

## FOR COLDS— ALKALINIZE YOUR SYSTEM

Doctors everywhere are prescribing this new treatment for colds: Begin when you feel a cold coming. Take a tablespoonful of Phillips' Milk of Magnesia, morning, noon and night, the first day. Do the same second day. Then only at night.

Colds reduce the alkalinity of your system. That's what makes you feel achy, feverish, weak, half-sick. Phillips' Milk of Magnesia is alkali in harmless, palatable form. It checks the symptoms of colds by restoring the alkalinity of your system.

Relieves sour stomach, indigestion, gas, over-acidity. All drugstores.

### A Clean Sweep

"I take aspirin to clear my head."  
"Oh, I see—sort of vacuum cleaner."  
—London Tit-Bits.



### Children need not steal your health

There should be no health penalty attached to motherhood. There isn't among really healthy women. Expectant mothers who think of the baby's health as well as their own, should take a good vegetable tonic to protect the two lives—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. All dealers.

Every package of it contains a Symptom Blank. Fill it out and mail it to Dr. Pierce's Clinic, Buffalo, N. Y., for FREE medical advice.

### Took a Lot of Chances

Agatha—"That man had the nerve to kiss me."  
Gazoo—"He certainly did!"

## Coughing STOPS

Boschee's Syrup soothes instantly, ends irritation quickly! GUARANTEED. Never be without Boschee's! For young and old.

## Boschee's SYRUP

### Suitable Pun

"How do you like cleaning chimneys?"  
"Oh, it soots me."

## Help Your Kidneys



### Deal Promptly With Kidney Irregularities.

When bladder irritations, getting up at night and constant backache keep you miserable, don't take chances! Help your kidneys at the first sign of disorder. Use Doan's Pills. Successful for more than 50 years. Endorsed by hundreds of thousands of grateful users. Sold by dealers everywhere.

## Doan's Pills

A DIURETIC  
FOR  
THE KIDNEYS



## UGLY GOITRE "Goes in 4 Weeks"

Avoid Dangerous Operation!  
"Your four weeks home treatment ended my goitre."—Mrs. J. M. Spencer, Attica, Ohio.  
"My doctor said operate. But by your treatment I ended my goitre in 1 month. That was 3 years ago. Goitre never returned."—Mrs. W. A. Pease, Creston, B. C.

### End Goitre Quick at Home

200,000 people have treated goitres at home this easy, harmless way. Many say goitres ended in 4 weeks even though other methods had failed. Big 44-page illustrated FREE BOOK by Battle Creek Goitre Specialist tells how to end goitre quick. FREE—Send No Money

Proximal Treatment and Advisory Co., 3473 Barnum Bldg., Battle Creek, Mich. Send me FREE book How to End Goitre Quick at Home without Danger or Operation.

Name \_\_\_\_\_  
Address \_\_\_\_\_

# The Plains of Abraham

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

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WNU Service.

### THE STORY

With his English wife, Catherine, and son, Jeems, Henry Tonteur, French settler in Canada in 1749, cultivates a farm adjacent to the Tonteur seigneurie. As the story opens the Bulains are returning from a visit to the Tonteurs. Catherine's wandering brother, Hepsibah, meets them with presents for the family. To Jeems he gives a pistol, bidding him perfect himself in marksmanship. Hepsibah fears for the safety of the Bulains in their isolated position. Jeems fights with Paul Tache, cousin of Toinette Tonteur, whom they both adore. Next day Jeems calls at the Tonteur home and apologizes for brawling in front of Toinette.

### CHAPTER IV—Continued

Jeems did not go again to Tonteur manor, though occasionally he heard news from the seigneurie. Every one was in high humor there because of the activities going on in preparation for the exit of the entire family for Quebec early in September. Toinette was going to school at the convent of the Ursulines. Jeems had a feeling of loss. It was as if the fire of his dreams had not only burned itself out, but even the ash were being cleared away.

Autumn came, and with it a great glory in the wilderness. Jeems loved these maturer days of golden ripeness, of first frosts, of painted hardwood forests, and of crisp, tangy air when all life seemed rejuvenated and his own veins danced to the thrill of unending promises and expectations. But this year a heaviness of heart was in him with the changing of the seasons. Toinette and her people left for Quebec, and one evening, a week later, Hepsibah gravely announced that he could no longer delay his departure for the far frontiers of Pennsylvania and the Ohio, where his obligations as a trader called him. Catherine was silent for a while, then cried softly to herself. Jeems drew back where his uncle would not see him clearly. Henri's cheerfulness died out like a lighted candle extinguished by a breath of wind. Hepsibah's face was grimly set, so hard was he fighting to hold a grip on his emotion. He promised that he would never again remain away long at a time. He would return during the winter. If he failed to come, they would know he was dead.

When Henri got out of his bed to build the fire the next morning Hepsibah was gone. He had stolen off like a shadow in some still hour of the night.

More determined than when his uncle had been with him, Jeems continued at his work and at the mental efforts with which he was struggling to reach out into the mountains and valleys of experience ahead of him. Through the fall and winter the Bulain cabin was visited by wandering Indians who had learned that food, warmth, and a welcome were always there. Jeems' friendship for them was tempered by the things Hepsibah had told him, and while he brought himself closer into intimacy with these uninvited guests, winning their confidence and making himself more efficient in their speech, he was also watching and listening for the signs of hidden dangers against which his uncle had repeatedly warned him. Most of the Indians were from the Canada tribes, and among them he found no cause for unrest, but when occasionally an Onondaga or an Oneida came, he detected in their manner a quiet and sleepless caution which told him these visitors from the Six Nations considered themselves over the dead line which marked the country of their enemies. And he made note that they always came through that part of Forbidden valley which Hepsibah had predicted would be a future warpath for the Mohawks.

This winter he went farther in his adventures. Captain Pipe, the old Caughnawaga, had a habit of spending several of the hardest weeks near the Bulains, and with his two sons, White Eyes and Big Cat, Jeems traveled to the shores of Lake Champlain for the first time. He was gone a week and planned with his friends to make a longer expedition the following year, as far as Crown Point and a place called Ticonderoga, where the French were going to build a fort some day. On this excursion he experienced the real thrill of danger, for White Eyes and Big Cat, both of whom were young braves who had won their spurs, moved with a caution which was eloquent in its significance.

With Toinette and her people away from the seigneurie, Jeems had no hesitation in going to the Richelieu, and made trips there with his father on snowshoes; and in March, during a break in a spell of intense cold, he went alone and remained overnight in the house of the baron's overseer with whose young people he had become acquainted. This overseer was Peter Lubeck, an old veteran for whom Tonteur held a warm affection, and through his son, Peter the younger, Jeems had his first news of Toinette. She was at the Ursuline school, and her parents had taken a fashionable

house in St. Louis street. Peter said Tonteur wrote in every letter to his father that he was homesick to get back to the Richelieu.

As another spring and summer followed those which had gone before, Jeems knew he was fighting something that had to be conquered, a yearning for Toinette which filled him with a bitter loneliness when its hold was strongest.

For two years Toinette remained in Quebec without making a visit to the Richelieu. During these years, the tragedy of his divided birth was forced upon Jeems. There was no doubt that the English in him was uppermost, and the urge in his blood was toward the southern frontiers and the colonies of Hepsibah Adams. Yet he loved the place where he lived with a sincere passion—the Big forest, Forbidden valley, all the miles of wilderness about him as far as he could look to the horizons. This was New France. It was his father's country and not his mother's. Between his father and himself a comradeship had grown up which nothing could break, but his worship for his mother was a different thing, as if something besides motherhood bound him to her. His friends had increased in number. He came to know people along the Richelieu but was always conscious he was not entirely one of them. Toinette's words and her hatred for him persisted in his memory and kept recalling this truth.

Late in August of the second year of his absence, Toinette returned to Tonteur manor for a month. Jeems' heart ached with the old yearning, but he did not go to the seigneurie. Paul Tache and his mother were also at the baron's and he felt a sense of relief when he learned that all of them were on their way to Quebec, with the exception of Tonteur, who remained for the harvesting of crops. A fortnight after they had gone, Peter told him about Toinette and Paul Tache. He had scarcely recognized Toinette, he said. She had grown taller and more beautiful. Tache was a full-grown man and dressed like a young noble. One with half an eye could see that he was desperately in love with Toinette, Peter avowed. But if he were a judge of such affairs, and he considered himself to be that, Tache was a long way from a realization of his desires, even taking Toinette's tender years into consideration. She granted him no favors. There had actually seemed to be a coolness in her attitude toward him.

Peter's words stirred Jeems with a satisfaction which he did not let the other see, and not until he was on his way home did he pull himself from the folly of his thoughts about Toinette. Even if she were not smiling on Tache as warmly as he had supposed, he knew she was as far removed from him now as the sun was from the earth. Yet, as time went on, this fresh contact with her presence, though he had not seen her, gave a determined impetus to his plans for the future. There were hours in which he saw himself a splendid enemy where fate had ordained that he could not be a friend. With increasing maturity giving to him a deeper and more understanding passion for his mother, and a fuller comprehension of the noble qualities in his father, he was harassed by a conflict of emotions which he revealed to neither, and confided only in Hepsibah Adams, who had returned from his trip. The difficulty of solving the problem which confronted Jeems was as great for Catherine's brother as it would have been for Catherine herself, for as early as the spring of 1753, when Jeems had passed his sixteenth year, there was no longer a doubt in the minds of the people of the Colonies and New France as to the surety of the struggle which was impending. While France and England were officially at peace, the forces of the two countries in America were on the verge of open war and were instigating the Indians to a strife of extermination. Everywhere along the unprotected frontiers the Indians were killing and burning and such vast sums were being expended by both sides for human hair that scores of

white men had taken up the lucrative business of hunting for scalps.

Almost at the door to Jeems' home, war preparations were in progress, for every landed baron along the Richelieu was training his vassal farmers, and when the wind was right the Bulains could hear faintly the twice-a-week firing of muskets at Tonteur manor. Being free of the seigneurial protection and laws, Henri did not go to drill. Nor did Jeems. Yet Tonteur rode frequently to their home, especially when Hepsibah was there. He was in better spirits than usual, and it was all on account of Toinette, he said. She was homesick for the Richelieu. Her letters to him were filled with a longing for it, and she declared that, in another twelve months, when her schooling would be finished, she wanted to live at the manor and get in Quebec. That was enough to make him happy, and he laughed at the thought of danger for womenfolk along the Richelieu—in the fortified places. The English and their savages would not get nearer than the lower end of Lake Champlain when war came; and they would be driven from there very shortly, and also from Lake George. But on such an outlying farm as the Bulain place, which had no protection whatever, there was the possible peril of wandering scalp hunters and he never tired of urging Henri and Catherine to make their home within the safety of the seigneurie.

He asked Jeems and Henri to come to his drill, and that they did not respond made no difference in his friendship. He could understand how hard it would be for Henri to prepare for war against his wife's country, and his secret adoration for Catherine was greater because of her courage and her faith in both peoples with the catastrophe so near. It delighted him to think that his own confidence was a comfort to her, and the eagerness with which she accepted his opinions as a soldier encouraged him to go beyond what Hepsibah considered intelligent bounds in giving ease to her mind. He did not guess what was in Jeems' heart, nor did the boy's father or mother. Only Hepsibah knew fully what was there.

Early in the autumn, the trader took Jeems on a journey to the English fort on Lake George, thence traveling into the New York country, returning in November. They found a change in Catherine. She was not less confident or less contented in the paradise she was helping to build, but something had come into her life which she was accepting bravely and courageously and even with pride. One evening, she spoke of the military activities along the Richelieu. Many river youths were training with their elders, she said, and it did not seem right that Jeems should not be among them. While killing was wicked and inexcusable, it was a God-given privilege to defend one's home and family. She quoted Tonteur to substantiate her belief that war would never reach them, and she knew that Jeems would not seek it any more than his father. But she thought it would do no harm for Jeems to prepare himself along with the other young men of the seigneurie.

To this suggestion Hepsibah's homely philosophy made objection. He told Catherine the day was coming when Jeems would be compelled to fight and that he would have to choose one side or the other to champion. When that day arrived, sentiment would not stand in the way, for, with a world in turmoil about them, one could not be English and French at the same time. No man could tell on which side they would be when forced to it, and as he despised a traitor more than anything else, it was his opinion that Jeems should not be taught the ways of war under the flag of France and then, it might be, fight for the English. As a frontiersman, he maintained that the finest fighting man was the Long Rifle, a free wanderer of the forests, a leather-stocking trained to a hundred greater things than the firing of a musket in company with a score of others. That was what Jeems should be. As a Long Rifle he could serve where honor and duty called him when the act became necessary.  
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Simple Strategy That Ended Frogs' "Talkfest"

Picturesque lily pools ornament the grounds of a famous hostelry in Pasadena, Calif. In the lily pools are numerous large, deep-throated bullfrogs, picturesque enough by day but a thundering nuisance at night with their loud conversation. Ducks were introduced, but the row they made when they caught a frog too big to eat but too nice to let go proved worse than the hubbub they were supposed to cure. Quackless Muscovy ducks were substituted. These appeared to annoy the frogs considerably, but they ate more flowers and plants than frogs. A bounty of 3 cents a frog was then offered to neighboring children, and more frogs than had ever been seen or heard in the country were speedily brought in as having been extracted

from the pools in the hotel grounds. A sharpshooter was the next experiment, but he woke up more people than the frogs. Then the hotel manager read up "Frog" in all its aspects, and solved the problem. He strung an electric light over each pool (a good hurricane lamp serves equally well where electricity is not available), and, behold! the baffled brutes henceforth sat silently waiting for the darkness that never came.

### Meaning of Musical Term

The musical term "col legno" (with the wood), signifies that the notes so marked are to be played by striking the strings with the stick of the bow instead of the usual way.

## INDISPOSED?



Headaches come at the most inconvenient times, but there's one thing that will always save the day. If you have some Bayer Aspirin you can soon be on your way. The sooner you take it the less time you'll lose—the less you'll suffer.

Shopping frequently brings on a headache. Over-exertion of any kind. Eye-strain. Or just "nerves." Often it's the time of month. Regardless of the cause, you want relief. And you get relief when you take Bayer Aspirin. Take promptly! It will relieve the pain at any stage, but why wait until you are miserable? Bayer Aspirin

can't harm you, because there is nothing harmful in it.

Remember this, when you're tempted to try some product that costs a few cents less!

## BAYER ASPIRIN

### Start the Ball Rolling

Dad was discussing the business depression and said: "I don't see how things can improve until people let loose of their money and buy."

"Why not start the ball rolling and buy me a fur coat?" chimed in the chic high school daughter.

### Poor Kind of "Candy"

Chewing torpedoes proved an unhealthy pastime for Charles Boone, age fifty-seven, of Cherry Hill, Md. George Boone, a son, found the torpedo, of the Fourth of July variety. While walking home with his father he gave it to him, but the latter bit

into it, thinking it was candy. The next thing he knew he was on the operating table having a surgeon sew up a hole in his face.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 60 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

### Hi!

"I hear you lost your temper yesterday."  
"Yes, but she'll be back tomorrow."  
—Chicago Post.

The arguments of most men are sound—and that's all.

## Fretful DAYS Restless NIGHTS ... give child Castoria

FUSSY, fretful, can't sleep, won't eat... It isn't always easy to find just where the trouble is with a young child. It may be a stomach upset; it may be sluggish bowels.

But when little tongues are coated and there is even a slight suspicion of bad breath—it's time for Castoria!

Castoria, you know, is a pure vegetable preparation especially made for babies and children. When Baby cries with colic or is fretful because of constipation, Castoria brings quick comfort, and, with relief from pain, soothes him to restful sleep. For older children—up through all the school years, Castoria is equally effective in helping to right irregularities. Just give it in larger doses. What a



comfort Castoria is to mothers!

Get the genuine, with Chas. H. Fletcher's signature on wrapper and the name Castoria that always appears like this:



Another Alibi  
Mamma—Marcus, why didn't you finish sawing that wood?  
Little Marcus—I just couldn't, mamma, the poor saw had the tooth-ache.—Brooklyn Eagle.

## 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.

Showing It  
"I can't get along with my wife, all she does is ignore me."  
"Yes. And if there's anything I ate, it's ignorance."—London Tit-Bits.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM  
Removes Dandruff Stops Hair Falling Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair Size and 1/2 at Drugstores.  
Floreston Shampoo—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy, 50 cents by mail or at drugstores. Hirsch Chemical Works, Patchogue, N. Y.

PLUTOLOGY  
The science of expansion and contraction of the currency, which causes good and hard times, price, paper cover, 25 cents. G. F. STEVENSON  
Miramar Hotel, Santa Monica, California.

JUNICIDE for Over 16 Years the Standard Remedy for Rheumatism, \$1.25 per bottle, 3 for \$3.75, postpaid, BECK BROTHERS, 127 Vancouver Ave., Portland, Oregon.

WANTED—All Independent Merchants, even the smallest, to know how not only meet but beat chain store prices. Address R. KADATZ, ORTONVILLE, MINN.

Representative (Woman), 10-year-old drug product. Earn steady income. Exclusive rights. Send 50c. full-sized package. Where Laboratories, 509 Fifth Ave., New York.

MULTNOMAH HOTEL  
4th and Pine—Portland, Ore.  
A Hotel where you are welcome  
Fireproof Room-bath \$2.00 up

Skin Health Derived from Daily Use of

## Cuticura Preparations

The Soap, pure and fragrant, to cleanse the skin, the Ointment, antiseptic and healing, to remove pimples, rashes and irritations and the Talcum, smooth and pure, to impart a pleasing fragrance to the skin.

Beck, Inc., Cincinnati, O., and The Talcum Co., Proprietors, Foster Drug & Chemical Corporation, Maiden, Mass.