



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST!

Unless you see the "Bayer Cross" on tablets you are not getting the genuine Bayer Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for 25 years.

DOES NOT AFFECT THE HEART

Safe Accept only "Bayer" package which contains proven directions. Handy "Bayer" boxes of 12 tablets. Also bottles of 24 and 100—Druggists.

Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monocetylacetate of Salicylic Acid

That Explains It

First Stenog—I can read the boss' handwriting today. That's funny. I never could before.

Bell-Ans Really Sure Relief

Thousands of Testimonials From Doctors, Nurses and Dentists Say So.

For correcting over-acidity and quickly relieving belching, gas, sick-headache, heartburn, nausea, biliousness and other digestive disorders.

Always a Substitute

Recalling the days of our own happy and innocent childhood, we have often pitied the small boys of the present day.

The Time to End Suffering is Now!

Sawtell, Calif.—I suffered death with my back, could not straighten up to save my life.



Write Doctor Pierce, President Invalids' Hotel in Buffalo, N. Y., for free advice.

Diet and the Ears

Doctors at the University of California are studying otosclerosis, a little understood disease of the ear.

PERMANENT RELIEF FOR ECZEMA. Used by noted doctor 48 yrs. Don't order unless you will follow directions.

Unfortunate

Reporter—So the bullet just grazed the top of your head. Pretty lucky.

It Could Happen

Visitor—"Have you a pronounced illness?" Jimmy—"Yeah, but I can't pronounce it."

The KITCHEN CABINET

(By 1927, Western Newspaper Union.) This world that we are livin' in is mighty hard to beat.

GOOD DISHES

When serving a roast one may omit potatoes and serve the following bread, eliminating some of the starch in the menu:

Spoon Bread.—Take one cupful of cornmeal, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one cupful of milk, one and one-half cupfuls of boiling water, two beaten eggs and two tablespoonfuls of shortening.

Spice Nuts.—To one cupful of sugar add two tablespoonfuls of butter; when well-mixed, add two well-beaten eggs, one cupful of flour, one-fourth cupful of finely shredded citron, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-fourth cupful of almonds one-fourth teaspoonful each of allspice and cloves.

Pressed Chicken.—Boil a fowl in a little water as possible, till the bones slip out easily. Remove the skin, pick the meat apart, mix together the dark and light meat and season the liquor highly with salt, pepper, celery salt and lemon juice.

Popcorn Pudding.—Prepare a custard of two eggs to a pint of milk, sugar and flavoring to taste, and stir in a cupful or more of freshly popped and ground corn.

Tartar Sauce.—Mix one tablespoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of lemon juice, one-fourth teaspoonful of salt, one tablespoonful of worcestershire sauce; heat over hot water.

What to Eat. The traveler who takes his first trip around the world is amazed to find how the older countries of Europe recognize the value of fish and sea food in the daily diet.

In America, however, the land where more and better sea food is produced than any other nation, we eat less.

Any fresh fish may be cooked in a chowder, making a most acceptable dish. A salad especially good to serve with a fish chowder is cabbage.

Fried Corn Meal Mush.—When preparing mush for the supper of mush and milk make enough so that the following morning the mush may be fried for breakfast.

Baked Hash.—Butter a shallow baking dish and pile in the hash prepared with seasoned veal chopped hard-cooked egg also chopped, melted fat and green pepper with broth or gravy to moisten.

Society Sandwiches.—Finely chop one package of seeded raisins, two cupfuls of finely chopped pecans, season with salt.

Anchovy and Egg Sandwiches.—Remove shells from six hard-cooked eggs, mash and sift the yolks, finely chop the whites, mix with a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, finely chop six anchovies, add to the egg mixture moisten with mayonnaise or cooker salad dressing.

Society Sandwiches.—Finely chop one package of seeded raisins, two cupfuls of finely chopped pecans, season with salt.

We launched the canoe from the water-gate, and with Peter and Ta-wan-ne-ars at the paddles, sped out into the lake.

"Ho, brothers," called Ta-wan-ne-ars. "The chief of the English fort, who commands here in the name of

The DOOM TRAIL

—By— Arthur D. Howden Smith Author of PORTO BELLO GOLD, Etc.

CHAPTER X—Continued

The yelling in the wood increased in volume as the False Faces followed the course we had taken by broken branches and footprints in the mud.

Ta-wan-ne-ars waited to give the stragglers time to appear, then rose and led the way along the bed of the stream westward.

We walked in the water for more than a mile, when the stream turned to the north and we stepped out upon a rock and dressed.

"Why did you not wake me?" I asked angrily. "Ta-wan-ne-ars had no wish for sleep," he returned.

"What do you mean?" "The soul you sought has been found. It is no longer sick."

He refused again to sleep, and we ate the remainder of the turkey—our hunger was prodigious—and pushed on, traveling most of the night.

The gate was closed, but as we approached it opened, and an enormous, pot-bellied figure in buckskin and fur cap snatched out to meet us.

"Ja, idl is you," Coriaer hailed us. "What has happened? I have come here to scout der Doom Trail and learn how you died—and you are alive."

So we told him, whilst the Lieutenant in command of the post and his garrison of twenty lusty frontiersmen gathered in a knot to listen over each other's shoulders.

We were sitting in the commandant's quarters on the upper floor of the blockhouse when the sentries on the stockade announced a large fleet of canoes approaching from the west.

"Ho, brothers," called Ta-wan-ne-ars. "The chief of the English fort, who commands here in the name of

Ga-en-gwa-ra-go, invites you to come ashore and trade with him."

Up stood a large, stout man with lanky black hair, dressed in the uniform of the French marine troops, who had been ensconced behind a bale of furs.

"Ha, 'tis my friend from Arica," he shouted, "and his companion, the noble war chief! So the Keepers did not keep you?"

"No, Monsieur de Joncaire," I replied. "We are still alive to plague you."

"Ventre St. Remi, 'tis not sorry I am! Try it again, my lad. Only try it again!"

"And what are you doing with these people?" He roared with laughter.

"No more than shepherding them past the temptations of the English."

"Come ashore, brothers. We have rich goods to trade with you."

"We do not need to trade with the English," a voice replied. "We are glad we can trade with our fathers,

the French. They have plenty of goods to offer us. Ononto has sent word he will pay better than the English now."

"Ha, ha, ha," exploded Joncaire. "Ho, ho, ho! Mort de ma vie! Tonerr-rre de Dieu! 'Tis an odd world! Au revoir—and avoid the Keepers. Avoid the Keepers by all means. I am told they keep a strict watch upon the Doom Trail these days."

His paddlers dipped their blades, and his bellows of laughter were wafted back to us as his canoe followed the far argosy down the lake toward the French posts on the St. Lawrence—posts whose magazines were already beginning to swell with the life-blood of English trade which was pouring over the Doom Trail.

CHAPTER XI

We Meet Red Death and Black Death

"We must scout the Doom Trail," I said as we carried the canoe through the water-gate and deposited it within the stockade.

"Ja," agreed Coriaer slowly. "Bud! I have another scheme we might try first—tonight."

He surveyed the scores of dwindling canoes, their silvery birchen sides gleaming in the sunlight, their dripping paddle blades shining as the paddlers drove them along.

"They will make camp by sunset at der point of der three rocks. That is eight—ten—miles from here. Ja, we can make it."

"Make what?" I asked impatiently. "Der distance. Andt my plan."

"What plan, man?" "To put der grin or der other side of Joncaire's face, by—! Now you listen."

And he outlined an undertaking which seemed absurdly simple until I chanced to look up and see that fleet of canoes clouding the eastern horizon of the lake.

"They are too many for us," I objected.

"Ja, if they know we come," he admitted. "Budt they do not."

"It is well worth trying," said Ta-

wan-ne-ars deliberately. "If it succeeds it will set back the plans of Ononto and Murray."

"Andt if it does not, then you tell der governor Peter Coriaer tried once too often to get der joke back on Joncaire."

With which sage comment, Peter took himself off to arrange with the post commandant for drawing certain supplies we should require for this new expedition.

Two hours later an express left Oswego with dispatches for Governor Burnet, describing the situation at Jagara and our experiences at La Vierge du Bois, as well as the passage of Joncaire's argosy of furs, the greatest haul which had so far been made by either country that year on the frontier.

Before the gate was slammed shut again we three slipped out and waved good-by to the garrison on the walls.

Our advance was cautious, and we parted company with Coriaer in some bushes, whence we could distinguish figures dancing around the flames and hear the distant yells of the guests of Joncaire as they caroused on his brandy.

The Dutchman stripped to his belt. Ta-wan-ne-ars relieved him of his musket, powder horn and bullet pouch, and I shouldered his clothes and pack.

"By der blasted pine—a goodt mile beyond der other side," whispered Peter as he waded into the water.

"You are sure you can stay afloat so long?" I asked with some misgiving.

"Ja," he said scornfully. "When you hear a noise like a fish rising three times, that is Peter."

He settled knife and tomahawk against either thigh, slung a spare flask of powder beside them, sank forward to his chin and began to cleave the water with powerful, overhand strokes.

"We must hurry, brother," admonished Ta-wan-ne-ars.

He started off at right angles with the path we had been following, and we fetched a circle around the group of fires, coming ultimately to a high point above the shore half a mile beyond them.

Here we rested, both because our weariness was very great and because we desired to witness Peter's exploit, and, if need be, be prepared to aid him.

It was past midnight, and the fires had burned low and the brandy drinkers soaked themselves stupid. Not a sound came to us, except for the calling of a wolf from the heavy timber inshore and the croaking of water-birds.

'Twas Ta-wan-ne-ars' eagle vision which saw the danger signal. He gripped my arm.

"Look, brother," he hissed. I looked, and a flame spurted upward between the fires and the water. There was a sharp explosion. A long minute elapsed, and then a chorus of excited yells rose, dropped and was sustained.

We listened for ten minutes, and whilst the yelling continued, with intermittent shooting, there was nothing to indicate triumph or satisfaction. In the meantime the flames which Peter had kindled, after flourishing grandly, gradually died out as the awakened savages removed those canoes which had not caught fire and threw water on such as were only smoldering.

Half an hour passed uneventfully. Then the steady lapping of the water against the beach was disturbed by the splash a fish makes in rising. It was repeated twice. Ta-wan-ne-ars leaned over and splashed the water thrice with his hand. A grunt boomed out of the darkness. Rippling spread in a widening circle, and a huge form stepped noiselessly ashore, ignoring our helping hands.

"Oof, that was a goodt joke on Joncaire," muttered Peter. "Some canoes I smash with der ax andt some I blow up with der powder andt more are burned. Where are my clothes? I am soaked like der muskrat."

"You were long in coming," said Ta-wan-ne-ars. "My brother is not hurt?"

"Nein, nein. Ooof, what a swim! I tell you I have bubbles under my skin! Ja!"

"Did you damage them much?" I asked eagerly.

Peter suspended the operation of struggling into his shirt and chuckled shrilly.

"I would gife much to see der face of that Joncaire when he counts his canoes andt der fur packs he has left. Twice now we get der joke on him."

Yet as he was, with the water dripping from his lank hair, he insisted upon quitting that dangerous locality at once. We tramped across country until the sun was high, and we stumbled upon an isolated family of Onondagas, who made us free of their gunnysote.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Apartments With Movies

Occupants of an elaborate apartment building to be erected in Nice, France, will have moving picture conveniences, for the owners are erecting a theater, seating more than 1,500 people, on the adjoining lot.

Advertisement for Allen's Foot-Ease, showing a woman applying the product to her feet. Text: "If shoes pinch or feet ache—just shake ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE into your shoes!"

Advertisement for Don't Rub! Inflammed Lids. Text: "DON'T RUB! INFLAMMED LIDS. Use MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE, a simple, dependable, safe remedy. Sold at all Druggists. Mail & Retail, New York City."

GAS ILLS

If you are a sufferer from stomach disorder, you owe it to yourself to give Karr's Gas Tablets a trial. They bring quick relief in acute cases, and if taken as a constitutional treatment, bring permanent relief.

THE KARR CO. 190 Borela Street, San Francisco, Calif.

BE A DETECTIVE. Great demand everywhere. We train and assist you in securing positions. Write for free particulars. National-Globe Agency, Ferguson Bldg., Denver, Colo.

Homeopathic and Biochemic Preparations sent postpaid to all parts of the world. Manual and booklet free. Halsey Bros. Co., 542 St. Clair St., Chicago, Ill. Established 1853.

Sunshine Chicks Live and Grow. Produced in mild So. Ind. Free range all year 'round. 45,000 hickory-chickens. Free catalog. Sunshine Hatcheries, 411 Market St., Corydon, Ind.

NATURE'S ALKALINE HERB MEDICINES for all diseases, write today. Peterson's Medicine Co., Mail Order Dept., 4832 Whittier Boulevard, Los Angeles, California.

YOU'LL LOVE IT. Tiny treasures from Flower Kingdom. We'd love to give you one. Just name and address pronto. Ohio Mission Shops, Box 245, Alameda, Calif.

Ready Making in Your Home. Pleasant, profitable. Experience unnecessary. We teach you. Particulars free. Creole Candy Co., Box 128, Wall Street Station, New York.

CALIFORNIA STATE APPROVED LANDS

Small improved farms in well established settlement. Fruit, alfalfa, dairy, hops, poultry. Churches, high school, grammar schools. Also unimproved lands with first water rights. Easy terms. Write Fresno Farms, Herman, Calif.

W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 16-1927.

"Moose States"

Thirty-eight states in this country are "moose states," in which precautions should be taken to prevent mouse plagues, like that in California.

A gas mask for miners has been developed that can be carried in a pocket, being little larger than a tobacco can.

Advertisement for FLIT. Text: "A moving picture of the Buzz Family. FLIT spray clears your home of flies and mosquitoes. It also kills bed bugs, roaches, ants, and their eggs. Fatal to insects but harmless to mankind. Will not stain. Get FLIT today." Includes illustration of a family and a can of FLIT.

Nellie Maxwell

Plants Grow Rapidly in Continuous Light

Experiments in the use of intensive illumination as an aid to horticulture were made recently with 1,000-watt gas-filled lamps equipped with large reflectors. In every case the progress of the plants was remarkable, says a writer.

The plants were placed under the light when buds were just beginning to form. Daffodils and Lent lilies, when placed under the light for six hours a night, flowered in four days, growing about an inch a day.

The rapid progress of vegetation in the Arctic regions, once the sun has reached a fair altitude, has already been noticed by travelers. This is most likely due to the fact that daylight is continuous, although the presence of an unusually high ultra violet

content is probably an influential factor.

The same explanation may account for the rapid growth of wheat in regions such as Alberta, in Canada, where the whole process of sowing to harvesting has to be completed in five months.

Boy's Idea of Parsons

A youngster's essay on clergymen runs: "There are three kinds of clergymen, bishops, rectors and curats, the bishops tell the rectors to work and the curats have to do it. A curat is a thin married man, but when he is rector he gets fuller and can preach longer sermons and becomes a good man."—Boston Transcript.