CABINET**

(©, 1929, Western Newspaper Union.)

Then up from the earth and through the seventh gate I rose
And on the throne of Saturn sate
And many a knot unravelled by the road
But never yet the master knot of human fate.
—Omar Khayyam.

**FOOD FOR THE CHILD**

In Toledo, Ohio, Doctor Orr, commissioner of health, and Doctor Brockway, medical director of the board of education, distribute to parents of school children a little book, "For Your Child's Good Health."

What a child eats is a vital factor in his health and they suggest three sample menus that are suitable for school children.

For a good breakfast:
Fruit, fresh or canned, or stewed.
Hot cooked cereal with milk.
Bread or toast with butter.
Milk or weak cocoa.

For a good dinner:
Creamed vegetable soup.
Whole wheat bread and butter.
Baked potato, stewed tomatoes.
Ginger bread.

For a good supper:
Spinach with hard cooked egg.
Whole wheat bread and butter.
Milk and a piece of chocolate.
Any good candy.

Sugar, sirup, jelly, molasses and candy are listed among the food groups which are suitable for children.

Milk, fruit, vegetables other than potatoes, whole grain bread and breakfast food, meat or meat substitutes, a little fat and sweet make a well-balanced diet.

Candy should be of the best to give little children. Another important item to bear in mind is not to give them candy before a meal, as it is a food and dulls the appetite for the things most necessary to the child's growth. A piece of candy as a dessert is good and will satisfy the natural craving that every normal child has for sweets. Two hours before another meal a small amount of candy may be given. Our military schools are beginning to realize the value of a little candy. The result is that the boys gain in weight, eat their regular meals with more zest and improve in physical health and scholarship. Candy is now on the daily bill of fare.

**Molasses Candy.**—Take one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one tablespoonful of vinegar, one cupful of brown sugar and one ounce of melted butter. Mix and boil together without stirring until it hardens when dropped into cold water. Add one-half teaspoonful of soda. Pour out and cool. Pull.

**A Word About Coffee.**

Coffee is the fruit of the coffee tree, a native of Abyssinia. It was introduced into the Western hemisphere about two centuries ago. It is grown in Central and South America, but Brazil is the world's great coffee country. A large part of the coffee consumed in the United States comes from Brazil.

The coffee berry when ripe resembles a red cherry. The berries are picked, washed and hulled, revealing two small green beans in each. Coffee in the green state is allowed to season for a year and often two before it is roasted. The green coffee is shipped to the United States and here it is roasted for the market. Originally the coffee was sold in its green state to the housewives, and the browning was all done in the home. Now, however, coffee is browned and placed on the market, whole or ground. This method insures a uniform quality and blend which was not possible in the old days. Containers are airtight for we know we lose the delicate aroma of coffee when it is ground and left exposed to the air. Package coffee may be obtained in various degrees of grind for different uses.

A few cents to the pound will mean a better coffee, often of greater strength and so more economical than the cheaper grades. Flavor is the important consideration when purchasing coffee.

When coffee is ground the cells which hold the aromatic substances which give flavor and aroma, are broken and exposed to the air. Many good housewives prefer to grind their own coffee daily. With the modern air-tight can, all the labor of grinding the coffee is eliminated. The method of making coffee regulates the coarseness or fineness of the grind. The finer the grind the quicker is the release of the good qualities of the coffee.

Those who have studied the best utensils for preparing coffee agree that any metal pot yields a flavor when cooked with an organic solution like coffee. Even a short contact of a hot coffee solution with tin makes a chemical deposit upon it. Other metals, perhaps in a less degree. Glass and earthenware utensils are considered best and by far the most sanitary. The pot is much more apt to be kept clean and shining if of glass or pottery.

Nellie Maxwell

**Big Turtles**

Specimens of the leatherback and loggerhead turtles are said to attain a length of seven feet and a weight of 900 to 1,000 pounds. According to Hutchinson's "Animals of All Countries," the largest leatherbacked turtles reach eight feet long and 1,600 pounds in weight.

**As She Is Spoke**

More people speak English than any other language. Or, at least, more try to speak it.—Charleston (W. Va.) Daily Mail.


# HATE

By ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH

WNU Service

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**STORY FROM THE START**

Returning to America, during the War of 1812, after a successful voyage, Capt. Lion Fellowes' merchant ship Sachem is sunk off Portugal by a British frigate. His crew surrenders, but Fellowes reaches shore exhausted. His life is saved by an English-speaking girl who conceals her identity. He learns from her, however that she is about to set out for Lisbon. Fellowes goes to Lisbon hoping to find a vessel America bound. He meets Capt. Chater, of the American ship True Bounty, an acquaintance. Chater offers him a berth as mate. Fellowes refuses, knowing Chater is disloyal in trading with the enemy. He meets the girl who saved his life, Cara Inglepin, daughter of the owner of the True Bounty.

## CHAPTER II—Continued

—3—

"There's much in what you say," Fellowes owned. "I'm loath to disobilge you, ma'am. But 'tis wartime, and I'd not care to betray my sentiments."

Miss Inglepin blushed crimson; her slim body stiffened.

"And we have no wish to betray you, sir," she said coldly.

"You mistake my meaning, ma'am," protested Fellowes, much perturbed. "I merely tried to make it clear that in accepting your offer I was not abandoning my own opinions."

"Naow, naow, there ain't any call to be het up over a misunderstandin'! We want a mate, and we want Cap'n Fellowes for the job—and he won't need to complain over his treatment," Chater struck in.

"But Captain Fellowes must decide for himself," insisted Miss Inglepin. "And he must decide in light of the fact—"

"Daon't say nothin' ye'd be sorry for, Miss Cara," warned Chater.

"—in light of the fact," she continued, ignoring the interruption, "that we are Federalists, heart-and-soul, and utterly opposed to this wicked, senseless war, and its attempt to cripple Britain at a time when she is fighting for the freedom of mankind against the vilest tyrant in history."

The vehemence of her declaration took Fellowes' breath away, arousing in him a respect all the greater for the concern Chater displayed.

"If you feel so, ma'am, I can but applaud your honesty in admitting it," he said. "Shall we elect to forget politics? And will it please you that I accept Captain Chater's offer?"

She swallowed hard, a suspicion of tears in her eyes.

"It will not please me," she answered. "And yet—and yet—you had best come. Good afternoon, sir. Captain Chater will escort you aboard."

And she swept regally into the hotel, the monstrous attendant waddling at her heels. Chater whinnied placatingly:

"Naow, naow! You daon't want to set too much store by wimmin's talk. 'Has a lot on her mind. Miss Cara has. Fust off, her ma died. And then the war came, and her pa sent for her. And when she come back here her grandpa, he up and died. Fine old feller. Markess da Perenha."

"But what did she mean by saying it didn't please her for me to ship with you? And then saying I must come?"

Chater performed a very creditable leer.

"'Easy to see ye ain't had much to do with young wimmin, friend. They talk all 'round the clock. I tell ye. And Miss Cara's spilled a mite. Her pa jest dotes on her, and her ma's family are grand folks. 'Heap o money comin' to her." He cackled furtively. "Portygee money's as good as any, heh? Yes, sirree. Ben Inglepin, he knnowed what he was doin' when he married Donna Rosa."

"I don't care what she has," snapped Fellowes, "unless it's a better disposition. Shall we go off to the ship? I ought to learn something of my duties, if we sail tomorrow."

"That's what I call a proper spirit," fawned Chater. "We'll get on fust rate, Cap'n Fellowes."

* * * * * * *

A stout craft, and well-found, the True Bounty. The crew were of a piece with their captain, dour New Englanders and Long Islanders from "Dnown East," arrant Federalists to a man. Without a word of politics being uttered in his hearing, Fellowes understood that he was alone in his opinion, spiritually isolated from the ship's company. Nor could all Chater's oily civility dispel his instinctive distrust of his skipper. A distrust which was accentuated—perhaps unfairly, he admitted secretly—by his uneasiness over Cara Inglepin's attitude.

She had as good as told him she was disloyal. But then, he argued with himself, the candor of her declaration was an earnest of essential honesty. As for her visit to Wellington, that might conceivably be dismissed as in connection with her grandfather's affairs—or to clear up some matter of business between her father and the British authorities in the past. Yet, on the other hand, if all this was so, why had she wavered with him at the inst? Why had his careless use of the word "betray" aroused such a tempest?

The True Bounty slipped out over Tagus bar, and by sunset had sunk the Rock of Lisbon under the eastern horizon. The third day of the voyage Fellowes discovered the course had been altered to fetch the ship far north of the Western Islands, which he knew, were regular ports of call for all vessels plying to and from southern Europe. Inquiry informed him the neighborhood of the islands had become a regular cruising ground for American privateers, as they provided a base within easy striking distance of the converging routes of the British convoys from the West Indies and South America and the lordly East Indiamen of John Company's fleet. Evidently Chater was fighting shy of his own countrymen.

Barred, as he was, from any bond of sympathy with his brother officers, it was inevitable that Fellowes should be thrown more and more in Miss Inglepin's company. And she, on her part, made no secret of her preference for the Long Islander. She was like a child in her craving for entertainment, absorbing eagerly his hoard of experiences. He painted for her fever-ridden factories of the West African coast, jungle rivers where the tom-toms throbbed the night long and slavers anchored beside stinking barracoons, the icy tempests that beat about the Horn, and the languorous seas beyond. For her part, she gave him glimpses of a world equally exotic, spoke of evenings in the Pavilion at Brighton when the Prince Regent was condescending, narrated anecdotes, sad and humorous, of the stuffy Portuguese court.

There was inherent in her a fine and gracious reticence. And she impressed him more and more as unqualifiedly honest. She was a normal product of the background against which usually prevented them from dictory blend of the social forces of the Old world and the New.

She was, too, a keen politician, and delighted to argue with him, although she was scrupulous to treat their differences with a lightness of touch

His First Warning of Her Was the Pressure of Her Fingers on His Arm

which she had been reared, a contra quarreling.

"Aye de mi," she sighed one day toward the end of the voyage. "I cannot afford to quarrel with you sir. I should die of ennui without your company."

"What will you say of me when I am a privateersman?"

"I'll say what I think," she retorted, blushing. "But you'll not go, if I can stay you."

"You'd have me bide at home with the cravens?"

"Why—" she hesitated—"I think all men of parts will find sufficient to occupy them before another year is out. We are on the verge of great events. 'Twill have had its use, perhaps, this war. But there! My tongue is runagate."

"Do you speak of rebellion?" he pressed. "'Tis an ugly thought."

"'Tis your word, not mine," she parried. "A true Democratic word."

"No, our watchword is loyalty," he declared with feeling.

"Loyalty to what?" she mocked him. "To a pack of buckskin politicians and tavern orators."

"To an ideal—independence," he exclaimed, irritated. "But what can you know of that, who are intimate with our enemies, and think as they do? I saw you with Lord Wellington in Lisbon, heard you talking with him."

Her face blanched; the fingers by which she hung to the rigging whitended under pressure.

"Sir," she said quietly, "you may think as you please of that. I shall say nothing."

And she quitted the deck before he could answer her, leaving him vexed by his own impetuosity and admiring the way in which she had taken it. He tasted humility as he trod the deck, keeping the early watch after dark, too downcast to notice her when she came from the cabin, a fluttering wraith in the golden yellow cloak she wore when the air was chill.

His first warning of her was the pressure of her fingers on his arm.

"Lion," she said, and his heart leaped a beat at that. "Lion!" There was a little choke in her voice. "Lion," she gasped a third time.

He caught her arm.

"I'd cut my tongue out," he muttered hoarsely. "'Tis your secret."

"But I was wrong," she persisted. "I don't want you to think—as you please. I want you to believe—to believe—that I wouldn't do—anything dishonorable. Truly, Lion!"

His arms wound about her, as their lips met, suddenly. Then she was gone from him, a shadow in the darkness.

## CHAPTER III

### Crimpin' Collishawe

Fellowes was happier than he had been for months. Tramping the poop, he hummed a tune, thinking how lucky he had been: saved from the Sachem, and conversely, from months, maybe years, in Dartmoor; meeting Cara—and home just over the horizon's rim. Cara—and home! Her Federalist leanings he brushed aside. As his wife—

"Sail ho!"

He snatched a glass from the binnacle-rack and climbed into the mizzen-shrouds. The morning was clear; he had no difficulty in making out the stranger, a lofty pile of canvas, driving down toward the True Bounty.

"Call Captain Chater," he hailed the deck, and Chater promptly popped out of the cabin-companionway almost as if he had expected the summons.

"A man-o'-war, Captain," Fellowes reported.

"Aye," he pronounced cheerfully, "she's the Badger sloop-of-war, Captain Collishawe."

"Collishawe," repeated Fellowes. "'Crimpin'' Collishawe!"

"That's him," Chater assented.

"He ought to be foul-bottomed," said Fellowes. "Most of these blockaders are. We'd have the wind of him if we ran south."

"Well, naow, why should we run for it?" drawled Chater.

"Why? Lord, man, Collishawe's pressed more Americans than any British officer on the station. 'Crimpin' Collishawe they call him. If he has a full crew, himself, he'll press for any other blockader that's short-handed."

Chater laughed in a peculiar noiseless way that always repelled Fellowes.

"I ain't consarned for him. We've got to pass the blockade to make Sandy Hook. And ye forget we run no license."

"I know," answered Fellowes, still perturbed; "but license or no, why risk your men—"

"All my crew carry press-protections," rejoined Chater. "What's the use of tradin on license, if ye can't make your home-port, hey? We'll jest hold to the course. I wouldn't wonder but mebbe Collishawe'd be kind of grateful for Peninsula news. And he always shortened sail whenever he sighted Miss Cara. 'Used to come to old Ben's house a lot when he was in New York."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Dust Now Recognized as Powerful Explosive

It is more or less generally well known that all dust accumulations represent a menace of no mean proportions. Dust is explosive and many mills were wrecked by this mysterious power before the real cause was understood. In a mine, for instance, the explosion taking place in one chamber was carried to the next and so on until the explosive force swept through the entire mine and the workings were wrecked completely. It is only within a comparatively few years that it was ascertained that this march of destruction was conducted through the subterranean passages by the accumulation of dust on the walls and in the crevices. Now this is avoided by a coating which is sprayed on and which prevents the dust thus treated from exploding. In the case of grain mills the damage done by these mysterious bursts was particularly severe and the government agencies have been giving considerable attention to the study of these mysterious blasts. In the course of some experiments it was found possible to drive an automobile engine by the use of finely powdered corn dust.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Don't Be a Goose**

A teacher asked her class to write an essay on geese. This paper was turned in by an eight-year-old miss:

"Geese is a low, heavy-set bird which is most meat and feathers. His head sits on one end and he sits on the other. He ain't got no between-his toes and he's got a balloon in his stummick to keep him from sinking. Some geese when they get big has curls on their tails and is called ganders. Ganders don't haff to sit and hatch but just eat an loaf and go in swimming. If I was a goose I'd rather be a gander."—Pathfinder Magazine.

**Camels in Australia**

Many camels are used in Australia as beasts of burden. For instance, from Wyndham in northwestern Australia the cattle stations are served by camel trains which carry supplies for hundreds of miles into the interior. "The camels are driven by Afghans," says the National Geographic society. "Camel teams are familiar sights in the streets of the little township, hauling in the great wagonloads of firewood from the outlying district. The first camels were brought to Australia for the use of the early explorers. Later a fine type of dromedary was imported for breeding purposes."

**Art's Definition**

Shakespeare had not art? He was had by art; compelled and held by it. And by that holding and compulsion we get a vision of what art is: not a system, not a set of rules which perchance Aristotle might teach us, or another Greek, but a changing, growing form-compelling power that is individual, but at its greatest expresses an age. This was the great age of English, never repeated in its aggregate of color, wealth, diction and power of words.—Henry Chester Tracy, in "English as Experience."


# ATWATER KENT RADIO

**HERE IT IS... *from the* LEADER OF RADIO**

***New Screen-Grid, Electro-Dynamic* BATTERY SET**

***of course it's an Atwater Kent!***

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YOU families who haven't electricity—who use batteries to run your radio—how you will relish the news that Atwater Kent has ready for you a completely new battery set with all the very latest proved improvements.

It, too, is Screen-Grid. It, too, is Electro-Dynamic. It, too, has the power to leap across the map and bring in those far-off stations. It, too, has the depth and richness of tone, heretofore thought possible only in house-current sets.

It comes from the same 32-acre factory built by the good-will of 2,550,000 owners of Atwater Kent Radio. It's made with the same painstaking care that keeps an Atwater Kent working without time out for trouble. For months it's been tested—and tested—and tested again, on farm after farm, in state after state.

It's the modern battery set that you have been asking Atwater Kent to make. You can have it in the compact table model or your choice of fine cabinets designed and made by the leading furniture manufacturers of the country. And, best of all, you pay only a moderate price.

**IN COMPACT TABLE MODELS**—*For batteries*, Model 67 Screen-Grid receiver. Uses 7 tubes (3 Screen-Grid). Without tubes, $77.
*For house-current operation*, Model 35 Screen-Grid receiver. Uses 8 A. C. tubes (2 Screen-Grid) and 1 rectifying tube. Without tubes, $88.
Electro-Dynamic table-model speaker, $34.

**ON THE AIR**—Atwater Kent Radio Hour, Sunday Evenings, 9:15 (Eastern Daylight Time), WEAF network of N. B. C. Atwater Kent Mid-Week Program, Thursday Evenings, 10:00 (Eastern Daylight Time), WJZ network of N. B. C.

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**IN CABINETS**

The best American cabinet makers—famous for sound design and sincere workmanship—are cooperating to meet the demand for Atwater Kent Screen-Grid Radio in fine cabinets like these.

**Find New Composition Helps in Tree Surgery**

A composition somewhat like putty in its consistency has been recently found of value in filling broken or splintered woodwork. It has several advantages over putty and other materials designed for this purpose in that the woody composition may be cut, carved and treated as wood, whereas this cannot be done with putty. By some modification the same idea has been successfully applied to tree surgery. Concrete has been used for the purpose of filling cavities in trees caused by rot, but because of the constant motion of the tree trunk this has a tendency to break away from the sides of the cavity and in order to hold it in place it is necessary to insert metal strips. The wood composition does not do this and really acts to a great degree like the wood of the tree trunk, contracting and expanding in the same manner, so that it is quite durable. The material was that used by a Philadelphia tree surgeon who gave the new filler a long and severe test before making any announcement of the discovery.

If you wish beautiful clear white clothes, use Russ Ball Blue. Large package at Grocers.—Adv.

**Constant Entertainment**

"I am not thick-skinned. I am the first to laugh at my own foolishness."

"What a merry life you must lead."

**Saved From Octopus**

Attacked by an octopus while swimming in Akarea harbor, New Zealand, T. Vangioni was saved when a friend dived in and beat the brute off with a club. Vangioni had dived deep when the octopus seized him and held him in its terrifying grip until beaten off. The man was on the point of collapse when rescued.

**Scarlet on the Bench**

Scarlet was the "judicial color" throughout the Middle ages, and those dignitaries of the church who were entitled to sit as judges in England during the Thirteenth and Fourteenth centuries wore robes of that hue.


**For Best Results in Home Dyeing**

You can always give richer, deeper, more brilliant colors to faded or out-of-style dresses, hose, coats, draperies, etc., with Diamond Dyes. And the colors stay in through wear and washing!

Here's the reason. Diamond Dyes contain the highest quality anilines money can buy. And it's the anilines that count! They are the very life of dyes.

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Removes Dandruff-Stops Hair Falling
Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair
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