

Keep Your Butter Uniform and Hold Your Customers

Don't wait for your customers to complain about the variable color of your butter. Keep your butter that golden June color everybody likes by putting a few drops of Dandelion Butter Color into the churn. It is purely vegetable, wholesome and absolutely tasteless. It meets all State and National Food laws. All large creameries have used Dandelion Butter Color for years. It does not color or buttermilk. You can get the large bottles for 35c from all drug or grocery stores.

Wells & Richardson Co., Inc.
Burlington, Vermont

Send for FREE Sample

Sure Relief

No more NAUSEA

Gas, heartburn, sick headache, nausea, over-acidity and other digestive disorders quickly and surely relieved. Safe. Pleasant. Not a laxative. Send for free sample to Bell & Co., Inc., Orangeburg, N.Y.

Normalizes Digestion and Sweetens the Breath



BELL'S
FOR INDIGESTION
25¢ AND 75¢ PACKAGES EVERYWHERE

Burdock, purely vegetable, laxative and children's medicine. Formed in easy to swallow, non-irritating, non-alcoholic. Guaranteed non-irritating, non-alcoholic.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SYRUP
The Infants' and Children's Remedy
Children grow healthy and free from colic, diarrhea, flatulence, constipation and other troubles if given it at bedtime.

DR. STAFFORD'S Olive Tar
Nothing better—Quick—Gratifying—Satisfying—a standby for over sixty years in thousands of homes.
HALL & RUCKEL, Inc., New York

Relief from asthma

Aerial Signposts

For some time past the British air ministry has been considering the question of providing identification marks at points all over the country for the convenience of airplane pilots. The first of these novel "signposts" is shortly to be established near Way-down common, Hants, where the ministry has rented a piece of ground sufficiently large to enable the name "Hantsmere" to be outlined against the turf in large white letters.

Up till now only aerodromes have been indicated by this method, but it is intended to develop the identification scheme until every town and village will have its name inscribed at a convenient spot. Airmen will then have no need to carry maps, since the whole of Great Britain, seen from above, will be one vast map—London Answers.

Let a man talk about himself and nothing else if he wants to; and learn to dodge him.

Fault is one thing that may be found where it is not.

24 Hours Ends COLDS

A "common cold" may result in grippe or flu. At the very first sign, go to a drug store and get a box of HILL'S. Take promptly. HILL'S breaks up a cold in 24 hours because it does the four vital things at once—stops the cold, checks the fever, opens the bowels and tones the system. Red box, 50 cents.

HILL'S
Cascara - Bromide - Quinine

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE
for Epilepsy Nervousness & Sleeplessness.
PRICE \$1.50 AT YOUR DRUG STORE
Ask for Sample
KOENIG MEDICINE CO.
1035 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.



ALABASTER LAMPS
by Margaret Turnbull.

CHAPTER XV—Continued

Polly knew that she was behaving abominably and ungenerously, but could not bring herself to do otherwise. She had looked so relieved at this that Mary reluctantly agreed. Ned, smiling noncommittally at Polly, had put his hand on Mary's shoulder and said:

"But Claude won't mind in the least our telling Aunt Lyddy everything, and just how we feel about it."

Then he had taken Mary away and saved Polly Johnston several awkward moments.

Mary, disappointed and unhappy that her mother could not accept Claude and his money as simply as it was offered, tried hard to make a smooth path for both of them. It was wearing work, and it told on Mary. Ned, watching her anxiously, wondered at Polly's hardness of heart toward the girl she adored.

"I'll have it out with Polly yet," he told Claude savagely, and would barely listen to his elder's counsel of patience and his sage, "She's jealous. Ned. Jealous because Mary loves us. You can't argue with a jealous woman."

This afternoon, Mary looked paler than usual. Mary's beautiful mother had been impossible today and Mary was glad to escape with father in the car, while Ned took Polly in his.

Ned surveyed Polly calmly as he gave her his hand. "I'll take you for a ride, Polly dear. Claude and Mary have important business at Clover Hollow, as you probably know unless you closed your ears while Mary was trying to tell you about it. After that, they're coming home here for tea and Mary and Aunt Lyddy will probably go over the family album, sorting out pictures of Claude in his youth. At such times I feel horribly in the way, don't you?"

Polly looked at him with equal calm. She could understand Ned.

"And Claude?"

"Claude will probably come back and pretend to be busy in the shop, though it's a dull day; but presently he will steal in to those two, the only women he really loves—and who adore him. Ten to one, Polly, when we come back, my Mary will be on his knee, with Aunt Lyddy feeding them chocolate cake and retelling to them anecdotes of the illustrious Dabbs family, past and present."

Polly sighed. Ned forsook the Hillsborough road and turned his car toward the open country.

At that very moment Mary said to her father: "I can't bear it, Dad. I hate to take the credit for all your ideas and work. I want to scream out that you're my own truly, honest father, and that everything's yours. I felt I would if I went to another tea with Mother and heard all those women talk about Dabbs, the grocer. I wanted to jump up and say: 'I'm Mary Dabbs.' How mother can sit there and—"

She stopped because Dabbs had put a hand on her shoulder and pulled her to him.

"I think your mother's way is far and away the best—for her. What kind of life would it be if Polly pretended? No, thank God, Polly's an honest woman when it comes to her likes and dislikes. If she ever does decide that she'll put up with a little more of my society, I'll be so flattered this town won't hold me."

"Don't you see, Polly's attitude makes it easier to keep things going smooth just now. Down there in Peace Valley there are two camps. One of them's sitting waiting to see me get my come-uppance from Clover Hollow, and the other thinks, 'Poor old Claude Dabbs is being bamboozled by that high-flying nephew. Claude's head ain't level yet, what with foreign travel and being noticed some by them two settlementers, the red-headed widow and her girl that's gonna marry Ned.'"

"But how do I look," Mary asked bitterly, "taking your money and not owning you?"

"You'll get your chance one of these days. And it'll be a lot better. If the lovely Mrs. Johnston ever does take it into her head to smile on me, my stock will go way up with the villagers. They'll think I'm clever. But they'll think the woman's crazy."

He roared with laughter at the picture he had conjured up of the village worthies discussing the affair, and Mary followed his example.

"You'll have to take your arm away, when we get round this bend," she warned him. "But, oh, Father, I do love you."

"Do you? I'd lose everyth'og I have, rather than you lose one of your

head, Mary. And now, mind the plan we talked over and show me the kind of business head my girl has. Remember that you and I and Ned agreed that it's the rebels here and there that keep things from getting stale and into ruts, and we want them in our midst." He took his arm away. "I'm Dabbs the grocer now, but I'll be father all the way down home."

Mary's head was high as, accompanied by her father, she faced the entire community assembled in Mannheim's living room. As a matter of fact, the community had that moment been discussing the extraordinary Johnston engagement, in the light of "a social experiment."

One thing Mary was devoutly thankful for, and that was that Dorothy Selden had gone away. Mary felt that she could not have stood Dorothy's sneers at the grocer.

But now she was speaking, her father's eyes on her:

"I felt I should make this explanation myself, and not let it come through a lawyer. I—I am the Clover Hollow Realty company; that is, the majority shares in that company are now mine, and I want to have, as neighbors and tenants, live people—"



"I'll Have It Out With Polly Yet," He Told Claude Savagely.

people who have views, decided views, even though they are not mine—people who will stimulate the community and set an example of honorable dealing, fairness, courage and cleverness to the whole countryside. So you can see why—I am pleased to have you—and want to retain you—as tenants."

"About Mr. Dabbs—" Mary turned in a simple, natural way and took Dabbs' hand, as though to present him to them, "I'm going to ask you to let bygones be bygones. I want to keep you both. Is it a bargain, tenants?"

Her smile won them instantly, and O'Toole with a muttered, "The darling," led in gallantly holding out his hand to the "sweetest landlord in the world."

They watched her go down the path and ride away beside her "agent," and Mrs. Mannheim had the last word.

"She may join with us now," she said a little sadly, "and she has all the earmarks of an enthusiastic worker, but what will happen after she marries Rangeley?"

They drew together to discuss that aspect.

Once out of sight, the agent became the father.

"Handled them like a born politician, Mary. I'm proud of you."

The landlord, seeing that the road was clear, hugged the agent.

On High Ridge road, where the wind swept across fields of young grain,

Georgians Proud of Record of Augusta

Augusta, one of Georgia's health resort cities, founded nearly 200 years ago by James Oglethorpe, the philanthropist, was named by him for the then princess of Wales. While the city is known in the North and East chiefly as a health resort and for its splendid golf links, Georgians cherish its historical associations. It was from Charleston, S. C., to Hamburg, across the river from Augusta, that the first American-built locomotive, the "Best Friend," was operated 96 years ago, and in Augusta lived William Longstreet, who received a steamboat patent from his state in 1788, but was not able to operate his invention successfully until 10 years

and clover scented the air, Ned, who had been driving the silent Polly at breakneck speed, slowed down.

"It's a pity you don't really love me, Polly Johnston," he remarked, gazing at her, "for it seems to me we ought to cling together for protection. We are being cold-shouldered to a degree."

"Don't be silly, as well as disrespectful. Both Claude and Mary adore you. I am the odd number."

"Are you so sure about Mary adoring me?" he asked her.

Polly leaned toward him curiously. "Aren't you?" she asked.

Ned shook his head. He turned a face toward his prospective mother-in-law that was too honestly pained and puzzled to smile at or doubt.

"I'm in a frightful predicament, Polly. I'm mad about your daughter, and she—well, she's just engaged to me."

Polly Johnston so far forgot herself as to whistle softly.

"How long has this been going on?"

"Since the beginning. I took her then on any terms she was willing to make. Now, it hurts."

"Why did she engage herself at all?" Polly demanded, but more as though she was thinking aloud than asking a question, and a fairly unflattering question.

Ned did not answer. Polly glanced at him. Something in his face set her thinking. Presently she looked up and said, with the utmost sincerity, "If I understand you correctly, Ned, it's a pity."

"Yes, isn't it. You see, Polly, how your youthful mistake involves others."

"It wasn't entirely a mistake. Look at Mary."

"Have you said that to Claude?"

"No," admitted Polly. "You and Mary and Claude are all so clever, I thought I'd leave you to discover the fact yourselves."

Ned slowed down the machine and stopped it in a secluded spot on a deserted road.

"I just barely remember my own mother," he told Polly distantly, "and I think she must have had a rotten time with my father. But I don't believe she would act as you are acting toward Mary. I have a sneaking idea she would have stood for my marble-hearted father rather than have made it hard for me."

Polly Johnston burst into tears. Ned stared, astonished, and then looked frightened. This was not in the least what he had expected. He put his arm about Polly, and she put her head on his shoulder and cried heartily. Ned patted her at intervals, a little distractedly.

"If this is doing you good, it's all right, but it's rather hard on me."

"I know it, Ned," Polly sniffled. "I'm finishing up as fast as I can and it has done me good."

"In that case," Ned was gallantry itself, "don't mind me."

Presently Polly dried her eyes, lifted her head and looked into Ned's kind eyes.

"Then you think," she said, as though continuing a conversation, "that it's because Mary is uncertain about what's to become of me that she can't decide about her own life, and if I made some definite plan for my own future, not too far removed from Peace Valley, Mary would be able to take her own happiness, and yours, into consideration."

"Any little compromise on your part would be acceptable. Say you settled down for a while in the White house so that Mary could see with her own eyes that you were not pining, and Claude could call upon you discreetly once in so often. It's your utterly detached attitude that's getting on Mary's nerves."

Then he gave her a quick, frank look as though reading her thoughts and said: "Always remembering, dear Polly, that I'm deeply interested."

Polly took out her vanity case and made the necessary repairs.

Ned watched her. "You look lovely," he volunteered. "Nobody'd know you'd been crying."

Polly turned a determined face toward him. "Before we turn back, Ned, do you think you could bring yourself to call me 'mother'?"

Ned's hand slipped from the wheel. His arms went round her.

"I'd love to—Mother."

Polly sighed. "Do you think I'm utterly selfish about Mary?"

Ned did not remove his arms. He shook his head. "No, it's just—well in the ordinary course of events. If you'd stuck to your job of being Claude's wife there might have been four or five other upstanding little Dabbses, and you wouldn't be so concentrated on Mary, to the exclusion of everything else."

"Take your arms away. You are rather nasty to me, Ned."

"You wanted the truth. Have a cigarette and forget it."

Polly accepted the cigarette. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Georgians Proud of Record of Augusta

later, a year after Fulton's Clermont was navigating the Hudson. Augusta and Savannah each claims it was on a farm in its environs that Eli Whitney devised and set up the first cotton gin. Fifteen miles from Augusta is Silver Bluff, where Hernando de Soto camped in 1540, and Spanish chroniclers relate that it was with difficulty he induced his followers to leave the "pleasantest place" on American shores.—Ralph A. Graves, in the National Geographic Magazine.

Enough cement was used in the United States last year to have built 34 reproductions of the great pyramid of Egypt.



ASPIRIN

The whole world knows Aspirin as an effective antidote for pain. But it's just as important to know that there is only one genuine Bayer Aspirin. The name Bayer is on every tablet, and on the box. If it says Bayer, it's genuine; and if it doesn't, it is not! Headaches are dispelled by Bayer Aspirin. So are colds, and the pain that goes with them; even neuralgia, neuritis, and rheumatism promptly relieved. Get Bayer—at any drugstore—with proven directions.

Physicians prescribe Bayer Aspirin; it does NOT affect the heart

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

His Decision
"Hooray! Hooray!" suddenly shouted Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge. "Glory halleluoyer!"
"Now what's the matter with you?" asked his wife.
"I was reading along and didn't find anything interesting for quite a spell and was about to fling the paper down when I ran onto the account of a last chance sale of Shakespeare's books—if I don't buy 'em now I'll never get another chance!"
"Well, what about it?"
"I ain't a-going to buy 'em; that's all."—Kansas City Star.

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 salt 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.

The Boss' Chance
Help—But I haven't asked you for more salary before.
Boss—Of course not, and I never had reason to fire you.

Resin from the almoea tree is used in making fine varnish and patent-leather and by natives for driving away mosquitoes.

No Disfiguring Blemishes to Hide

If Cuticura Soap is used daily, assisted by Cuticura Ointment when necessary. They do much to prevent blackheads, pimples and other unsightly eruptions, and to promote permanent skin health.

Coughs and Colds
are not only annoying, but dangerous. If not attended to at once they may develop into serious ailments.

Boschee's Syrup
is soothing and healing in such cases, and has been used for sixty-one years. 50c and 90c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

Thirty-nine states, Porto Rico and Hawaii now have forestry departments or other agencies to look after their forestry interests.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff—Stops Hair Falling—Restores Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair—Softens and Conditions the Scalp—Prevents Itching—Keeps the Hair Clean and Healthy—Wash with Soap and Water—Apply with Fingers—N.Y.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drug stores. Hiseox Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

Cuticura Shaving Stick 25c.