

**Uncle Phil Says:**

**Reminiscence**  
The scenery one remembers most fondly will be what he saw while sitting serenely in contemplative meditation.

Culture also consists in knowing what not to cultivate.  
A fault finder is better than a fault finder.

The way of the transgressor is hard, but apparently not half hard enough, or there wouldn't be so many repeaters.

**Virtue and Vice**  
Following virtue is a steep ascent; following vice is a precipitous leap.

Everything in nature goes by steps, nothing by leaps.

Greatest triumph is to fish your friend out of the blues and make him laugh again.

If science knew how to produce a genius, it would produce too many.

A hard-shelled man doesn't necessarily mean a hard-boiled one.

**Stomach Gas So Bad Seems To Hurt Heart**

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart seemed to hurt. A friend suggested Adierika. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."  
—Mrs. Jas. Miller.

Adierika acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierika gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shook, New York, reports "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierika greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli." Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierika and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. Leading Druggists.

**HOT NEWS FROM HOLLYWOOD**  
Hear Jimmie Fidler Tuesday

10:30 P. M.; E. S. T., M. B. C. Red Network

**LU DEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS**  
NOW WITH 5¢  
**ALKALINE FACTOR**

**A TONIC and BUILDER**

Mrs. James Webb of 219 Holmes Ave., Los Angeles, Calif., said: "I have found Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery an excellent tonic and good for the children. I gave my son William less than two bottles of the 'Discovery' and it improved his appetite and appeared to help him in every way. The 'Discovery' is the finest medicine I have ever used for this purpose." Buy today! New size, tablets 50 cts., liquid \$1.00.

**MORNING DISTRESS**  
Due to acid, upset stomach, indigestion, Milnesa wafers (the original) quickly relieve acid stomach and give necessary elimination. Each wafer equals 4 teaspoonfuls of milk of magnesia. 20c, 35c & 60c.

**GET READY!**

Positions in 1936-37 will go to the business trained.

**"Planning Your Future"**

FREE ON REQUEST

**Behnkid Walker BUSINESS COLLEGE**  
S. W. Salmon at 11th Avenue PORTLAND, OREGON

**Watch Your Kidneys!**

Be Sure They Properly Cleanse the Blood

YOUR kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as nature intended—fail to remove impurities that poison the system when retained. Then you may suffer nagging backache, dizziness, scanty or too frequent urination, getting up at night, puffiness under the eyes, feel nervous, miserable—all upset.

Don't delay? Use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly functioning kidneys. They are recommended by grateful users the country over. Get them from any druggist.

**DOAN'S PILLS**

**CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT**

**HOUSEHOLD**

Hollywood Sensational Marble Fibre Dinner Ware. Now direct from factory 14 Dinner Plates \$1.00, Postage Prepaid. Washes like China. Beautiful Table Representatives wanted. American Marble Fibre, Palms, Calif.

**GUNLOCK RANCH**

by **FRANK H. SPEARMAN**

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**CHAPTER X—Continued**

"I wouldn't want to impose like that on a decent father-in-law, Henry; it'll be bad enough for any man to have you hitched into his family. Lift him out of here, boys—give me a hand. We've got to get him up to the office. What's that noise out in the corral?"

"Nothin' at all," blustered McAlpin, struggling along the gangway with Sawdy's feet. "Just a few bucks from the Reservation, initiatin' Barney Rebstock into the tribe. Henry, you're heavier than a ton of bricks. I can't hold on much longer."

Not until the doctor had nearly finished dressing the cowboy's leg did the wounded man begin to tell the story. And he had hardly been made ready to send to the hospital when John Lefever and Bob Scott appeared at the box office door with Barney Rebstock, white and scared.

"What's a-matter with the rest of you?" exclaimed Carpy testily, as he eyed the three.

"Why, Barney," explained Lefever blandly, "fell off his horse a few minutes ago and broke his wrist. Fix him up, will you, doc?"

"What the devil's this cutting and squawking all about?" asked Carpy of Lefever later that night.

The two were seated in the doctor's office about midnight. "Doc," explained Lefever, "the boys are pretty sore about Bill Denison's ranch house gettin' burned down. The day after the fire Barney Rebstock left two hundred with Harry Boland. Where'd he get it? The boys made up their minds to find out. Sawdy got him down to McAlpin's barn, but when he began to pump Barney the cuss showed fight. You know Henry. He'd never used a gun on a shrimp with a knife. So the rest of us, waitin' in the corral, carried Barney out of the barn, showed him a rope by the light of the lantern, and asked him how about that fire."

Carpy shook his head. "Dangerous business, John. Did you string him up?"

"Hell, no. I hadn't no more'n adjusted the noose and asked him was it comfortable under his ear, when he told the whole story. McCrossen hired him to do it for Van Tarnbel."

Carpy muttered an angry epithet. "—gave him two hundred and promised two more when the job was done. What do you think of that, Doc?"

Carpy was silent a moment. "Rotten business. But what's the good of stringing Barney up? He'll deny everything. That ain't the only thing John. The old devil couldn't be convicted. But it would make a nasty mess to try Van Tarnbel for hiring Rebstock—and where would the shame land? On Jane Van Tarnbel. And she head over heels in love with Bill Denison, and he with her—what can be done?"

"You fellows ought've asked me that afore you began stringing Barney up," added Carpy, after a moment's thought, "there's only one thing I know of you can do now. Bill Denison is the man most interested in the situation the way it stands."

"I guess we can't get away from that," admitted Lefever.

"Lay the whole mess before Bill and ask him what's to be done."

Lefever was doubtful. "I don't know what the boy will say, doc."

"And I don't care a hang," retorted Carpy. "That's all they'll get from me."

Next morning Carpy was making his rounds at the hospital. In the corridor he encountered Lefever. John took off his hat and scratched his head.

"Well, doc!" he exclaimed.

"Well," echoed Carpy, "what you doing up here?"

"We talked it over."

"Who's we?"

"Why, Sawdy, McAlpin, Bob Scott, Ben Page, 'n' me. We talked it over 'n' concluded to follow your talk—put it up to Bill."

"Sit down there in the office till I see him myself."

"O. K., Doc. I'll go in and set with Sawdy."

Dr. Carpy opened the door of Denison's room. Close to Denison, who sat with bandaged eyes, in an armchair, stood Jane, a-rangin' some briar roses in a vase.

Denison was fingering, rather nervously, his eye bandage.

Jane turned. "Oh, here's Dr. Carpy, Bill. Good-morning, doctor!"

"Any morning's a good morning when a man can set eyes on an up-an'-comin' girl like you," said Carpy. "Bill," he continued brusquely, "you're too slow. If I had as good a sight for sore eyes as she is, right close to me, I'd take a peek at her if I had to go blind the rest of my life."

Jane turned away with a protesting smile. Denison looked confused. "Say!" exclaimed Carpy suspiciously, "what's been going on here? What have you two been up to? Bill," he said sudden-

ly, "you've been moving that bandage!"

"Why, I did lift the bandage for a few seconds," confessed Denison.

"What for?"

"To look at the roses."

"Bill, you're a blamed liar. You lifted it to look at this girl—didn't he, Jane?" Carpy thundered the question in his most aggressive manner.

"How do I know, doctor?" asked Jane demurely.

"Bill," he said, sitting down by his patient, "tell me just what and how much did you see when you lifted that bandage."

"Doc, I'll confess, I couldn't see much—just a blur."

"And your eyes ache and sting now, don't they?"

"They burn a little, Doc."

"I'll say they burn a little! How many mornings has this been going on?"

Denison was silent. "Only yesterday and today, doctor," confessed Jane, hesitatingly.

"Well, don't try it any more," said Carpy to Denison. "If you do, I'll put you back in a dark room. I only let you out here on the theory you'd behave yourself."

Carpy picked up his bag. He was part way down the corridor when he was waylaid by Lefever.

**CHAPTER XI**

"Come into Sawdy's room a minute, Doc," pleaded Lefever. "He'd like to talk this thing over with you."

Sawdy, propped up in bed, led the talk. But the talk was not to Dr. Carpy's liking. "Yes," he muttered scornfully, "I expected that's the way it would work out. If there's a mean job to be done in this town, put it on me."

But the pair now working on the doctor's sympathies knew their victim pretty well and, having once brought him to refuse their request, needed only to persevere in order to make him grant it. This brought Carpy back that afternoon to Denison, alone.

"Doctor," said the injured man, "I couldn't be sure this morning when Jane was here whether you were talking to encourage her and me, or whether you really think you can save my sight."

"Bill, I was honest in what I said," returned Carpy. "I believe and hope I can save your eyes. But it's not all in my hands; I told you that, too. If Nature's willing, we're going to get through all right—does that satisfy you?"

"That's all I can ask, Doc."

"Bill," said the doctor suddenly, "Sawdy and Lefever have found out who burned the ranch house—and why it was set afire."

"Who was it?" asked Denison violently.

"Keep cool, Bill; keep cool. It's a mean mess."

Denison was on fire. "Why don't you tell the story?" he demanded angrily. "What did they do?"

"First," responded Carpy, determined not to be rushed, "they found that Barney Rebstock had a pocketful of money since the fire. They lured him down to McAlpin's barn. When Sawdy began to question him, he showed fight. The upshot of it was, the two went at it hammer and tongs in a box stall."



"Let Me Put That Bandage Back Where It Belongs."

Barney had a knife—he drove it through Sawdy's leg, and Sawdy was choking him to death when McAlpin and the boys heard the noise and stepped in to save the thief. Then they took him out behind the barn till he told his story.

"Mind you, this now is Barney's story—might or might not be the facts. He claimed he was paid two hundred dollars to set the house afire, with a promise of two hundred more after he'd burned it."

Carpy paused. He thought the sickening truth must have already begun to penetrate Denison's mind; it had not.

"Who," asked Denison, with a fell epithet, "paid him to burn me up?"

"As Barney tells it," continued Carpy deliberately, "it was between McCrossen and Gus Van Tarnbel."

Denison sprang from his chair. He tore the bandage from his sightless eyes. From his disfigured lips there poured a stream of bitter words.

"Not too fast, Bill—not too fast. Remember there'll be another to suffer like hell if this thing ever gets out."

"Oh, I know it must never get out. But that man! Doc, he ought to be roped and dragged to death by a wild

horse. If ever a robber and a thief and a murderer deserved stringing up, that man does. He's killed, or had killed, every man that ever stood in his way of stealing land or cattle, or anything a man had that he wanted."

"Cool off, Bill, cool off."

Denison sat down with his hands over his face. It wrung Carpy's heart to see him suffer. "I can't, Doc. I can't!"

"Yes, you can, damn you, and you will. Let me put that bandage back where it belongs—and you keep it there. Don't talk about eyesight unless you want it back. Where the hell do I come in? What am I getting out of this?" It was a battle between two strong wills, and it was long in the waging. But when Carpy, wiping the sweat from his forehead and, himself almost unstrung, left Denison's side, his patient had ridden out the storm and had promised quiet till the two could think of what might be done, pledging in the interval mutual and absolute secrecy.

Secrecy, however well pledged, grows more difficult to control in proportion to the number of persons pledged.

Carpy swore Sawdy and Lefever to it very easily. McAlpin and Ben Page were warned that if the story leaked out, it might become unpleasant for both. As for Bob Scott, no one was ever known to worm a secret out of him; Barney, of course, dared not talk.

Yet it would easily be understood that too many people had the story; and only the continual efforts of Dr. Carpy in silencing, through threats of what might happen to them, one or another of the conspirators kept it under cover.

Jane, after the usual storm with her father, who knew what she was doing, rode next morning into town to make her visit to the hospital.

Denison was a poor actor. In his endeavor to make Jane feel there had been nothing to upset him, he was over-solicitous. Carpy did better; but he was compelled to admit that Denison had not been doing quite so well—since Jane could see that for herself.

Her father continued taciturn and aloof. Jane knew she was defying him by continuing to visit Denison, yet being of much the same tenacious will as her father himself, she reckoned little of it.

But her visits and ministrations to the injured neighbor of Gunlock Ranch became so frequent, and she herself was so wholly indifferent to comment, that the situation became food for local gossip. Here was Van Tarnbel a deadly enemy of Denison's, with his daughter openly showing a very special interest in Denison's condition at the hospital—carrying to him delicacies and spending with him half her time in town.

Things were at this pass when one day Van Tarnbel told his daughter he must go to Medicine Bend on some bank business. Jane knew that he was not able to make the trip—Carpy had told her more than once that the old man's life hung by a thread. She pleaded with her father, found out what the business was, and offered to go in his stead.

She took the morning train for Medicine Bend, secured the further time on his notes at the bank, spent the night at the Mountain House, and took the afternoon train west for Sleepy Cat.

The Pullman cars were crowded. Jane was forced to find a seat in a day coach. Here she placed her handbag in the seat beside her, bought a magazine, and resigned herself to a long afternoon and evening.

Two men had taken the seat directly behind her. Jane resumed her reading until in the conversation between the two men her attention was attracted by catching the name of Bill Denison.

Her curiosity once aroused, it was easy to follow the drift of their talk. Presently she heard mention of her father's name. Aroused now to keen interest, Jane was torn between the feeling that she ought not to listen and the impulse that she must.

"Of course, nobody can prove it," were the words she heard. "I didn't say they could. That old bird knows too well how to cover his tracks. But everybody knows how he deviled Denison's brother when he lived there—tried to buy him out, then scare him out, and then smoke him out. The old devil has been crazy ever since he owned Gunlock to get hold of that little Spring Ranch. Why? Account of the water. It's the biggest spring in the hills. Now that he's back from the hospital, the first thing he thinks of is to get hold of that spring."

Jane listened with bated breath.

"Why, it's common talk in Sleepy Cat," the narrator went on, "that he paid Barney Rebstock to set Bill's ranch house afire and came damned near burning Bill up in it."

Her heart stopped beating as she heard the dreadful recital, delivered as calmly as the merest bit of current gossip would be discussed on a street corner.

"According to what I hear," continued the narrator, "Sawdy and some of Bill's friends choked the story out of Barney. Sawdy got cut up in the fracas with him—Sawdy was laid up in the hospital for a month. Barney's a mean devil with a knife."

The train was pulling into Sleepy Cat. Jane, rousing herself from a stupor, her breath choking her, her heart ready to burst with every beat, staggered to her feet, dazed, and supporting herself along the aisle with her hands alternately on the backs of the seats, stepped blindly down to the platform.

Bill Page, who was in with the team and buckboard to take her home, reached for her handbag. "No, Bill," Jane said quietly. "I'm not going out tonight."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

**Household Questions**

Paper white narcissi planted in a bowl containing pebbles and water will last from November to March if bulbs are renewed as those in bloom fade out.

Leftover boiled rice served with cream, sugar and topped with jelly usually appeals to the children for lunch dessert. It's very nourishing, too.

Have you ever thought of using cotton tweed for the curtains in a man's or boy's room? You have no idea how smart they are. In one room white cotton tweed is used for glass curtains while gray cotton tweed forms the draperies. These are trimmed with large white balls hung on three-inch cords, which dangle along the edge and form a double border. Each ball is about five inches from the other.

Use scissors for cutting up leftover fish, meat or fowl. This also applies to leftover vegetables.

If you want to modernize an old paper parchment shade make slashes in the top about an inch deep and run grosgrain ribbon through them, tying in a small bow with long ends at one side. Brown, dark blue or black ribbon is very smart on a white or cream shade. You could do this with inexpensive paper shades.

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**Hawaii's Memorial Stone**

The memorial stone from Hawaii which is to be placed in the Washington monument is of coral sandstone and will bear the following inscription in Hawaiian: "Ua mau ke ea o ka aina i ka pono." The translation of this is "The life of the land is preserved in righteousness" and it is the official motto of the island.

The stone is 4 by 2 feet and 6 inches thick. It will be placed in the interior of the monument on the 360-foot level.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription makes weak women strong. No alcohol. Sold by druggists in tablets or liquid.—Adv.

**Undignified Haste**  
Don't always be in a hurry. Sometimes it's undignified.

**Still Coughing?**

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with anything less than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble to aid nature to soothe and heal the inflamed membranes as the germ-laden phlegm is loosened and expelled.

Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, your druggist is authorized to guarantee Creomulsion and to refund your money if you are not satisfied with results from the very first bottle. Get Creomulsion right now. (Adv.)

**Don't let Winter catch you unprepared**

**Here's that Fast "Phillips" Way To Alkalize Stomach Quickly**



On all sides, people are learning that the way to gain almost incredibly quick relief, from stomach condition arising from overacidity, is to alkalinize the stomach quickly with Phillips' Milk of Magnesia.

You take either two teaspoons of the liquid Phillips' after meals; or two Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Almost instantly "acid indigestion" goes, gas from hyperacidity, "acid-headaches"—from over-indulgence in food or smoking—and nausea are relieved.

Try this Phillips' way if you have any acid stomach upsets. You will be surprised at results. Get either the liquid "Phillips" or the remarkable, new Phillips' Milk of Magnesia Tablets. Only 25¢ for a big box of tablets at drug stores.



**PHILLIPS' MILK OF MAGNESIA**

Temperament and Business  
A man of temperament and his business are soon parted.

**DISCOVERED Way to Relieve Coughs QUICKLY**

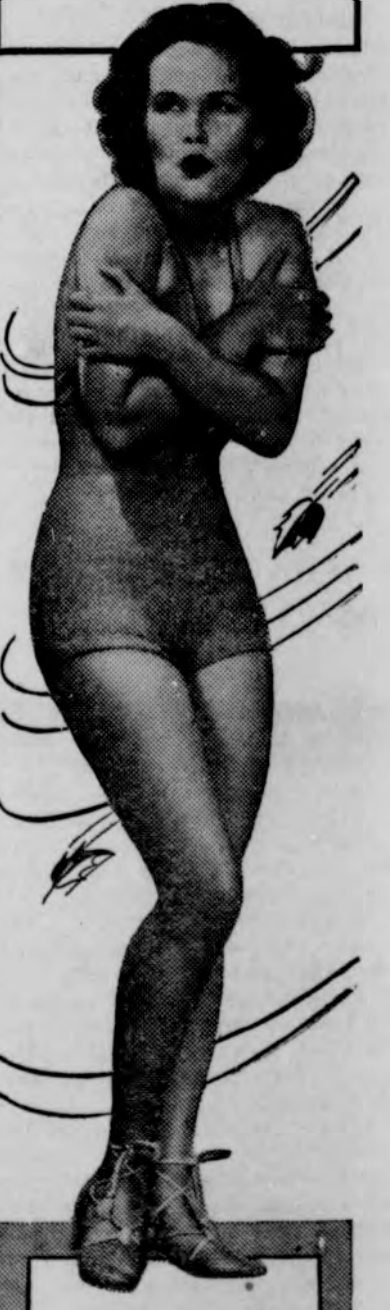
IT'S BY relieving both the irritated tissues of the throat and bronchial tubes. One set of ingredients in FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR quickly relieves tickling, hacking, coughing... coats and soothes irritated throat linings to keep you from coughing. Another set actually enters the blood, reaches the affected bronchial tubes, loosens phlegm, helps break up cough and speeds recovery. Check a cough due to a cold before it gets worse, before others catch it. Check it with FOLEY'S HONEY & TAR. It gives quick relief and speed-up recovery.

**USED BY LEADING HOSPITALS IN TREATING EXTERNALLY CAUSED SKIN IRRITATIONS**

Like countless individual users, important hospitals have found treatment with Cuticura brings effective relief from skin irritation. Cuticura Ointment also helps heal and restore smooth, clear skin. Cuticura Soap, quick lathering, mildly medicated, ideal for toilet and bath. Each 25c. All druggists.

**CUTICURA SOAP & OINTMENT**

Full Page, who was in with the team and buckboard to take her home, reached for her handbag. "No, Bill," Jane said quietly. "I'm not going out tonight."



**CHANGE TO QUAKER STATE WINTER OIL**



Retail price . . . 35¢ per quart