

When your Children Cry

There is hardly a household that hasn't heard of Castoria! At least five million homes are never without it. If there are children in your family, there's almost daily need of its comfort. And any night may find you very thankful there's a bottle in the house Just a few drops, and that colle or constipution is relieved; or diarrhea checked. A vegetable product; a baby remedy meant for young folks. Castoria is about the only thing you have ever beard doctors advise giving to infants. Stronger medicines are dangerous to a tiny baby, however harmless they may be to grown ups, Good old Castoria; Remember the name, and remember to buy it. It may spare you a sleep less, anxious night. It is always ready, always safe to use; in emergencies, or for everyday ailments. Any hour of the day or pight that Baby becomes fretful, or restless. Castoria was never more popular with mothers than It is today. Every druggist has It.



Treasure for America?

California may soon gain the altar from the famous Stoke Poges church. It was in the churchyard of this church that Gray wrote his "Elegy in a Country Churchyard." If the suggestion now before the local church council receives the final approval of the chancellor of the diocese, the altar will soon cross the Atlantic to adorn the "Church of the Little Flowers," near Los Angeles,

Worth Knowing When Winter Cold Comes!

Did you ever hear of a five-hour remedy for colde? There is one, and It really does bring you out of it completely. Even if it's grippe, this method works, only takes longer. Pape's Cold Compound is in tablet form, Pleasant-tasting, but it surely has the "authority!"-Adv.

Old Man-Yes, sir, I've smoked for 29 years and then all of a sudden I

Young Man-What brought about the change after so many years? Old Man-Went to work in a gaso tine plant.

A Dog's Power.

Dogs have often contributed to and often controlled the lives of those with whom they came in contact .-American Magazine

A "light year" is the space traversed in one year by a ray of light, which in air travels at the rate of 186,173 miles a second.



Acidity

culties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of

Magnesia. One spoonful of this delightful prep aration can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; redef is quick, and very apparent, All gas is dispelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children too, and pleasant for them to take. Any drug store has the genuine, pre

scriptional product.

of Magnesia

What Will The Red Road

A Romance of Braddock's Defeat

CHAPTER IX-Continued

Of one thing I was positive, and I hold to that opinion today; General Braddock was convinced that whatever be won must be achieved by his personal efforts. I did talk with Mr. Shirley, the commander's secretary, who said he would make a verbal report of what I had learned while in Duquesne. Whether he ever did sub-mit the information I brought, I can-not ray, but I believe that he did because of his fear that the compaign was being mismanaged. I can easily Imagine Braddock listening to my important information and giving it only a passing consideration, or else ignor-ing it entirely. That night the army camped at Rush creek, where Scarouady once had a village.

We were now within three easy marches of Duquesne, even though the army moved sluggishly; and I could not perceive any reason why we should not attala our objective. After all, told Glet and Cromit, sickness and death was ever the price paid when a large body of men, more or tess stran gers to their environment, pass through s virgin country. I took it for granted that on every level buttlefield of Eu rope sickness stalked every army.

Cromit had not much to say because of the bias furnished by his Gist spoke guardedly and sald that while some phases of the campaign were not to his fiking still we ought to take the fort now we were

committed to the Turtle creek course While we were talking Sir John St. Clair and several officers came along and St. Clair called out to us:

"You men must know this country. You will come along with us to recoundter."

We fell to behind them and were soon descending the steep bank that ts a characteristic of the country's streams. Nor was the opposite bank

any more inviting. St. Clair studied the bank thoughtfully for a minute and then said to his

"This is very bad. The army bas lost heart because of rough travel. If the country beyond is as bad as this it will about finish any epirit that's le ...

"It will be impossible to take the artillery and wagons any farther than this bank, Sir John, unless we spend much time preparing both banks," said one of the engineers.

"That is very plain," muttered St. Cinir. "And that's the devil of it."

"If you can get your guns and wagons acrors, I can soon take you to a ridge that leads to Duquesne," spoke op Glst. "Once you are on the ridge you wen't have much trouble; and you'll and the country open and not fitted for ambuscades, or surprise at tacks."

As he was serving as guide to General Bruddock and was well known in colonial affairs, his words were lietened to. St. Clair suggested he try to find a more favorable crossing. He told them there was not much choice as the banks continued much the same. but he did lead them to where the ap proach to the creek was less difficult and pointed out a thinly timbered ele vation as being the ridge

The chief engineering problem was to cross the creek and ascend the opposite bank. One young fleutenant said if he could have the use of a hundred soldiers, he could ease the wagons and guns down one slope and haul them up the other by means of the long cables carried by the army Another, who had charge of the ax men, guaranteed readily to make run ways of logs and thereby greatly expedite the passage of the guns and

wagen-truin. Gist called on me to repeat what i already had told Mr. Shirley. Letated If the army would cross the creek and strike straight for Duquesne it could not be attacked with any degree at success even if the Indians could be Captain Benujen to that effect. As they did not cut me short I udded for good mensure, that there would be creat danger at both crossings of the Monongabela and that it would be practically impossible to avoid an ambuscade, that Beaulen already had planned to plant an ambush along the river road.

Sir John seemed to be strongly im pressed by my statements, much more so than he would have been had I made a shallar talk at Alexandria, or Will's creek When we returned to the camp, we fully believed the morrow's march would remove us from all fear of a masked attack. The conversation among the officers all pointed to this wise maneuver, and our spirits greatly improved

After Sir John had talked with Renddock Giet was sent for Cremit and I tell Round Paw holding a p-w won with the few Delawares while we

went to find the Dinwold girl Wagoner Morgan was one of the first teamsters to arrive despite the sad condition of his horses. He in formed us that our tittle friend was sharing a kettle with two soldiers We soon located her. She had made her sex known to the women but still wore her mascutine garb which was very sensible of her i took bet uside for a little talk and at once ob served she was in a sober mood. In fact, she seemed to be more downcast than when we were lighting for our fives in the Frazier cabin. I endeav ored to cheer her up, and pointed out By Hugh Pendexter

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Hugh Pendezter.

how thankful we should be for our deliverance from Pontiac's savages. "That was the frying-pan," sighed. "I tell you I feel had luck, mister. They'll jump on us when we pass through the thick woods. Them

Injuns than as if they was so many "You shouldn't say such things You'll take the heart out of the men If they bear you."

soldiers don't know any more about

"I nin't a fool even if I come from a family of witches," she angrily re torted. "I'm talking to you, not to the soldiers." Then with instant re-pentance: "I didn't go for to speak to you like this, mister. But these women here are scared. And yet all they talk about is the cliks and fine clothes they'll have when we march into Duquesne. You'll come and talk again with me tomorrer, mister? You've done so much for me."

"I'll talk with you. I've done noth ing. "You're hitching the cart ahead of the horse. If not for you, I never could have left the Duquesne stock-

"I tell you it was the Injun who done all that."

"After you had told him of my danger and had planned for us to scale the water-gate and fin1 you waiting with a canoe. I'll see you tomorrow, and the next day; and on the third day I'll see that you get some of the tine cloth-if the French don't burn everything before leaving the fort."

"I feel bad luck, but I'll hope for the best," she muttered. "And don't go into danger, mister,"

The just war so incongruous after what we had been through together, and in view of the part I must play as scout, that I laughed and even she smiled, aibelt a bit wistfully. She gave me her small hand and eyed me wirt strange stendiness; then disconcerted me by gravely saying:

"There ain't no shroud around you yet. I'm thinking you'll live through it. Cromit came up in time to hear the tast and anxiously inquired: "What about me, misry? His mouth was smiting, but his eyes were uneasy. She hesitated, then told him:

"Anyone you come to grips with will

With this she abruptly left us and busied berself at the fire.

We went to where the rangers were camping and looked for Colonel Wastington, but he had not yet reported to Bruddock. I did meet Captain Bus by however. He had lost much of his stoutners and was as lean and hard

"Webster Brond, by all that's quality" he cried on recognizing me. And this time be was eager to clasp my hand. "I've looked for you at along this cursed murch and through all the cursed days we've crawled and fiddled away the time. Lord! but I'm glad the Alexandria folks can't see what a rough-looking lot we are Where have you been and what do you think we'll do next?"

I explained and he declared my Du quesne trip displayed "danmed" rare sportsmanship. I told him the worst of the campaign was over and that we would be free from Indian attacks after we had crossed the creek and taken to the ridge.

"A fight would be welcome," be testily replied. "It's this d-d crawling along. like a worm on a leaf, that takes the gimp out of the men. It you'd stayed with us from the time we quit Will's creek, you'd understand how triffes can eat the beart out of a man. Wood ticks annoy more people than tigers do. Really, we officers of the Virginians have given up our inggage animals until we scarcely have anything left except what we have on I hope there'll be some clean linen at Duquerne. If there isn't, I'll never forgive the French I suppose the folks back home are thinking tonight that we're already in Duquesne."

There was no "back home" for me no folks to learn how I had fared; and I had nothing to say He ran on:

"I've sent word to Josephine by every express, but probably she hasn't received one out of five of my let ters. I told her I hadn't seen you. So you don't expect we'll be attacked by the ted devlis on our way to the

"Not If we follow the ridge road. Yes, if we follow the river road."

"Then I'm glad it's the ridge. Re member, Web, how we used to play at fighting Indians and always planned to run into an ambuscade and make a very narrow escape? Lord, that seems a million years ago. We didn't want any open ridge marching in those days. Nothing but bloody fighting in the strubbery at the foot of the Cariyle gardens. And how we used to rescue fair maidens! How Joe would squeal, she was that nervous; and how cool and collected the Haze girls always were! Joe was more fun-she felt her part more. Web, our hearts were higher then than now. Time has made cowards of us-of me, anyway. And who would have believed that would be bere together like this on the shore of the d-d creek! Thank God that Joe lan't here to be res-

"Amen to that!" And I wished and wished that the witch-girl was as safe as Josephine of old Alexandria.

He urged me to share mess with him and several others from the home town, but I was uneasy and preferred to take a piece of meat from the rangers' fire and to prowl deep in the woods for fresh signs until the darkness drove me in.

When the drums beat the long sarch on the morning of the seventh I turned out to assist in getting the wagons across the creek. But what was my amazement to learn that the course had been changed during the night's council, and that St. Clair had finally decided it would be best for the army to swing clear of the rugged country entirely and to murch direct for the Monongahela.

This would necessitate crossing at a point where the river bends to the north, and after marching across the bend, to recross just below the mouth of Turtle creek. This shift in plans was due to the excellent fords and gently sloping banks. There would be no difficulty in crossing the guns and wagons. Destiny was taking the Dinwold girl and me back to the Frazier cubin.

I hunted up the Onondaga and found him freshly painted for war and softly reminding his orenda that he was a man of the Wolf clan. After finishing tils chanting be cried out to me:

"Yo-hah! They say some very brave men will die before two more sleeps, white brother. They say it is not good for men to grow old until they find all meat tough."

"The French will die bravely if they nght," I agreed.

"They say the French will not dle alone. It will be a very strong fight." "There will be no fight unless Bengten cup drive his Indians into making

s surprise attack." "There will be a fight," he gravely assured me "Many axes will be covered with new paint (blood). They eny the English from over the stinking

"The Delawares have told you that, They talk like old women."

water do not know how to fight."

"A wolf howled in the night to the Wolf man," he corrected "The talk of our nephews, the Lenl Lenapes, goes by Round Paw's ears without enter ing Let the witch woman change herself into a wird and fly away.

"Let my red brother keep that talk shut up in his bug." I wurned secret ly alarmed by his reference to the Din vold girt. For should there be a fight with the fort Indians I feared she would refuse to bide in a wagon until it was over; and it did seem a cruel shame that after excepling from Fra zier's cubin she should run the risk of being bideously killed within gun

"Let ber turn berself into a bird and fly back to the Susquebanna," be called after me.

I hastened on eager to find the giri and persuade her to stay well back among the wagons. Even if we were ambushed and well-blooded she would be safe at the rear of the line. savages could never break through even though they should punish the head of the army.

She greeted me shyly and was strangely willing to do as I asked. I was surprised and pleased with her arquiescence; for I knew she had but tittle thought for her own safety There was, however, a small condition attached to her promise; and she expressed it thus.

CTO BE CONTINUED.)

America's Great Debt to Pioneer Mothers

in American annals. Following the ones they loved they made homes spring up in the wilderness. From helping to build the cabin ruising the tittle crops, weaving the clothes down the long range of ceaselers toll which frontier life holds, they were co work ers with the men who gave America 48 states instead of 13. Leab A Kaz murk writes in the National Republic

Around the wide-mouthed fireplaces at night in the isolated cabins these mothers of American yesterdays laid the foundation stones of Twentieth century progress. Here they taught tersons before the coming of the schoolmaster; here they taught rell gior from the precious family Bible iong before the steeples of white of a family of noted musicians,

Pioneer mothers played a great part | churches dotted the landscape. All the seeds of civilization they planted on each new frontler, as the men planted the wheat in the newly turned soil, drained the swamps and felled the forests. Toller, mother, teacher, preacher-all these in one was a typical ploneer woman who furthered the cause of America.

Horses' Skulls "Amplifiers"

An old superstition that borses skulls improve the acoustics of mu sie rooms is revived by the discovery in an English Seventeenth century manor house of between thirty and forty horses' skulls arranged under the floorboards. The house was that

Some Revised Opinion About the Red-Haired

Scientists have discovered all kinds

of odd facts about humanity. For instance, an expert recently stated that he had never seen a baldhended lunatic!

Now comes the even more peculiar disclosure that red-headed girls may be bow-legged, but brunettes are, as a rule, knock-kneed. These facts are based on data supplied by a certain artists' club which has been collecting statistics respecting its models.

Another interesting point is that red-haired women suffer less from serious diseases than their darker sisters. This is due to the fact that their skin throws off poison more rapidly than a dark person's.

Also, red hair, which a generation ago was jeered at, nowadays is admired, as it should be. The redbaired girl has proved that she is not hot-tempered, but, as a rule, much better balanced mentally than a brunette. -Exchange.

No Time Just Then to Think About Fairness

Valentin Garfias, the millionaire oil man, said in New York the other day that there is a great overproduction and consequent waste of oil.
"Nevertheless," Mr. Garfins went on,

there are men who snatch oil properties as unfairly as-well, it's like the story. "A chap, wild with hunger, rushed

up to a railway station lunch counter. The counter was crowded, and he only had a minute to catch his train. Must be go without food? It looked like it.

"Two beautiful sandwiches had just been set before two gentlemen, and the chap grabbed one of them up.

"'Here,' its owner snarled. 'Here, that ain't your sandwich!" 'Aln't it?' said the chap, as he slipped it in his pocket. Then I guess

this must be mine.' "And he grabbed up the other gentleman's sandwich, and galloped off and caught his train just as it was moving from the station."

The Whimsical Max.

Paul Jones of the family of the University of Pennsylvania, said on his recent return from Europe: "I have a great admiration for Max

Beerbohm, and in August I visited him in his villa at Rapallo on the Italian Ittylera. "I had visited him before, and had

told him a story about James Joyce; but I forgot this on my second visit, and retold the Joyce story. "The whimsical Max, when I fin-

ished, sald: "That's a good story, but, really, if you tell it to me again I shall have to tell it to you."

Gulls Liked Strawberries.

Strange picnic guests were entertained at a clambake on the shore at Belfast, Maine, when a flock of seagolls, after circling about, swooped down and made an attack on a plate of strawberry tarts, although they left the apple tarts on the plate. Only one of the birds succeeded in getting away with one of the tidhits of des sert, and he was followed for somdistance by the others trying to get a

Last of the Flamingoes.

The vivid color of the flamingo may have been driven from the earth by the last burricane. The last existing colony of the birds was on Andros island in the Bahamas, which was badly hit by the storm,

"How about being a potate with

Trials of the Tuters. "Can you imagine anything worse than being a cornstalk and baying your ears pulled by farmers?"

your eyes full of dirt?" - Montreal

Different Education. Too few of us have the courage to use what education we have unless some one has given us a diploma certifying our right to It.-American Magazine.

It is the go-getter that does it, but

RELIEF!

Every Mother Should Know This Quick, Sure, Safe Method

A Kansas mother says: "When my one year old haby had whooping cough, Glessos gave quick relief from coughing spells. It is wonderful." Babies and children can so easily be spared much suffering from whooping cough, cross, colds and coughs. Ask any physician—or trained nurse—about the remarkable properties of Glesseo. When symptoms of these appear, give this soothing, healing remedy at once. Whooping cough is lightened, cross relieved authout womiting, colds checked, coughs aroughed—immediately/ Contains no opiates. Get it new—and have it at hand always. All druggists and most general stores have Glesseo.

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tem so prevalent these days is in even greater favor as a family medicine than in your grandmother's day.

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SCHOOL FOR MEN

IV. N. U. PORTLAND, NO. 47-1928.

A Treat in Store.

Clare Sheridan, the sculptor of half-American and half-English blood, is coming back to lecture again. She said the other day to London cor-respondent:

because they were too heavy. My new lectures will be light and airy-full of epigrams, you know. My lecture on love, for example, will begin;

"Love-nuking consists in a man running after you till you land him."-Relighoth Sunday Herald.

Well, Maybe Not.

"I have been reading some of the articles in Woman's Home Companion on why people marry," wrote one lusknow why they marry," he added. "Nobedy knows."

Imitators are a servile race.



SAY "BAYER ASPIRIN" and INSIST

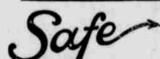
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