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**Strange Animal**

An animal which can change into another animal and then back to its original form, is the startling discovery announced by Dr. Martha Bunting of the zoological department of the University of Pennsylvania.

The "animal," says Popular Science Monthly, is one-celled, resembling a minute drop of jelly, and belongs to the amoeba family. It can transform itself into a complicated flagellate. Doctor Bunting declares, and then effect a transformation back into its amoeba state.

**A Benefactor**

A physician who reaches out to benefit humanity leaves a record behind him that is worth while. Such a man was Dr. R. V. Pierce. His study along medical lines, and his knowledge of the remedial qualities of herbs and plants led to the discovery of his wonderful herbal remedy, Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is just the tonic required if a woman is borne down by pain and sufferings at regular or irregular intervals, by nervousness or dizzy spells, headache or backache. Favorite Prescription can be had in tablet form as well as liquid at your neighborhood store.

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Quick relief from pain. Prevent shoe pressure. At all drug and shoe stores.

**Dr. Scholl's Zino-pads**

Put one on—the pain is gone

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**DR. STAFFORD'S OLIVE TAR**

for your **Children's COLDS**

**MAKING A START FOR HIMSELF**

By VICTOR RADCLIFFE

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman.)

"HORACE, I appoint you my confidential secretary, terms to be decided as soon as I realize on my inheritance."

"Very kind, and having no present position, I'll be glad to accept your offer," said Horace Lee. "Much of a legacy?"

"I don't know, but my cousin, Noah Cleave, had a good deal of money once. Of course, it must be quite material. The letter from the lawyer at Booneville says I am sole legatee. I'm going to give up my job here. I'm going to enjoy life and luxuriate, and also you. I've got some literary ideas—you shall jot them down as they come to me."

"See here, Winfield," said blunt, practical Horace, "I'm friend enough of yours to give you some advice. Don't drop your position until you find out what your cousin has left you. Don't begin spending your fortune before you know what it amounts to."

"Oh, I'm quite sure it must be something substantial," insisted the optimistic Winfield Grey. "Anyhow, I want you to run down with me to Booneville till I take possession of the estate. I'll pay your expenses and for your time."

Horace was willing. He was unemployed just now. It was his own fault. He had worked for three years for a local firm—mean, stingy, and unappreciative. He found this drudgery unpromising and resigned. Now his idea was to try and get some capital to make a start for himself in a modest way.

Dora Wayne, to whom he was engaged, had scolded him gently for giving up a small but steady income, but Horace was ambitious and energetic.

So Horace started with Grey for Booneville, a little city about fifty miles distant. Grey had togged himself out in great style in accordance with the grandeur he, favored heir to a fortune, should assume. He invited all his old working chums to "a grand blowout" upon his return. He arranged to buy an expensive car. He knew the Waynes pretty well and invited Dora to share his first ride in that model of swiftness and elegance. Horace wondered if it could be possible that his friend meditated becoming his rival. He felt pretty safe about Dora, however.

An enormous disappointment greeted Winfield Grey when he reached Booneville. The lawyer who had written him informed him that his uncle had lost all he had in unwise speculations.

"All there is left outside of paying his debts," advised the attorney, "is a little shop on Main street and that is on leased ground. It seems that your cousin took a fancy to a young plumber and tried to reform him. He built the shop, making it look more like a parlor than a place of business. His protegee sold the equipment, put the money in his pocket and eloped. The building is yours, though I don't believe you can get much out of it."

Grey was so disgusted and disappointed that Horace could scarcely prevail upon him to visit his meager inheritance.

They located the shop in question. It was queerly incongruous for its rude surroundings, brand new, gaudily painted, a ten by thirty structure more adapted for the office of some plant than for real work. A plate glass window took up nearly the entire front. It was bare of furniture inside, where only a barrel or two showed.

On the square roof on four sides was a sign. It read "Plumbing." The letters were painted in dazzling gilt. The sign stared an onlooker in the face conspicuously from the four cardinal points of the compass.

"I say," observed Horace, "those signs must have cost a fortune."

"Hub!" snorted Grey—"What good are they to me? I don't want to go into the plumbing business!"

Just here a man came up. He looked over the two visitors critically.

"I own the land here," he remarked.

"Any interest in the property?"

"Yes," answered Grey shortly, "I've inherited this shanty."

"Well, I've given a ten-years' lease on the land. Who am I to look for the ground rent?"

"Not I," retorted Grey sourly; "I can't use the place. See here, Horace," he added, turning to his friend, "I'm sick and tired of this whole business. I'm ashamed to go back home. I have a brother out West pretty well fixed. I think I'll just go out and try my luck with him."

"But you might get something out of the place here," suggested Horace.

"Not much, I fancy," submitted the man who owned the land. "My lease

holds, and of course, you forfeit the building if you don't pay the ground rent. The only way to get anything out of it is to lease the building to some one, or start in business in it."

"Well, Horace, I've fooled away your time. Come back to the lawyer's and I'll give you a bill of sale for it. I won't bother with the proposition," determined Grey.

"I'll do it, and work something out of it," said Horace. "I'm thinking hard. I believe I see a way to use that building. Name a price, give me time to pay you and I'll try the speculation."

"Nonsense! I'll give it to you."

Finally, however, Grey consented to take a note for \$50. Then he left on the next train for the West. Horace went back to the shop. He had a talk with the landowner, got some new ideas and looked over the inside.

He found one of the barrels filled with plumbers' supplies, the other with a rabbit metal composition. They he sought out a local plumbing establishment and sold the stuff for \$75.

"Those signs," he reflected. The next day they disappeared.

"What have you done with the signs?" asked the curious land owner.

"Sold 'em," replied Horace. "You see, one I got rid of to that plumber at the other end of the town. Then I sawed off the P on the second and a lumber man took it. Taking off the P and L left 'Umber'. Well, that struck a paint shop man. There's a shoemaker named Blum a little ways down the street. I sawed out his name for him. Everybody happy and I'm \$42 ahead."

"You'll do!" chuckled the landowner, much amused and interested.

"Say, we talked about your starting a little repair shop. I like your way and I'll finance the proposition on shares."

"Done!" announced Horace promptly, and took the train home that afternoon to report to Dora and start in on his new independent business career.

Now, it strangely happened that on the same train, also homeward bound, was Dora's father. Naturally he was interested in the doings of a young man who had been "shining around" his favorite daughter.

By piecemeal the story of Grey's inheritance came out. The rest of the circumstance was finally related.

"And you're thinking of moving to Booneville and starting in business, eh?" propounded Mr. Wayne.

"That's it," assented Horace. "You see, I'm a pretty fair tinker, and the man who is going to back me says there is plenty of work to pick up."

"What about Dora?" submitted Mr. Wayne archly.

"Why, you know we are of the kind willing to work and wait. I asked you once for your approval to the engagement, but—"

"Oh, you've got some practical prospects now," interrupted the wise-headed Mr. Wayne. "You've proved you know how to grasp an opportunity, young man, and you can have my daughter."

**Not a Bit Rattled**

Marie is the four-year-old daughter of an ex-service man who recently was liberally pensioned by the government. A government nurse found occasion to visit the home of the pensioner and asked many, many questions, personal and otherwise, to which Marie listened with the quiet attentiveness of the country-bred child. At last, her stock apparently almost exhausted, she whirled around on the little girl.

"What your name?" she demanded of the child, "Peggy?"

"No," flashed the crisp little voice, "it's M-a-r-i-e—Marie."

**On Two Counts**

"The way of the transgressor is hard," commented the country justice, as he fined the motorist for exceeding the speed limit.

"Not around here it ain't," retorted the motorist. "I never saw such mushy roads in my life."

"Ten dollars extra for contempt!" shouted the justice.

"Why, I haven't made any remarks about you, judge?"

"Yes, you have," was the reply. "I'm road commissioner here as well as justice of the peace!"—Boston Transcript.

**Exports of British India**

British India annually exports goods to the value of \$1,200,000,000. The leading kinds of exports are raw cotton and cotton yarn and manufactures, grain and flour, raw jute and jute manufactures, seeds, tea, metals and ores, hides and skins, leather, wool and woolsens. About 21 per cent of all the exports go to Great Britain.

**At Any Moment**

Mrs. Meddle—John, there is going to be an awful quarrel in the next flat, very shortly.

Mr. Meddle—What makes you think so?

Mrs. Meddle—Their shades are up and I can see that man and his wife getting ready for a game of cards.



(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

We take care of our health, we lay up money, we make our roof tight, and our clothing sufficient, but who provides wisely that we shall not be wanting in the best property of all—friends?

**A MEAL ON THE FARM**

The average farm wife, when entertaining a city friend, will invariably serve city food if she can manage it and if not, be so full of apology for serving that which is so common to her.

What more delicious food could be prepared than baked potatoes served with sweet country pork, fried crisp and brown and served with a delicious gravy made from the fat, thickened with flour and thinned with milk? To the friend from the city such food is uncommon and very pleasing.

Then there is roasted spareribs, not the kind we buy in the markets of the city where every bit of meat possible is shaved off, but those with plenty of tender tasty meat left on them, roasted with stuffing seasoned with the good things which have been raised in the herb and vegetable garden by the housewife herself.

A boiled dinner served from the farm table is as unlike the usual boiled dinner in the city as fresh apples are from the dried. In the first place, the corned beef has been grown, fattened, killed and cured on the place and tastes very different from that prepared in the town market, often from leftover meat or tough portions unsalable. The vegetables are full of good-flavored juices, fresh and tender because of care and proper storing.

A good-sized cabbage, a turnip or two, a few carrots and onions, and a few potatoes with a nice fat piece of corned beef, all cooked together until the vegetables are tender, make a dish fit to set before the dearest friend. It is best to put the corned beef on in simmering water an hour or more before the vegetables are added. Onions and beets are cooked in separate saucepans, then served all together on the platter.

**A Few Nice Soups.**

A dish of hot soup is always an appetizing food as well as a nourishing one.

**Vegetable Soup**—Cut fine two onions, a carrot, and three stalks of celery. Fry in a little hot fat, then add a quart of water, a bayleaf, a tablespoonful of

powdered sweet herbs, salt and pepper and a teaspoonful of curry powder. Simmer for 20 minutes, strain and add half a cupful of boiled rice.

**Lima Bean Soup.**—Soak over night one cupful of dried lima beans. In the morning drain, cover with six cupfuls of water, add one small onion and half a carrot. Simmer until the vegetables are very soft. Rub through a sieve, reheat, thicken with two tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter, thin with a little cold milk and add to the hot soup. Add a cupful of hot rich milk or thin cream and serve at once.

**Salsify Soup.**—Salsify should be well scraped and allowed to stand in cold water, using three bunches. Cut into dice and cook one hour in water to cover. Add one quart of milk, two tablespoonfuls of butter and salt and pepper to season. Bring to the boiling point, add three crackers rolled fine and serve at once.

**Curried Soup.**—Slice one onion, fry in sweet fat, add a sprig of thyme and parsley, a large sour apple, a bay leaf, a tablespoonful of lemon juice, a teaspoonful of salt and the same of curry powder. Add four cupfuls of chicken stock, simmer for 15 minutes, strain and add half a cupful of boiled rice.

**Ham and Beef Bone.**—Cover a ham bone and beef bone with cold water, add a pod of red pepper and two cupfuls of split peas which have soaked over night. Simmer until the peas are soft. Take out the bones, season with salt and pepper if needed and serve.

**Royal Soup.**—Soak one cupful of stale bread crumbs in one-half cupful of milk, add the yolks of three hard-cooked eggs rubbed through a sieve, add the breast meat from a chicken, also rubbed through a sieve; then add gradually one and one-half cupfuls of scalded milk, three and one-half cupfuls of chicken stock, season highly and bind with two and one-half tablespoonfuls each of flour and butter cooked together.

Spinach, carrots, salsify and various other soups may be made from vegetables.

Nellie Maxwell

**Drugs Excite the Kidneys, Drink Water**

Take Salts at First Sign of Bladder Irritation or Backache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Our blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overwork, become sluggish, the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and a general decline in health.

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or if you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good soft water and get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine.

This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for years to help flush and stimulate clogged kidneys, to neutralize the acids in the system so they no longer are a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney flushing any time.

**Garfield Tea**

Was Your Grandmother's Remedy

For every stomach and intestinal ill. 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.

**CATARRH** sufferers find grateful relief in the exclusive menthol blend in **LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS 5c**

**LUDEN'S**

THE MAGNETIC BELT is greatest health invention of recent years. Buy direct from manufacturer and save 50%. MAGNACO CO., 593 Sutter St., San Francisco, Calif.

Work for Yourself Initiating Autos. Big profits, large field. Cut off initials, working tools and full instructions, \$5. Newton Initial Co., 271 Washington St., Newton, Mass.

**CLEAR YOUR SKIN** of disfiguring blotches and irritations. Use **Resinol**

Coal may be high, but after it is once in the bin it soon gets lower.

Cole's Carbolic quickly Relieves and heals burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Heals without scars. 50c and 80c. Ask your druggist, or send 50c to The J. W. Cole Co., 127 E. Euclid Ave., Oak Park, Ill., for a package.—Adv.

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A harmless vegetable butter color used by millions for 50 years. Drug stores and general stores sell bottles of "Dandelion" for 35 cents.—Adv.

Better be straight than smart.

**Sure Relief**

**BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION**

6 BELLANS Hot Water Sure Relief

**BELLANS FOR INDIGESTION**

25c and 75c Pkgs. Sold Everywhere

**PISO'S for Coughs**

Quick Relief! A pleasant effective syrup, 35c and 60c sizes. And externally, use PISO'S Throat and Chest Salve, 35c