## FARMER'S WIFE **GETS STRENGTH**

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Schoolfield, Va.—"My mother had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable



Compound and I decided to take it for my own troubles and found great relief. I was hardly able to stand on my feet some-times and now I feel better than I have for several

have for several years. I credit the Lydia E, Plnkham's Vegeta ble Compound with my posters of it and I am now able to do all my housework and sewing, feed my chickens, milk the cow and tend the pigs, and feel fine."—Mas. J. C. IBAMLEY, BOX 249, Schoolfield, Virginia.

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bage, sore, lame muscles, lame back, chest colds, sore nostrils and burn-ing, aching feet. Only 60 cents. It

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RECKLE OINTMENT

## No One Respects a Liar

I find great pleasure in a truthful man. One can depend on what he says, and learn from him. . . . But no one pays any attention to a liar, or much respects blm. I have never known a really successful man who was a liar. Men of that disposition soon learn, if engaged in real affairs successfully, that untruthfulness is a drag. like a suit of clothes when to swimming.-E, W. Howe's Monthly,

#### Or Give Him Salte

Wife-Oh, buby's cut a tooth. Hubby (ex-army doctor)-Paint it with fedine,-Answers,



#### Miserable With Backache?

Too Often This Warns of Sluggish Kidney Action.

EVERY day find you lame and achy-suffering nagging backache, head-ache and dizzy spells? Are the kidney excretions too frequent, scanty or burn-ing in passage? These are often signs of alugish kidneys and shouldn't be ne-

Use Doon's Pills. Doon's, a stim diuretic, increase the secretion of the kidneys and thus aid in the elimination of waste impurities. Are endorsed by users everywhere. Ast pour neighbor!

50,000 Users Endorse Doan's:

Mrs. Geo. Bonneywell, 2822 Cedar St., Everett, Wash, says: "My kidneys didn't act properly and I always felt weak and tired. Headaches and disry spells came on almost daily and my back ached day and night. I couldn't rest and for awhile was mable to do my work I felt so miserable. Boan's Fills rid me of this trouble and I have been well since."

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# Sylvia of the Minute

HELEN R. MARTIN

being unable to live under the same

The hardest part of it to Marvin

was the distress it caused his mother.

If anything could have made him deny

While he freshened up in his bath-

room, reveling in its conveniences and

comforts (there was no bathroom at Absalom Puntz') he wondered how

Miss Schwenckton, who looked so dainty and seemed so fastidious, en-

dured the crude life at Schwenckton's

farm. She didn't fit into the picture. He knew the party must break up

oon, for it was nearly dinner time

and most of these people had several miles to drive; and a few empty cups

and saucers about the hall which the

servants had overlooked told him they

had already had tea. How did his mother, comparatively

intelligent, stand that crowd? And

yet, how else would she fill her life,

emptied, through her great wealth, of

the wholesome necessity to work? Su-

perfluous wealth was a joy-killer as

The visitors were gone at last and

Marvin went downstairs to take his

It was cozy having his dinner alone

with his mother; and the taste and

comforts of his home, after his dose

of Absalom Puntz' menage, were cer-

will cure me!" Marvin smiled as he

helped bimself to fillet of steak and

mushrooms the butler was passing

"On the contrary, living at Absalom

Puntz' has made me realize, as I never

did before, how much unnecessary lux-

ury we have here, which I always took

for granted, not knowing any other

way of life. So this throwing me out

on my own is just having the opposite

effect of what he intended it to have." "I don't like to think of your living in such discomfort, dear," his mother

answered, "though you're not looking any the worse for it! But how in the

"It's good. I walk about the coun-

try so much that anything tastes good.

I'm getting to like saverkraut and

bolled beef and cabbage! Bully! And

tried ponhaus! And even smearcase!"

table with those Puntzes!" Mrs. Creighton smiled, "Sauerkraut and

"It's not their food so much as the

way they eat it that 'kreistles' me.

Know what 'kreistles' means? Of

course you don't. Means disgust, rubs

me the wrong way, gets my goat. I

can't watch them eat; they are too

"Marvin, I want to ask you some

thing-I'm worried. St. Croix is phi-

landering, I'm afraid, with a very com-

mon girl and I do dread what can

come of such entanglements. It's so

imprudent! You get about the coun-

try so much I thought perhaps you

had heard or seen something of it, have you? Do you know who the girl is?"

"No," Marvin responded gloomly, his heart sinking; that car of his

brother's near the William Penn

school and Miss Schwenckton pretend-

ing she had remained in school to

work when she had been out on the

road-and that weird business of her

changing her clothes-"How did you hear of it, Mother?"

to the house for him, with a verse

written on the wrapping paper-the

poetry being as home-made as the

candy! I gave it to him when he

came home and he was so embar-

rassed and angry I knew he must be

involved rather deeply-and I've been

"When you receive this box of futch You'll mebby think it ain't so mutch. But in one piece I put a kins. You'll know which one—the sweetest 'tis."

Marvin laughed Joyfully-the author

of that was not Miss Schwenekton!

"St. Croix certainly takes his chances, playing 'round with one of

these Pennsylvania Dutch girls! First

thing he knows he'll have a fawsuit on his hands. But I think," he tried

to comfort his mother, "we may aiways bank on St. Croix' playing safe.

Philandering is of course always dan-

gerous where a sult for damages offers

a big haul-but in St. Croix' philos-

ophy of life, Prudence and Respect-

that she's a 'common' girl?"

"What makes you conclude, Mother,

worried!"

"Her poetry!

"The girl sent a box of fudge here

darned industrious about it."

smearcase and ponhaus!"

"Imagine St. Croix eating at the

world do you stand their food?"

"Father thinks a dose of plain living

surely as poverty. -

mother in his arms.

tainly soothing.

his soul it was that.

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CHAPTER VI-Continued

"What put this idea into your head, that he might marry a county teach-er?" Mr. Creighton anxiously asked. "If he'd go that far—disgrace me with a low marriage-"

St. Croix realized, as he told his father the grounds of his fears, that they sounded rather insubstantial. "But he must have been closeted a long time with that girl this afternoon, for it was nearly two hours after closing time," he explained. "And he seems to haunt her school

"She's young and pretty, I suppose?" "Young and pretty, yes, but deadly

"How do you know? Ever met her

"Yes. She's a relative of the farmer, Sam Schwenckton, and boards at his farm. I met her that night Sam Schwenckton snitched my watch."

"Attractive?" St. Croix nodded. "But an impos aible little vulgarian. I can't imagine why they let such illiterates teach our schools. She murders the English language as terribly as any uneducated

Pennsylvania Dutch girl does!" "I scarcely believe, St. Croix, that Marvin could be attracted to such a girl as you describe. He doesn't usu ally let his senses blur his judgment."

"I'd think, too, but for what I've seen with my own eyes, Father. If he could tolerate her for two hours alone in her schoolroom with her-and then walk home with her for a mile-I should think he must be pretty far gone !"

"It wouldn't matter how far gonwere if it weren't that the young fool's apt, as you say, to marry her! Consideration for his family, for his mother-trifles like that !- would not stop him! Well, I'll nip it! -I'll investigate the thing and if there's any-

"But walt-we haven't much evidence; it would be a pity to let her hold you up for a pile of money if there's nothing in it."

"I'll soon find out whether there's anything in it,"

"But how?" "If I can contrive to get in touch with her, the rest will be easy!"

"The danger of interfering is that It often starts just what you mean! to prevent!"

"I wasn't born yesterday, St. Croix. Once I meet the girl, I'll soon find out enough to guide me. If I waited for indisputable evidence, I might be too late. I suppose I could drop in to see her at her school just at closing time, don't you think? Do you know what time in the afternoon the school

"About four o'clock."

"I'll look her over on Monday. It won't do to daily with such a possibility! I'm fast coming to the point of resigning myself to the fact that Marvin can't be coerced. Very well, then we've got to circumvent him!"

"Conceited, obstinate ass;" mut tered St. Creix.

"Nothing of the kind! He has one of the few qualities in which men differ from sheep. Backbone. He has backbone. Stands upright on his own Refuses to get down on all fours and run after a tinkling leader!"

"Steps out from the herd and throws the whole works into disorder!" St. Croix contended.

"He would say he was starting them on a better path-away from the slaughter house."

"Sounds as if you agreed with him, Father!"

"You know better. But I respect his backbone. Gets it from me," Creighton concluded, as at this mo ment the waiter presented the bill and St. Croix rose from the table.

#### CHAPTER VII

When Marvin Creighton reached his father's house that same evening, he found, to his dismay, all the drive-ways about the place filled with limousines. A party on? But that was unlikely, for now that he no longer lived at home, he and his mother varged these Thursday evenings together too much to let anything interfere with This evening he especially wanted to see her alone for the rea sons he had accurately stated to Miss Schwenckton-he wanted to see the photograph he had asked his mother to unearth and he wanted very much to hear about the English mall she had received.

He surmised that he had probably come in at the tail end of an after noon club meeting—the "Quo Non Ascendus club," probably, Well, he didn't want to be caught in that bedlam! So he stole in at a side door and went upstairs to his own rooms

The familiar sight of his bedroom and study, to which he could now come only on brief visits in his father's absence, depressed him. It all seemed so unnecessary, this bitter controversy between him and his father! Yet it was not a light thing of recent growth, but deep-rooted in their essential differences of temperament and character and outlook-his father being quite frankly primitive and "human" (be claimed) in his gospel of self-interest, while he himself was inherently, unconquerably socially minded. From his boyhood up his father had tried in valu to knock out of him his unbusiness-like consideration of the other fellow's point of view; and it had ended at last in their ability are such influential factors i think we needn't be anxious." "Well, I hope so," she sighed. "An-

other thing I wanted to ask you-do you know, I'm beginning to think, Marvin, that there's more to this affair with our English cousins than meets the eye?"

"Aha! You are? Well, so am I! Go on-what's yours?"

"You know that for months St. Croix has been planning to go to England to see Lady Sylvia—and, Mar-vin, they keep holding him off! Their latest letter says Lady Sylvin has gone abroad. Now, of course they've no money to let her travel about the continent, so I'm sure she must have taken a position as traveling companion or governess. I'm beginning to suspect, dear, that she's as much averse to this rather ridiculous marringe scheme as you are yourself!"

"I should think she would be! Probably she prefers earning her own liv-

"But she can't earn enough to save the estate!"

"It's possible she may think more of her self-respect than of the estate," "Well, her parents don't admit anything like that-they probably hope to persuade her-to bring her 'round.

"Vain hope, if she's a girl that's worth anything." "Yes-only you must remember that the English don't regard such mar-

ringes as we do, they're so used to "It she marries St. Croix, she's no

better than any other courtesan that sells herself!" "What are your suspicions, Mar-

"My 'suspicions'?"

"You said you agreed with me that there seemed more to this affair than meets the eye."

"Exactly. But let's not go so fast. About the girl's being 'abroad,' nowperhaps it's here, to America, that she has come to earn her living!"

Mrs. Creighton looked startled. "What makes you think that? Do you know that she has?" Marvin regarded his mother uncertainly—a wild possibility flashing upon his mind. His mother was always per-

fectly open with him, but she was conscientiously loyal to his father and if his father had asked her to keep a certain secret she would certainly try to do It.

"Mother." he asked, his quiet tone concenting his strong feeling, "do you know that she's here?"-for perhaps he was being "worked"; perhaps the girl had been brought over here and placed where she was bound to cross his path, his father hoping that when his son met her without knowing who she was, he might "fall for her"; and all this talk about St. Croix marrying her was perhaps a bluff to throw him (Marvin) off the scent! Could this be

Was the girl conniving with his father to trap him, that her family and her home might enjoy the Creighton millions? And was his mother playing a silent hand? But a girl that could lend herself to such a plot! He felt a revulsion of feeling against her at the bare thought of it and his heart sank like lend in his breast.

He would demand the truth from his mother; she would not deny it. He put down his coffee cup and took both her hands in his. "You know, of course, Mother, why I asked to see that photograph?" be hararded. "Why, no, Marvin, I don't," she an-

swered, very puzzled, "Why did you? And what on earth makes you think she may be here?" "Mother, what do you know about this idiotic business? Let me bave the

"I don't know a thing about it, dear, that you don't know, or not as much,

evidently. What do you mean?"
"You don't know whether Lady Sylvia St. Croix is in America?" "Of course I don't. Why?"

The possibility still remained that his father and Lady Sylvia might be working without his mother's knowl-

Here was an acid test of his suspicion. "Are you sure St. Crotx means to go over to England and try for

"Why of course! Why should I doubt it? He's crazy about it! You know that, dear. And so is your

father. What is in your mind, dear?" Marvin dropped her hands, leaned back in the deep couch and folded his arms. "I suppose I'm a fool, but I had a suspicion for a moment that Father had got the girl over here and was Jabbing her on to me on the sly!" (TO BE CONTINUED.)

\*

#### Lightning Thought to Drill Hole in Glass

window panes perforated by a perfectly round hole, without apparent cause, the first question he should ask is, Has there been a thunderstorm in this neighborhood recently? If the answer is in the affirmative, he may conclude that Jupiter Tonans, the lord of the thunderbolts, in playful mood has sent one of them through the glass, In ordinary English, the pane has been struck by lightning.

That is what probably happened to the plate-glass window of a New York building recently. A minute hole appeared mysteriously in the giass. Three employees were at work inside

If any reader should find one of his | the window, and all three heard a distinct report. Particles of glass fell on one of them. Search falled to reveal any bullet or other object that might have caused the hole. It seems to have been due to one of the mys terious pranks of lightning.

#### Wherein the Difference

We imagine there isn't much differ ence between psychoneurosis and nervousness, except in the matter of the bill for diagnosis.-Ohio State Journal.

If a man is able to stand abuse he is able to stand prosperity.



WILLIE HOPPE Champion Billiard Player writes:

"The slightest cough or throat irritation might be fatal during a close match. On this account I prefer Luckies as a steady diet. They have never irritated my throat or caused the slightest cough. I am going to stick with Luckies."

Wille Hoppe

# It's toasted

No Throat Irritation - No Cough.

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**Education** by Mail

To meet educational needs of famifles living in remote parts of Manitobs and of children unable on account of physical handicap to attend school system of correspondence instruction has been inaugurated by the provincial department of education. It is estimated that about every fourth person in the province of Manitoba is seeking by study to reach a higher educational standard.

In Saskatchewan, where an outpost's correspondence school has been maintained for two and a half years, enrollment has reached 247. It is believed that about 20 per cent of the students are of foreign extraction.

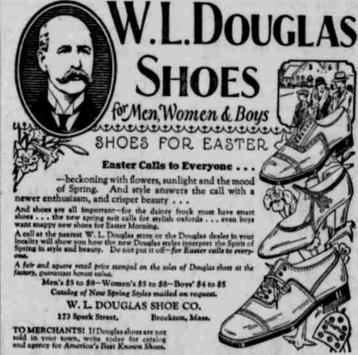
Anyone can argue with a womanbut seldom with profit.

"Noted" but Ignorant

One of our "noted educators" visits ing the Boston convention of the National Education association inquired at the booking office of a sightseeing service about the different historical trips in and about Boston. He wanted to know if the Lexington and Concord trip included Gettysburg. - Boston

#### Rebuilding Bergen

Barracks are being replaced by new buildings in the central part of Bergen, Norway, which was destroyed by fire in 1916. Shopkeepers and business men have used the temporary structures, while residents have been forced by the thousands to use some sort of improvised shelter for living



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