Drink Water to . Help Wash Out Kidney Poison

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

When your kidneys hurt and your back feels sore don't get scared and proceed to load your stomach with lot of drugs that excite the kidneys and irritate the entire urinary tract. Reep your kidneys clean like you keep your bowels clean, by flushing them with a mild, karmless salts them with a mild, anymous 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 neld and waste, so we can readily understand the vital impor-tance 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 salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithin, and 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 irri-tation, thus often relieving bladder

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

Unchanged

"Do you flad Smith very much changed after all these years?" "No, but he thinks he is."

"Well, he's always saying what ap ass he used to be."-Vancouver Prov



Stopa 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 druggista.

HILL'S

7

Strengthening Home Ties

The movies, the motor car and the radio, far from loosening the bom-ties, tend rather to strengthen them particularly on the farm. Young per ple have been more content with fare life since the motor car and the plo ture show brought amusement am recreation into their lives. The phone graph and the radio make it possible for every home to have music and lar tures; every home now has its own

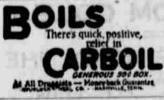
How's Your Stomach?

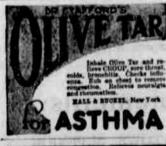
Presno, Calif.—"Dr. Pierce's Gold-en Medical Discovery gave me en-tire satisfaction as a blood suricher and stomach tonic, and I am only too gind of this opportunity to recommend it. It is my candid epinion that there is nothing better for a general debilitated condition of health than the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and I do not object to publication of this statement."

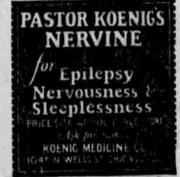
R. W. Melaren, 517 S. Angus St.

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

Byer tried Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Peliets to regulate bowels? 60 Pellots, 36 cents.







Sylvia of the Minute

HELEN R. MARTIN

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STORY FROM THE START

Handsome, fastidious and wealthy—young St. Croix Creighton awaits his sweetheart at their trysting place. She is fifteen minutes late, this ordinary little Pennsyivania Dutch girl. Meely Schwenckton, but he awaits 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 Schwenckton home, where she is boarding. ton 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. Schwenckton looked sternly disapproving. "You hadn't ought to heist windahs where a person's layin' sick!" he reaffirmed, and Aunt Rosy added her horrified prophecy: "Yes, soon you'll have another wife dead on you, Mister, with such goings-on as oon as my back is turned around behind me oncet!"

"Susie 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 onby except that it's not properly aken care of, Mr. Schwenckton.

"Yes, well, but when a body's sick, or for bables," Mr. Schwenckton reseated, "we don't hold to openin' winlahs on 'em."

"Suste's bed was plenty clean as it was!" declared Rosy. "It didn't need hangin' till another week yet. It nakes me too much work, such behavlors does! And Susie's too sick fur Meely to take and wash her! Ofili-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 her self. Her whole attitude to this family, her very presence here, seemed tentative, experimental. When she was not regarding them with wide yed wonder and curlosity, her face was expressing suppressed amusement. or pity, or impatience; sometimes bewilderment; sometimes the interested suspense one might feel at a "movie"

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

Just now her alert observation took n the fact that Mr. Schwenckton's anxious glance was resting with affecionate concern on Lizzie's red eyes: hat he was aware of her desperate fort to repress the little gasping ntching of her breath which betrayed er recent violent crying; that he saw he was not eating any supper.

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

"Ye yes, sir." Though the food trangled her, she would have to obey nd eat it to the last crumb when her ather so ordered.

Aunt Rosy never missed a chance e disparage Meely in Sam Schwenck on's eyes; for she felt that if she could cet rid of this objectionable girl, as he had gotten rid of Nettle and Jakey. he two older children of the family, he would hold the situation in hand, nere in her young sister's home, with nuch more confidence.

"So you took another of them long valks of yourn again today, Meely, dn't?" she just now remarked in inuatingly. "Seems so funny walkin' just fur the sake of walkin'! Aln't. Sam? I guess," Aunt Rosy nodded knowingly, "she goes to meet her

This buit elicited no reply from Meely, though it manifestly touched Mr. Schwenekton'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 comp'ny 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. Schwenckton reflectively, "of any fel-iah '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 men round here is the two Creightons, and to be sure," said Mr. Schwenckton, "they only run with swells."

"Creightons?" repented Meely in-

quiringly.
"Yes. They're away-up folks, them Creightons. They're 'ristocratics, they are. Grand folks. None better. Even the swells that lives in town sin't nothin' much to the Creightonsthey're got so much, the Creightons

has."
"'So much'? Money, you mean, of course?"

"To be sure. What else?"

"Have they?"

"Well, I thought you might mean education or brains or even character-interesting things." "Yes, well, they're got all them things too."

"Ach, yes, they're wery grand college-educated that way, them two Creightons. And the younger one, St. Croix, he's wery proud and highminded; wonderful high-minded! Mar-

vin, the older one, he min't so proud. He's different to what St. Croix is."
"How is he different?" asked Meely, disguising under an elaborate indifference her excited interest. Much as she had longed to tisk 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. Schwenskton, "Marvin makes hisself nice and com-



Aunt Rosy Never Missed a Chance to Disparage Meely in Sam Schwenck

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

"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. Schwepckton speculated, "since his Pop turned him out to earn his own livin'."

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

"Well, he den't hold with his Pop about the way their miners is treated. He puts out that he thinks it's like Roosha under the czar. He's fur treatin' 'em tike Roosha under the Bolsheviks. So him and his Pop they den't hit it off so wery good. He tol' his Pop (so it's put out) that he couldn't live on money so earnt. 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 a'ready. 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' too, seein' it's all together. Yes, Mar-

vin 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 and wouldn't do it. It seems he tol' his Pop he wouldn't buy his wife nor he wouldn't sell bisself fur no titled lady in the world, nor he wouldn't marry no girl that would sell herself for his money."

after an instant of Meely asked

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after an instant proce "that his English cousin wanted to see sectiff" "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 gave 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 gness it's bet-ter so, for he's more suited to such a

duke-ess, or what. Marvin's too plais a dresser for such a high lady,"
"And how," asked Meely after an-other moment's stience, "does this Marvin earn his living stree he's been

thrown out by his father?"
"Yes, you better ask, Meely! He's
your boss! He's got misself elected
county superintendent of our public schools !" "What !"

"Yes, mind if he didn't! So he'll be wisitin' at your school one of these here days to see how you teach "Does he know anything about

teaching, himself?" asked Meely skeptically. "Well, he's got a college diarploma,

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, "est your supper." "It don't wonder me she don't eat," said Aunt Rosy; "her conscience won't leave her enjoy her wittles, 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

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

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 at and clear off the table and do and then finish up them

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

A moment later Sammy, a cowed and sullen boy of twelve, skuiked into the kitchen, sat down af the table and began hungrily devouring his belated

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

"Lizzle she won't obey to me," Aunt Roay's completing voice came down from the sick room. "I can't do nothin' with her. After school this after she run out and stayed till near supper time a'ready! If you don't Mister, I can't housekeep for you, and then where'd you be, with a sick wife and a bearder that's that pertikkler! -wantin' a napkin to every meal yet! -and interferin' and makin' Susle worse with lettin' in the cool air where she's layin' here sick! Well-

"And, Sam," Susie's weak voice backed up her sister, "Meely she encourages Lizzie to disobey to my sister Rosy. I misoverbeard 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

"Yl, yl, yl!" Mr. Schwenckton'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. Schwenckton 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 there good whippin' off of you! And Linkie she needs It worse'n Sammy yet,"
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Desert Animals That Scorpions Can't Harm

One of the most fuscionting chapters in animal poisons is the subject of natural immunity, the fact that some animals are immune to the polsons of others and remain unburt 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 scorplons 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 unburt. It is to be supposed that in the far distant past, before the desert animals had this complete immunity to scorpion venom, those which were stung and could not resist died, teaving no offspring. Their luckier brothers, who happened to have a hardler constitution, survived and left behind them a resistant race of descendants,-Prof. H. Munro Fox

Lengthy Railroad Tunnel

The longest railroad tunnel in the world is the one between Brig and Iselia, Switzerland, which is 121/4 mlies long, according to an answered question in Liberty.

Money that a man burns seldon helps him to enlighten the world.



The whole world knows Aspirin as an effective antidete 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

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 fer 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 . number ten

"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 os 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 iosing his meal ticket, was contesting

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

"He's a deacon of de church, sho' admitted the aggrieved wife. 'nuff." "but since he's been 'rested three times already for crap-shootin' an bootleggin', an' has been ketched repeated while runnin' eroun' wid funny-lookin' yaller giris, Ah, has considduble doubts erbout his piosity."

Taking No Chances

Dector-Sambo, I can think of but one thing that will cure you, and that

Sambo-Naw, suh, doctah, yo' ain't takin' to dis here nigger. I had a frein' what took one of them things down in Sing Sing and it drowned

For Colds, Grip or Influenza

and as a Preventive, take Laxative BROMO QUININE Tableta. A Safe and Proven Remedy. The box bears the signature of E. W. Grove. 80c.—Adv.

Ambulance That Flies A flying ambulance, with a com-

pletely equipped operating room for emergency surgical treatments in flight, has been put into commission by the Kharkeff branch of the Soviet Red Cross. The airplane has ac-commodations 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.

For Women, who need effective doubts der, use We Nees - astringent, soothing, Sendstor circular, \$1 box, C. O. D. Wo-Labor., Box 201, Sta. "C," Los Angeles,

OIL BOYALTY ACREAGE Heart Kevin-Sun burset field Montana, terms \$10 cash each \$100 purchased, bulance \$ \$14 installment



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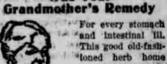
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> Bunions Dr Scholf's Zino-pads

Hanford's Balsam of Myrr Since 1846 Mas Bealed Wounds Serves on Man and Beast Money back for Spe beefs if not suited. All d

Eagle Ende Long Flight The tagle found recently at With Yourl, on the southern shores of Main Minor, after a flight from Rign, has been returned to Riga. The bird bore on one of its legs a ring bearing a no-tice in Russian saying that it had been released in the Russian city during the Zoological congress six years ago

Garfield Tea - Was Your



"toned herb home remedy for consti-pation, stomach ills and other derange-ments 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 coltiery village. Holloway has made painting a hobby since he was a baby,





OES 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 nation-wide reputation. Ask your neighbor I

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