

Backache

The American men and women must guard constantly against kidney

trouble because we often eat too much rich food. Cut blood is filled with acids which the kidneys strive to filter out; they weaken from overmoworit, become sluggish, the elimination tissues clog and the result is kid-ney trouble, bladder weakness and general decime in health.

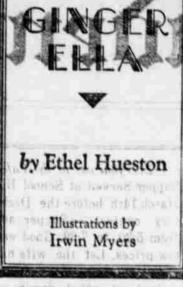
land When pour kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment, or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache, or diany, nervous spells, gold stomach, or if you have rhepmatism when the weather is bad, begin drinking lots of good water and get from your pharmacist about sour ounces of Jad Salts. Take a tablespoonful in a glass of water bebreakfast for a few days and your kidneys may then act fine. This famous salts is made from the d of grupes and lemon juice, com-

med with lithia, and has been used fours to help flush and sthumlate gged kidneys, to neutralize the colds in the system so they no longer a source of irritation, thus often refleving bladder disorders. Jad Salts is inexpensive, cannot ine, makes a delightful effervescent

Ithia-water drink and belongs in every home, because nobody can make a mistake by having a good kidney fushing any time.



The Attraction "What makes Florida so popular in winter?" "The golf stream." - Cleveland News. C. 101



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CHAPTER VIII-Continued

But the sparkle had gone from their merry plans, and it was a relief when Eddy started the motor for the ride back to town.

"Won't you come along, Alex ?" Invited Ginger pointedly. "We .an take one more."

"Oh, no. thanks. Miriam promised to take me in herselt along about midnight. My doctor prescribed more Pay Dirt for me."

At the end of the driveway, they looked inck. Miriam sat on the high gate, Alexander Murdock steadying her with one hand, while he swung the gate beheath her with the other. Their father smilling, waved farewell "Poor father," mourned Ginger. What would you call it but preacher's luck, to lose his eyes just when there's the most to see?"

A dull supper at the parsounge, followed by the usual evening service at the church.

Tub Andrews hurried up to them after the service, offering himself as an escort home-a mere formality for those few safe intervening feet.

"I don't think we ought to," objected Marjory. "You see, the minister is staying with us-and I think we ought -I don't think it would look well for us to go off and leave him-'

"Ginger can take him." suggested Tub generously "She can give him pointers on running a church-Ginger can give pointers on running anything."

"But Ginger is so young," stammered Marjory. "I feel that I am rather the head of the house now and-"

Hiram Buckworth himself appeared at that moment. "Girls. If you will excuse me," he said gravely, "I will walk over with Mr. Westbury. We are discussing some church husiness. "Hurray for Jop," chimed Tub "that suits me to a T. We've got some church business of our own to talk about." Hiram hesitated a moment, hiting his lip as though he felt annoyance. but nodded at mat, and went away. not without reluctance. And Mar fory yielded her smiles to Tub An drews, clinging meanwhile to Ginger to ensure her accompaniment, as they walked slowly homeward. On the fa miliar old veranda. Tub started at once, cheerfully, in the direction of the hammock "You can't stay tonight. Fub,' said Marjory, with a smile warm enough to soften her dismissal. "I have to send you right straight nome. I have been under the weather for a day or two, and Miss Jenkins didn't want me to go to church at all She has ordered me to bed." Tub, complaining wudly, submitted perforce to this ejection, and sauntered away, whistling ingubriously, Marjory still clung to her sister's

a silly name for a farm," seid Ginger. | marry a millionaire. You must ad "Just like Eddy Jackson. Who else would do such a dumb thing? Pays Dirt Everybody knows a farm is DE But diet, and if it stitle't pays nobolic would farm it Oh, hellin, Mr. was all understood-we talked it over Buckworth. Home so soon? It's and we ill norect-we girls did, that lovely tenight. Won't you come and is, father just himshed at us-that talk to us?'

"Not tonight, thanks, I am tired. Pleasant dreams." And he passed in-

The girls sht very still for a moment. They heard him say good night to Miss Jenkins, and go up the stairs. Marjory's tense arm about Ginger's walst relaxed suddenly. Her quivering breath was more a sob than a sigh. Her shoulders rose convulsively.

"You-can go now. Thanks. Gin ger. I'll sli here a minute, and listen to the night."

Ginger went in without a word. She was a stricken soul. She offinbed to the studio, and counted her store of dimes. She looked at her complicated page of multiplication and addition. She sat for a long time. figuring, thinking.

Obviously, Marjory and the richness of a wealthy hushand were to be denied them as succor. Marjory was forever lost to her plans for the future. All the years of washing dishes for the sake of Marjory's hands had been in vain. All her dreams of a romantle figure breezing mysteriously into their commonplace circle were dissipated into thin air.



Ginger was practical enough to ad mit defeat when she met it, and Marjory was her Waterloo. Marjory. beautiful peach-bloom Marjory would marry a minister, and her future mit she's got the looks for it." "Ginger, what do you mean? Is

Marlory engaged, or isn't she?" "Not engaged not exactly. But it Margle should marry money, lots of money, millions-"

"And she's not engaged to that-fat young Andrews-or anybody else-"Certainly not. There's no man mixed up in it at all. Just money." If looks could slay, the career of Ellen Tollfver would have ended at

that moment. "Why, you little devil !" he ejaculated irreverently, and flung her

roughly out of his way. "She's still in the hammock," called Ginger meekly.

Then she went immediately to bed. She wept for a while, sofuly, for it is natural that youth should abandon its dreams and its expectations of great riches with reluctance. But in the end she smilled, and stiffened ber silm little shoulders beneath the white sheets. Very well, then. Plainly the future of the entire household de volved upon her, and her alone.

"Selah," she whispered into the darkness. 119277

CHAPTER IX

A great peace, a sort of subdued grandeur, descended upon the turbulent spirit of Ginger Ella, for she had schooled herself to accept life as It is, and mold it to her own pattern as opportunity came. That the opportunity would never come now, as concerned Marjory, she was well aware, but without resentment. After all, perhaps one had no right to attempt to mold human lives, free souls. like herself. As for Miriam and the grocery clerk, she yet had hopes Alexander Murdock was leaving on this very day, and Ginger did not for a moment believe that the sensible twin was so deeply interested as to disqualify her for interest in more intriguing figures-granted the appearance of such figures.

Get her away--that was the best method. Ginger was adjusting herself to a new impression of the sensible twin. So still she had always seemed, so subtly impenetrable, that in contrast with Marjory's radiance she had appeared more of a linbility than anything else. But there was something strange about Miriam. Ginger did not understand it. She remembered how Tub Andrews, even in the gorgeous presence of Marjory arrayed for the beauty pageant, had succumbed to Miriam's stillness. She remembered how Alexander Murdock, a mere grocer, of course, but still no doubt possessive of the usual male inclinations, had passed over Marjory with a passing cordiality, to plant himself immovably at the un-dancing feet of Mirlam. Strange about her! Strange about everything, Ginger

"The world," she concluded largely,

grovel to brains, and the preachers

But perhaps when the twins found

themselves away from the confining

familiarities of Red Thrush, away

among strangers, at the normal school

-with clothes that became girls of

their profession, and their looks-

clothes paid for from contributions

to the home for the blind- But an-

other annoying thought arose to dis-

At the normal school they would

meet only teachers-primary teach-

ers, teachers of geography, teachers

of Latin, English and algebra. Gin-

ger sighed. It was unfortunate, but

should they, from their limited funds,

provide the money to send Marjory to

normal to study to be a teacher, when

she would be no teacher? Why learn

pedagogy, when all ber future held

was the accommodation of her person

to missionary societies, and ladles'

The finger of relentless logic pointed

in another way. Let Marjory prepare

herself for keeping a parsonage by

keeping a parsonage-their own. She

could take Miriam's place as servitor

to their father, thus leaving Gloger

free for her own further schooling

and for the conduct of her favorite

(TO BE CONTINUED)

aids, and the minimum of three?

turb the even fenor of her plans.

pick heanty. It's all wrong."



That COLD

Colds come suddenly. You can often end them just as quickly! Take Bayer Aspirin the moment you've caught one. A single sneeze should be the signal, or the first sign of congestion or headache, or soreness. Exposure to cold and wet isn't half so serious when you've learned to protect yourself with Bayer Aspirin. For the speedy relief of colds, headaches, neuralgio or neuritic pain, and even the acute suffering caused by rheumatism, there is nothing so sure and so safe as genuine Aspirin tablets stamped Bayer. They make a marvelous gargle, too. See proven directions in every package.



More Likely Amount

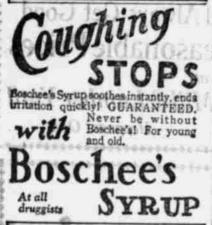
Taking up once more the clergyman's question, "What would you do States during 1929 reached the treif you had \$1,000,000?" my answer is, "First, I would count it over rapidly increase of \$120,120,000 over 1928, the to make sure that it wasn't just \$7.30 provious highest year, according to the as I expected."-Elmer C. Adams, in John Price Jones corporation of New the Detroit News.

To manufacture talk doesn't conceal that the conversation is dragging, often that they soon wear them out,

New High in Philanthropy Gifts to philantrophy in the United mendous total of \$2,450,720,000, or an

York. Some women change their minds so





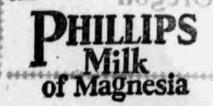
Should Be a Sculptor Smith-That barber is an artist. Jones-I should say he was. Look at my face. He always works in a few cuts with his stories.



Makes Life Sweeter

Too much to est-too rich a dietbr too much smoking. Lots of things cause sour stomach, but one thing can correct it quickly. Phillips Milk of Magnesia will alkalinize the acid. Take a spoonful of this pleasant preparation, and the system is soon sweetened.

Phillips is always ready to relieve distress from over-eating; to check all acidity; or neutralize nicotine. Re-member this for your own comfort; for the sake of those around you, Endorsed by physicians, but they always say Phillips. Don't buy something else and expect the same re-Bults ! 1105



hand. "Ginger, walt a minute. Sh! Don't let him hear you. Let's sit in the

hammock a while." They sat down, huddled together and waited in slience until the sound of Tub's footsteps, and "ub's whisting. subsided into the darkness. "Ginger I want to ask you something. Will you just sh here with me and tank until-Mr. Buckworth comes home?

And Ginger, if se comes over, and sits down-he slways does you knowwould you mind-would you just as tlef- You wouldn't mind, would you-"

"Go to bed you mean?" "Well, you see, dinger, I want to ask him about something."

"I see. I'm to talk my head off and! he gets here, and then I'm to go to bed."

Marjory squeezed her arm about her sister's walst.

"You see- Well, you see, Ginger it is like this. You remember that night when you crept downstairs -bow long ago it seems !- and he had his arm around me. Well, Ginger, I didn't cure a bit because you saw it, It didn't make any difference to me But I think it embarrassed nim, or made him angry or something for he hasn't so much as looked at .ne since." "I see," suld Ginger dully

"I want to tell thin that you-you didn't think a thing of it-n little thing like that I think maybe he thinks I feel had about it."

"You don't, do you?"

"No," Marjory's voice sank to s whisper. "Not a bir 1 tike him." So the two girls sat, and waited and presently from the chur h they heard the two men, coming slowly talking as they walked Marjory clung to Ginger's hand and held her breath At the end of the flagstone path they stood for a while te fore they said betted bon tight not parted "Y-you talk," whispered Marjory,

would be that of catering to a Meththought. odist church, and a parsonage minimum of three. "it all gone acchee jechee. The grocers

In that hour, Ginger Ella rose to grent heights of renunciation. She relinquished ail her dreams of fortune, of tame, of social supremacy for her beautiful sister. She would be satiafied to see her merely happy She smilled. She went down the wabbly ladder without a moment's pause, for her decision was made She knocked at the door of her father's com, now occupied by Hiram Buckworth.

Silence prevailed within, Ginger knocked again.

"Who is it, please? Just a minute. He opened the door with ne hand as he struggled into his cont with the other. Ginger, all uninvited, stepped inside, and closed the door behind ber.

"Mr. Buckworth," she began gently "I was just going to bed," he in terrupted rudely.

"You misunderstood what I told you," she persisted patiently. "I didn't say Marjory was engagedexactly-

"No. You merely said it was understood."

"Eut i didn't mean a man. I meant money."

"Money?" He was entirely puzzled. "Yes. You see, we have always been so very hard up. Father did not go to seminary as you did-he didn't even go to college. He only gets about as much money now after all these years as you will get at the very start. And if takes so much for his eyes, and the furniture is simply falling to pieces, and you can see yourself we haven't any clothes." "Tes, I knew, Ginger," he said not without symmethy.

"But what has that to do with-her? "She is so beautiful. So we nat-

urally derided that she had better

Stonehenge Mystery to Students of the Past

charity.

Andent and mysterious Stonehenge | is focated some nine miles from Salls bury, and near the little town of Amesbury, in Wiltshire, England. This circular formation of stones encloses what is commonly called the Altar stone. What its origin or purpose is time or research has not revealed, but it is obviously connected with some form of observation of the sun, possibly sun worship. It is generally be ileved to have been erected some 4,000 years ago, possibly by the tribe from the Continent which brought the idea of cultivation of land to England in the Bronze age. To the east of the Stone circle is the ficte stone or Friar's neel, over which at dawn on Singer talked. "I think it's such | June 21-namely, at the summer sol

stice-the sun rises when viewed from the Altar stone. Other pointed stones mark the rise of the sub at the winter solstice and sunset at midsummer. At few places in England can the thoughts run riot to such an extent as In this effete of immense stones standing in solitude overlooking Salisbury plain Pictures of human sacrifice and

Record Bone

Imaginetion?

heathen rites spring readily to the

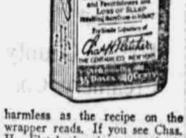
Some idea of the humense size of prehistoric reptiles can be gathered from the fact that it took sixteen men to lift a bone of one discovered in Africa

Are you prepared to render first aid and quick comfort the moment your youngster has an upset of any sort? Could you do the right thing-immediatelythough the emergency came without warning-perhaps tonight? Castoria is a mother's standby at such times. There is nothing like it in emergencies, and nothing better for everyday use. For a sudden attack of colic, or the gentle relief of constipation; to allay a feverish condition, or to soothe a fretful baby that can't sleep. This pure vegetable preparation is always ready to ease an ailing youngster. It is just as

Trying Them All

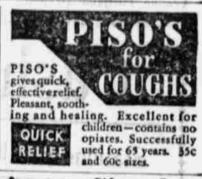
It was the best they could manage this year-what with the operation, "Is the steak ready now, dear?" "I'm sorry I'm so long. George, but and the retirement on pension. Beit looked hopeless grilled and it doesn't ddes, it an embryonic teacher could look much better fried, but if you'll supplant the can grocer in Miriam's be patient a little longer I'll see what heart, no doubt a little later on, the new conqueror could also be conbolling does to it."-London Opinion. quered by, say, an embryonic finan

Progress in road building and extencler. She must hope for the best. sion of railroad facilities are bringing As for Marjory-Marjory, whose colonists into 100,000 acres of new land beauty, and whose married fortune in Algeria, northern Africa, each year. were now forever denied them, why



wrapper reads. If you see Chas. H. Fletcher's signature, it is genuine Castoria. It is harmless to the smallest infant; doctors will tell you so.

You can tell from the recipe on the wrapper how mild it is, and how good for little systems. But continue with Castoria until a child is grown.



Way to Happiness Simple says California Physician

After 28 Years' Practice Describes Natural Treatment which Keeps People Well

which time I have treated and supervised the treatment of almost every variety of human illness," writes Dr. Martin J. Dobson of Los Angeles, "I believe I have dia-covered the greatest blessing that has been bestowed upon the human family. Statistics show that of all classes of persons, physicians and nurses live to a riper old age than any other class of people. I believe this is no doubt due to the fact that they know more about the impor-tance of daily elimination.

Dr. Dobson's Discovery

"The remedy I am speaking of is colorless, tasteless, harmless to the most delicate alimentary tract, from infancy to old age. It is non-habitforming, and it is essential to the smooth running efficiency of the human body, which needs lubrica-tion just like any other machine.

"This remedy is Nujol. "Most human ailments can be traced to the alimentary tract for either the main or the contributing cause, and most of these disorders can be prevented or cured through proper cleansing and regulating by the administration of Nujol as per instructions on the bottle and wrap-

AFTER over 28 years of the study | per, or as ordered by the physician and practice of medicine, during | or nurse."

Nujol Laboratories considers it a privilege to publish Dr. Dobson's endorsement of Nujol.

Physicians and nurses themselves use and advise you to use Nujol regularly to clean the poisons out of your body (we all have them), because these poisons are what make us feel headachy, depressed, low in our minds.

1

It is always safe to use Nujel, because it is not a medicine; it contains absolutely no drugs; it cannot hurt even the littlest baby; it forms no habit; it is non-fattening. Nujol is harmless internal lubrication.

What This Should Mean to You

In the last few weeks we have had over 5,000 letters from people all over 5,000 letters from people all over the world, telling us how Nujol has helped them to happiness and success by keeping their bodies in-ternally clean. You can buy Nujol in sealed packages at any drug store. It costs but a few cents, and it will make you feel like a million dollars,

Start Nujol tonight. Use it rem-larly for two weeks, and learn the joy and the happiness that comes from buoyant, zestful health?