

Drink Water to Help Wash Out Kidney Poison

If Your Back Hurts or Bladder Bothers You, Begin Taking Salts

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with a lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Keep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, harmless salt which helps to remove the body's urinous waste and stimulates them to their normal activity. The function of the kidneys is to filter the blood. In 24 hours they strain from it 500 grains of acid and waste, so we can readily understand the vital importance of keeping the kidneys active.

Drink lots of good water—you can't drink too much; also get from any pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast each morning 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 clean and stimulate clogged kidneys; also to neutralize the acids in the system so they are no longer a source of irritation, thus often relieving bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink, which everyone should take now and then to help keep their kidneys clean and active. Try this; also keep up the water drinking, and no doubt you will wonder what became of your kidney trouble and backache.

Unchanged

"Do you find Smith very much changed after all these years?" "No, but he thinks he is." "Well, he's always saying what an ass he used to be."—Vancouver Prov. free.

Overnight End COLD'S

Stop a cold before it stops you. Take HILL'S Cascara-Bromide-Quinine. Stops the cold, checks the fever, opens the bowels, tones the system. Insist on HILL'S. Red box, 30c. All druggists.

HILL'S

Cascara - Bromide - Quinine

Strengthening Home Ties

The movies, the motor car and the radio, far from loosening the bonds, tend rather to strengthen them particularly on the farm. Young people have been more content with farm life since the motor car and the picture show brought amusement and recreation into their lives. The phonograph and the radio make it possible for every home to have music and lectures; every home now has its own amusement parlor.—Copper's Farmer

How's Your Stomach?

Fresno, Calif.—"Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery gave me the most satisfaction as a blood purifier and stomach tonic, and I am only too glad of this opportunity to recommend it. It is my candid opinion that there is nothing better for a general debilitated condition of health than the Golden Medical Discovery," and I do not object to publication of this statement.—R. W. McLaren, 517 S. Angus St.

Obtain the "Discovery" in tablets or liquid from your dealer, or send 10c for trial pkg. to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., and write for free medical advice.

Ever tried Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets to regulate bowels? 60 Pills, 25 cents.

BOILS
There's quick, positive relief in **CARBOIL**
GENEROUS 30c BOX.
At All Druggists—Money-back Guarantee

PASTOR KOENIG'S NERVINE
for Epilepsy
Nervousness & Sleeplessness
PRICE 50c. MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE.
Ask for sample.

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1049 N. WELLS ST. CHICAGO, ILL.

Sylvia of the Minute

By HELEN R. MARTIN

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STORY FROM THE START

Handsome, fastidious and wealthy—young St. Croix Creighton awaits his sweetheart at their trying place. She is fifteen minutes late, the ordinary little Pennsylvania Dutch girl, Meely Schwencken, but he waits her eagerly. She is so demurely beautiful, he thinks, but so out of his "class." Despite her seeming innocence and ignorance, she succeeds in keeping him at a distance, to his chagrin. Meely, in the Schwencken home, where she is boarding, is altogether unlike the girl who meets St. Croix clandestinely, and her speech has little of the Pennsylvania Dutch accent.

CHAPTER II—Continued

Mr. Schwencken looked sternly disapproving. "You hadn't ought to beist windah where a person's layin' sick!" he reprimanded, and Aunt Rosy added her horrified prophecy: "Yes, soon you'll have another wife dead on you, Mister, with such goings-on as soon as my back is turned around behind me onst!"

"Sussie would be up and about in a week if you kept her room aired and lean," Meely imperturbably affirmed, and the baby, too, would pick up. There's nothing the matter with the baby except that it's not properly taken care of, Mr. Schwencken.

"Yes, well, but when a body's sick, or for babies," Mr. Schwencken repeated, "we don't hold to openin' windows on 'em."

"Sussie's bed was plenty clean as it was!" declared Rosy. "It didn't need changin' till another week yet. It makes me too much work, such behaviors does! And Sussie's too sick fur Meely to take and wash her! Of—all-things! Washin' a person when they're sick yet!"

Meely's reception of this criticism was as impersonal as though it were being directed toward anyone but herself. Her whole attitude to this family, her very presence here, seemed tentative, experimental. When she was not regarding them with wide-eyed wonder and curiosity, her face was expressing suppressed amusement, or pity, or impatience; sometimes bewilderment; sometimes the interested suspense one might feel at a "movie" or a play.

Their attitude to her, however, was entirely matter-of-fact. Evidently they took her quite for granted, as she certainly did not take them.

Just now her alert observation took in the fact that Mr. Schwencken's anxious glance was resting with affectionate concern on Lizzie's red eyes; that he was aware of her desperate effort to repress the little gasping catching of her breath which betrayed her recent violent crying; that he saw she was not eating any supper.

Reaching across the table, he took her plate, piled it with food and handed it back to her. "Eat your supper, Lizzie," he ordered in a tone that for him was a caress. "We can't have no more sick folks here."

"Ye-yes, sir." Though the food stung her, she would have to obey and eat it to the last crumb when her father so ordered.

Aunt Rosy never missed a chance to disparage Meely in Sam Schwencken's eyes; for the fact that if she could get rid of this objectionable girl, as she had gotten rid of Nettie and Jakey, the two older children of the family, he would hold the situation in hand, here in her young sister's home, with such much confidence.

"So you took another of them long walks of yourn again today, Meely, ain't?" she just now remarked indignantly. "Seems so funny walkin' just for the sake of walkin'! Ain't, Sam? I guess." Aunt Rosy nodded knowingly, "she goes to meet her fellah!"

This bait elicited no reply from Meely, though it manifestly touched Mr. Schwencken's curiosity a bit and even Lizzie's sickly interest.

"But why," continued Aunt Rosy, "are you so secret about it if you're got a fellah? You're welcome, I'm sure, to keep company here in the front room. Ain't, Sam? You're got no need to meet him secret that way. It don't look nice. Looks like as if you had somepin to hide yet! Ain't, Sam?"

"I can't think," responded Mr. Schwencken reflectively, "of any fellah 'round here that wouldn't be too common for Meely."

"Ach, I don't know. She ain't so much, so far forth as I can see," Aunt Rosy frankly stated, "even if she is high-educated that way."

"The only educated young man 'round here is the two Creightons, and to be sure," said Mr. Schwencken, "they only run with swells."

"Creightons?" repeated Meely inquiringly.

"Yes. They're away-up folks, them Creightons. They're 'riscocrates, they are. Grand folks. None better. Even the swells that lives in town ain't nothin' much to the Creightons—they're got so much, the Creightons has."

"So much? Money, you mean, of course?"

"To be sure. What else?"

"Well, I thought you might mean education or brains or even character—interesting things."

"Yes, well, they're got all them things too."

"Have they?"

"Ach, yes, they're verry grand college-educated that way, them two Creightons. And the younger one, St. Croix, he's verry proud and high-minded; wonderful high-minded! Marvin, the older one, he ain't so proud. He's differret to what St. Croix is."

"How is he differret?" asked Meely, disguising under an elaborate indifference her excited interest. Much as she had longed to ask questions about the Creightons, she had never dared risk it, so she was elated that, without any maneuvering on her part, the talk should be taking this interesting turn.

"Well," answered Mr. Schwencken, "Marvin makes hisself nice and com-



Aunt Rosy Never Missed a Chance to Disparage Meely in Sam Schwencken's Eyes.

mon with us folks when we meet up with him; and with his Pop's miners, too."

"But that ain't sayin', Meely," spoke in Aunt Rosy, "that he'd stoop to you. He ain't that common!"

"Isn't he?"

"Yes, well, but he might stoop even to such as Meely." Mr. Schwencken speculated, "since his Pop turned him out to earn his own livin'."

"Oh! Why?" asked Meely breathlessly, off her guard for an instant in her surprise and curiosity.

"Well, he don't hold with his Pop about the way they miners is treated. He puts out that he thinks it's like Rooshia under the czar. He's far treatin' 'em like Rooshia under the Bolsheviks. So him and his Pop they don't hit it off so verry good. He tol' his Pop (so it's put out) that he couldn't live on money so earn. So then his Pop tol' him to get out and earn his own livin' and see how he'd like it."

"Then the other son, St. Croix, will inherit all his father's wealth, will he?" asked Meely. "Or are there other heirs?"

"Them's all. But the estate is entailed, that way, and Marvin must get his share, too, till his Pop's deceased already. That's what gets old Creighton so peeved, that he can't disinherit his son; for he says that Marvin, with his Bolshevist vee-yous, will ruin their business—his own share and St. Croix's too, seein' it's all together. Yes, Marvin he's an awful worry to his Pop!"

"And to his brother, St. Croix, too, I should think?" Meely suggested.

"Ach, yes, it's put out that the brothers don't get on good together at all. Then there's other troubles, too, between Marvin and his Pop—about a second cousin in England with such a title—a duke-ess or what—that Marvin was to marry and he got balky with her. Sammy you bet he minds to me now when I speak to him! Well, I guess anyhow then! He jumps when I speak since he got that good whippin' off of you! And Lizzie she needs it worse'n Sammy yet."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Desert Animals That Scorpions Can't Harm

One of the most fascinating chapters in animal poisons is the subject of natural immunity, the fact that some animals are immune to the poisons of others and remain unharmed if stung or bitten by the poisonous animal, whereas all other sorts of beasts succumb.

A case in point is that of desert animals which are unharmed by a scorpion's sting. The desert fox, the kangaroo rat and other inhabitants of deserts where scorpions abound are in this happy position. Their cousins, living far away from the desert, would at once be seriously injured by a scorpion's sting, whereas the desert breeds remain unharmed. It is to be supposed that in the far distant past,

"And I'm sure," Meely asked after an instant's reflection, "that his English cousin wanted to see her."

"Well, that's the talk. The two families had fixed up the match and Marvin he got balky. And his Pop was awful peeved, he'd been so set on this here match. Marvin bein' the oldest was given the first chance at this here grand lady, you see, and wouldn't take it. So now it's St. Croix that's to marry her, they say."

"Is he?"

"So they say. And I guess it's better so, for he's more suited to such a duke-ess, or what. Marvin's too plain a dresser for such a high lady."

"And how," asked Meely, after another moment's silence, "does this Marvin earn his living since he's been thrown out by his father?"

"Yes, you better ask, Meely! He's your boss! He's got hisself elected county superintendent of our public schools!"

"What?"

"Yes, mind if he didn't! So he'll be waitin' at your school one of these here days to see how you teach onest!"

"Does he know anything about teaching, himself?" asked Meely skeptically.

"Well, he's got a college diploma, or what."

"And the younger son—St. Croix—he agrees with his father, I suppose, about the treatment of the miners?"

"Ach, yes, him and his Pop agrees fine. He's the lawyer for the estate and his Pop thinks he's fine and sharp. Lizzie," he spoke to his little daughter, "eat your supper."

"It don't wonder me she don't eat," said Aunt Rosy; "her conscience won't leave her enjoy her vittles, so bad—"

"Be peaceable, Aunt Rosy. You can tell me after supper what you're got to say."

The child looked terrified at these ominous words and Meely glanced at her pityingly. For a moment no one spoke and the silence seemed heavy and menacing.

"Well," Mr. Schwencken presently broke in, "I'm done." He pushed away his plate, drew back of his hand across his mouth, shoved back his chair and rose. "I'll go up and see Sussie."

Aunt Rosy, who was a greedy eater, at once concluded her own supper with a few hasty mouthfuls and rose to go with him. "Lizzie!" she spoke over her shoulder from the stairway opening out from the kitchen, "you eat at and clear off the table and do then finish up them

dishes."

"Yes'm," answered Lizzie, rising at once and beginning to scrape and collect the plates.

A moment later Sammy, a cowed and sullen boy of twelve, skulked into the kitchen, sat down at the table and began hungrily devouring his belated supper.

Meely strolled to the foot of the stairs and stood listening to the voices in the room above; and Lizzie, her eyes wide and strained, left the sink and tiptoed across the room to stand at her side.

"Lizzie she won't obey to me," Aunt Rosy's complaining voice came down from the sick room. "I can't do nothin' with her. After school this mornin' she run out and stayed till near supper time a'ready! If you don't learn your children to obey to me, Mister, I can't housekeep for you, and then where'd you be, with a sick wife and a boarder that's that pertikler!"

—wantin' a napkin to every meal yet!—and interferin' and makin' Sussie worse with lettin' in the cool air where she's layin' here sick! Well—of—all-things!"

"And, Sam," Sussie's weak voice backed up her sister, "Meely she encourages Lizzie to disobey to my sister Rosy. I misoverheard her sayin' to Lizzie, 'It's a pity you ain't old enough to do like your sister and brother done—run off!' Yes, mind you, Sam, if she didn't tell Lizzie that!"

"Yl, yl, yl!" Mr. Schwencken's deep voice responded in strongest disapproval.

"Yes, and if you don't get rid of your fancy boarder, Mister, you will have another of your children runnin' off, now mind I'm warnin' you!" said Aunt Rosy.

"Ach, no, no!" Mr. Schwencken returned in a tone of mingled distress and resolve.

"Well, then, you gotta switch it out of Lizzie, Mister, the way you done out of Sammy. If you give her the good switchin' you give Sammy last week fur not mindin' to me, then I guess I won't have no more trouble with her. Sammy you bet he minds to me now when I speak to him! Well, I guess anyhow then! He jumps when I speak since he got that good whippin' off of you! And Lizzie she needs it worse'n Sammy yet."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



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, Manufacturers of Most-Advanced Laboratories

Simply Had to Wear a Number Ten Shoe

The kind lady noticed an old man, whose right leg was gone, standing on a street corner with a perplexed look on his face.

"My poor man," she said, "are you lost?"

"No ma'am," he replied. "I'm looking for a feller that got his left leg shot off in the Battle of Bull Run."

"What is his name?"

"I don't know that," was the reply. "but he wears a number ten shoe."

"For heaven's sake, if you don't know who he is, how do you know he wears a number ten shoe?"

"I ain't sure he does, but it stands 't reason that if he don't, one or t'other of us is goin' to have trouble with his bunions. Lady, I'm looking for a right-legged feller 't go partners with on a new pair of shoes."—New York World.

Room for Doubt

Mandy was applying for divorce, and Zeke, alarmed at the prospect of losing his meal ticket, was contesting the suit.

"Isn't it true," Zeke's lawyer asked in cross-examination, "that your husband is a deacon in the church and is generally regarded as a pious man?"

"He's a deacon of de church, ah' nuff," admitted the aggrieved wife, "but since he's been 'rested' three times already for crap-shootin' an' bootleggin', an' he's been ketch'd repeated while runnin' 'round' wit' funny-lookin' yellin' girls, Ah, has considerable doubts about his piosty."

Taking No Chances

Doctor—Sambo, I can think of but one thing that will cure you, and that is an electric ball.

Sambo—Naw, sub, doctah, yo' ain't takin' to dis here nigger. Meely she a frein' what took one of them things down in Sing Sing and it drowned him!

For Colds, Grip or Influenza

As a Preventive, take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tablets. A Safe and Proven Remedy. The box bears the signature of E. W. Grove. 35c.—Adv.

Ambulance That Flies

A flying ambulance, with a completely equipped operating room for emergency surgical treatments in flight, has been put into commission by the Kharhoff branch of the Soviet Red Cross. The airplane has accommodations for four stretchers in front of the operating room. The machine and motor are entirely of Russian design and construction.

Mild Crime

Judge—Professor, you are accused of murdering your entire class.

Professor—Don't be hard on me, Judge. It was only a small class.

INFLAMED EYES DISFIGURE YOUR LOOKS!

Don't experiment on them, use MITCHELL'S EYE SALVE for speedy relief. Absolutely safe. 25c. at all druggists. HALL & BUCKEL, New York City

Boschec's Syrup

Has been relieving coughs due to colds for sixty-one years.

Soothes the Throat

Loosens the phlegm, promotes expectoration, gives a good night's rest free from coughing. 30c and 50c bottles. Buy it at your drug store. G. G. Green, Inc., Woodbury, N. J.

Bunions

Quick relief from pain. Prevents shoe pressure. At all drug and shoe stores. Put one on—the pain is gone.

Zino-pads

Put one on—the pain is gone.

Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh

Since 1846 Has Healed Wounds and Sores on Man and Beast. Money back for Dope bottles if not satisfied. All Dealers.

Eagle Ends Long Flight

The eagle found recently at West Yout, on the southern shores of the Black Minor, after a flight from Riga, has been returned to Riga. The bird bore on one of its legs a ring bearing a notice in Russian saying that it had been released in the Russian city during the Zoological congress six years ago.

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.

W. N. U., PORTLAND, NO. 1-1928.

Miner's Painting Accepted

For the first time in many years a coal miner has had a picture accepted for exhibition by the Doncaster Art society of Doncaster, England. He is Robert Holloway of Rainworth, a colliery village. Holloway has made painting a hobby since he was a baby.

Feel Stiff and Achy?

To Be Well the Kidneys Must Thoroughly Eliminate Waste Poisons from the Blood.

DOES every day find you lame, stiff and achy? Do you feel tired and drowsy—suffer nagging backache, headache and dizzy spells? Are the kidney secretions scanty and burning in passage?

Sluggish kidneys allow poisons to remain in the blood and upset the whole system.

Doan's Pills, a stimulant diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Doan's have established a nationwide reputation. Ask your neighbor!

Doan's Pills
A Stimulant Diuretic to the Kidneys.
At all dealers, 60c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfg. Chemists, Buffalo, N. Y.