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"Gerald suffered with his stomach and bowels until he was listless and weak," says Mrs. B. E. Geren, 822 W. Main St., Oklahoma City, Okla. "Now he's the strongest boy I know. I gave him California Fig Syrup because Mother used it. It increased his appetite, regulated his bowels, helped his digestion." Nothing could be more convincing than the way thousands of mothers are praising California Fig Syrup to show how it acts to build-up and strengthen headachy, bilious, half-sick, constipated children. Your doctor will approve the use of this pure vegetable product as often as impure breath, coated tongue, listlessness or feverishness warn of constipation—or to keep bowels open in colds or children's diseases. The word California on bottle and carton marks the genuine.



When Rest Is Broken



Deal Promptly With Kidney Irregularities.

Are you miserable with bladder irritations, getting up at night and constant backache? Then 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. Get Doan's today. Sold by dealers everywhere.



Higher Opinions Mrs. Henpeck—Everything is getting higher. Mr. Henpeck (meekly)—Oh, I don't know, Maria. For instance, there's your opinion of me, and my opinion of you, and the neighbors' opinion of both of us.



New Medicine Cabinet Bottle FEEN-A-MINT Value 50¢ DILLARD'S ASPERGUM The Right and Easy Way to take Aspirin Value 25¢ Total Value 75¢ Feen-a-mint is America's most Popular Laxative. Pleasant, dependable, non-habit forming. Keep it handy in this attractive economical bottle. Aspergum is the new and better way to take aspirin. No bitter tablet to swallow. Effective in smaller doses for every aspirin use. At your druggist's or HEALTH PRODUCTS CORPORATION 113 North 13th Street Newark, N. J.

OKLA. FARMER KILLS 172 RATS IN ONE NIGHT K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), writes Mr. Hulbert, Okla., brought this remarkable result. K-R-O is the original product made from squill, an ingredient recommended by U. S. Government as sure death to rats and mice but harmless to dogs, cats, poultry or even baby chicks. You can depend on K-R-O (Kills Rats Only), which has become America's leading rat exterminator in just a few years. Sold by all druggists on a money back guarantee.

FRECKLES Go Quickly... From the time you make the first application they begin to fade like MAGIC. At all drug and dept. stores or by mail postpaid \$1.25 and 65c. A copy of Beauty Secrets FREE. DR. C. H. BERRY CO. Chicago 3973-5 Michigan Ave.

The Handsome Man by Margaret Turnbull

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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THE STORY

Returning to London, practically penniless, after an unsuccessful business trip, Sir George Sandison takes dinner with his widowed stepmother, his old nurse, "Aggy." He did not approve of her marriage to his father, but her explanation satisfied him. Little is left of the estate and Lady Sandison proposes that they go to the United States to visit her brother, Robert MacBeth, wealthy contractor. Sir George agrees. MacBeth lives on an island estate with his daughter, Roberta, who longs for city life. MacBeth is a victim of arthritis and almost helpless. MacBeth is glad to see his sister and asks the two to stay. Roberta is keeping a date with Jack Navarro, about whom she knows little. MacBeth arranges for his sister to take charge of the household and George to act as secretary.

CHAPTER III—Continued

"You're a wonder, Aggy," declared her brother, looking at the toast. "I've been offering Sir George the post of secretary, private secretary, a sort of liaison officer between me, in my crippled state here, and my New York office. I have a secretary there, but I want him at the office. I need a man who can go to the city and get things done for me and at the same time take a look outside at the various jobs, and come here and give me an idea as to whether my plans are being carried out or not."

Lady Sandison looked at him and nodded approval. "You have done well to take Sir George here. Have a bit of toast, Rob, and let me put jam on it. It will set you up. And to think you two have planned it out all yourselves, without any help!" She looked at them both admiringly.

Sir George returned the look warily. He knew his Aggy of old, but her brother smiled broadly. It was warming to him to find how much he liked Aggy again. Despite her handicaps—poverty, her lack of family—had she not contrived to marry a baronet? Robert MacBeth might think that titles meant nothing to him, but Aggy's title and Sir George's presence in his house were a source of pride.

"While we're sipping our tea," said Lady Sandison, comfortably aware that Sir George was admiring her, "you'll maybe be able to tell me, Rob, where Sir George will live, and how late does your daughter generally stay out when there's dinner to get and none to get it?"

Robert MacBeth looked worried. "She ought to be home. We quarreled, of course, this morning, but I hardly thought she'd leave me alone so long."

"Something by-ordinary's detained her," declared Aggy. Ever since she had glimpsed Roberta this morning, she had had her mind made up about that young lady, but she was not telling Robert's father. "Don't put yourself out, Rob. She's no run away. She'll be home soon."

"Oh, do you think so, Aggy? You're a great comfort," then he turned to Sir George. "I'd like you to stay here, Sir George, if it suits you. It will be best for me, and there's plenty of room."

Sir George, looking like an embarrassed Apollo, thanked him. He was thinking rapidly that never had his luck been greater than now that Aggy had taken the helm.

"Afore your daughter gets back," resumed Aggy, watching first one then the other, but evidently satisfied in her own mind that they were all getting along nicely, "are we to use our titles here, or put them by, as you might say, until we go home again?"

Robert MacBeth looked puzzled. He had forgotten that Roberta knew nothing about this aunt, except that she was a poor and obstinate Scotch woman, who foolishly refused the money he had offered. How would she take this new element he was introducing into his home? Would Roberta see her aunt's real worth or only her odd ways and clothes and queer modes of expression?

"If I could only keep it from her," muttered Robert MacBeth, "I might try it as an experiment."

"I wouldn't," declared Sir George quickly. "It's hardly fair. If we're to be in the house, she should know all about us, I think, sir."

"It would be a grand lesson to her if we kept it from her," declared her Aunt Aggy.

"Roberta isn't that kind," retorted her father indignantly. "She's not a snob. She's just a naughty child."

Then before her father could prevent her, she turned to Sir George. "It isn't, of course, included in the regular duties of a butler but still for an emergency—if you would put my car in the garage for me—"

Lady Sandison took a quick step forward, but Sir George was before her. "Delighted to be of use," he said, and crossed the room toward the door. "Glad you take pleasure in your work," Roberta called in low velvet voice that played havoc with most men, halting him as he reached the door. "In this place you will find it includes a little of everything, outdoors and indoors, but we pay well. Have you arranged the terms, Father?"

"My dear," said Robert MacBeth quietly, wondering what effect this would have on the girl, "this gentleman is my private secretary and his salary will hardly interest you."

"Private secretary?" repeated Roberta, the blood mounting to her cheeks. She looked at the receding back of the man whom she had so cavalierly set to work. "Well, I can apologize later, if necessary."

She looked from the tray to Lady Sandison. "Is that the best you can do?"

Quickly Robert MacBeth spoke, with an appealing look at Aggy. "This is my sister, your Aunt Aggy, and she has kindly consented to help us out. Since you so strongly object to the difficulties of housekeeping, I've installed her as housekeeper."

"Aunt—Aunt Aggy!" Roberta, who had been free all her life from the encumbrance of relatives, stared at this aunt who had come from across the seas unbidden, unannounced.

"How do you do, my dear?" said Lady Sandison, and she stepped forward.

Roberta drew back a little, her eyes sparkling angrily. She gave her father, who had outwitted her in the first move of their difficult game, a quick glance before she could control her voice sufficiently to say, pleasantly: "How do you do, Aunt? This is a great surprise."

"To me, too," Robert MacBeth said smoothly watching his daughter, "and a very welcome surprise to both of us, Aggy."

"We'll talk about that later," declared his sister, regarding her niece with great friendliness. "If you'll step into the kitchen with me, my dear, we'll maybe get some kind of meal together, and tomorrow there'll be a cook and maids here. Your father said you expected them tomorrow."

"I'd rather help the secretary find his way about the garage," said Roberta airily, and turned to go.

The plump capable hand of Lady Sandison felt lightly, but compellingly on her niece's shoulder. "No need, Sir George can always find his way about."

"Sir George! Sir George—who?" "Sir George Alan Edward Sandison," said her aunt smoothly, as she blocked her niece's way of escape, and gently steered her kitchenward. "Is it not wonderful that your father should draw into his service such a grand young man?"

Roberta looked at her warily. "What's your last name?" she asked. "Sandison."

"He doesn't look a bit like you, Aunt—Aunt Aggy."

"(TO BE CONTINUED.)"

"Did You Bring the Braw Lad Over to Marry American Dollars, Aunt?"

Roberta considered herself a match for any woman. She fired her first shot.

"Well the sooner that's understood the better. We'll just get the supper. Show me where the potatoes are, Roberta, and keep a civil tongue in your head. You're playing right into Rob's hands and mine."

Roberta looked at her speechless, so angry that she dared not open her mouth.

"Aye, the money might better come from pills or pork or groceries. The gentry would swallow it and a stranger in Sandisbrae easier than they would Rob's daughter."

"Leave me out of it," Roberta flamed. "Don't you think for a moment, I'll—"

"So far from it," her aunt declared vigorously, "that I'm just fair upset to see that you share the fatal weakness of the MacBeth family."

"What's that?" snapped Roberta, noting with surprise the professional manner in which Lady Sandison parred the potatoes.

"They're just slaves to beauty, the whole clanjamfray of them," declared her aunt solemnly, "and you're as bad as the rest. Watch what you're doing, lass! You're haggling; that loaf something awful."

"This isn't Scotland where there's hard scrabbling to get bread—and a man," Roberta told her with scorn. "Why there are heaps of good-looking men over here. Your Little Beauty isn't in danger."

"So you say," said her aunt. "Time will tell. It's as well, Roberta, not to boast until you've tried out your strength."

"Fudge! I'm not reduced to poor Scots my father has to End Jobs for." She disregarded the sudden warning look her aunt gave her, and continued, emphasizing her point with the bread knife. "He's good-looking enough to make some girls lose their heads but I'm my father's daughter to this extent that the man who tries to make an impression on me will have to have something more than an angel face, big eyes, pretty hair and stand six feet—"

"Indeed, no! How could he? I'm only his stepmother. He's the living image of my late husband, Sir Stephen Sandison of Sandisbrae." The title lost nothing from Lady Sandison's announcement.

Her niece stood spellbound in the doorway looking at her. This dumpy little woman, whom she had thought must be cook-housekeeper, who was indeed the housekeeper now by her father's authority, what did she mean by reeling off titles like that? "Who are you?"

"Your father's sister," said Aggy with quiet composure, "and also Lady Sandison."

Roberta looked from her aunt to her father. Her father nodded. Without a word Roberta took the tray and went out of the room.

"I've taken the first trick," declared Robert MacBeth, sinking back among the pillows.

Aggy looked at him, closed her lips, nodded, and went towards the kitchen. As the door towards the kitchen and the hall closed, Roberta turned questioning to her aunt. Lady Sandison smiled at her.

"Rob's my brother and your father so we'll no quarrel, but we'll not be tyrannized over neither."

"Let's get this straight," Roberta said. "Are you on my side or father's?"

"Both, and if you'll follow my advice you'll give in to him. Humor him and he's yours, and surely Rob's very easy to humor. You made a mistake in managing him today. You told him what you were going to do before you did it."

Roberta turned on her angrily. She was not to be so easily managed. "If you take my place here, you take my place without any aid of mine."

Her aunt surveyed her calmly. "It's war is it?"

Roberta nodded.

"Well the sooner that's understood the better. We'll just get the supper. Show me where the potatoes are, Roberta, and keep a civil tongue in your head. You're playing right into Rob's hands and mine."

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"Six feet three." From the doorway Sir George gravely corrected her. "Your sentiments are mine, Miss MacBeth. Let's stick to them."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mementoes of Famous Scotchman in Museum

James Watt, the famous mechanic, inventor and civil engineer, was born at Greenock, Scotland, in 1736, and died in Birmingham, England in 1819. It is not generally known that the contents of his garret workshop are in the Science museum at South Kensington. The garret was used by Watt in his house in Birmingham, and was shut up for thirty years after his death. Various descriptions of the opening of the garret, in 1853, are given in a pamphlet issued by the museum. Samuel Smiles, who was one of the party, recorded that "The ashes of the last fire were in the grate, the last bit of coal was in the scuttie. . . . Many objects lay

about or in the drawers, indicating the pursuits which had been interrupted by death. . . . On the shelves are minerals and chemicals in pots and jars, on which the dust of nearly half a century has settled. The moist substances have long since dried up, the putty has been turned to stone and the paste to dust. On the shelf we came across a dish in which lies a bunch of withered grapes."

Unable to Use Trunks Baby elephants are unable to use their trunks in feeding themselves and require considerable time before learning to use them as their parents do.

MANY DEAD, INJURED IN AN EARTH SLIDE

Nuns, Policemen and Firemen Among Victims.

Lyon, France.—Scores of persons are dead and injured as the result of a series of disastrous landslides which demolished dozens of homes and buildings in the densely populated St. Jean district of Fourvières, a suburb of Lyon, one of France's largest and most important industrial centers.

Among the dead were nineteen firemen and seven policemen who were caught by a second slide after the first avalanche had torn its path of destruction down the hillside on which St. Jean nestles.

The first slide was caused by the unexplained collapse of a wall of the St. Jean hospital, situated almost at the summit of the hill. Other slides occurred, halting rescue work and causing additional death.

The convent of Notre Dame De Simon, a large apartment house and two blocks of old homes, each housing several families, were destroyed by the avalanche. Among the victims were nuns who were sleeping in the convent when the hurrying earth brought the structure down about their heads.

As the electricity supply was cut off by the first slide, rescuers worked by flickering torchlight, laboring bravely in the face of death from new landslides in an effort to rescue scores of injured who were trapped in the shambles of their homes.

Heavy rains are believed to have weakened the earth at the top of the hill, enabling the falling hospital wall to start tons of dirt and masonry on their downward path of destruction.

In the space of a moment, the avalanche became a demolishing machine of destruction fifty yards wide and 200 yards long. Houses and buildings caught in the path of the slide were crushed like paper mache.

Vancouver, B. C.—Five men were killed and one injured in a rock and dirt slide at the Anxoy mine of the Granby Consolidated Mining, Smelting and Power company.

Corn Crop Estimate Is Raised by 47,000,000 Bu.

Chicago.—Estimate of the corn crop in the United States was increased 47,000,000 bushels over the figure of last month by the Department of Agriculture. The present estimate is for a yield of 2,094,000,000 bushels. This figure is somewhat larger than the trade anticipated, as the average of private estimates was 2,040,000,000 bushels.

The figure compares with a crop of 2,614,000,000 bushels last year, decline of 520,000,000 bushels. Comparison with the five-year average is even less favorable. Only a small amount of old corn remains on farms in this country, the report placing the total at 72,349,000 bushels or 2.7 per cent of last year's production. This compares with 76,359,000 bushels a year ago and 102,165,000 bushels, the 1921-22 average.

The total available supply of corn for this season, including the crop, carryover and visible supply, aggregates 2,170,000,000 bushels, compared with 2,393,000,000 bushels a year ago and ten-year average of 2,981,000,000 bushels. Yield of corn to the acre this year is placed at 20.6 bushels against 23.7 bushels last year and ten-year average of 28.2 bushels.

Quality of the 1930 crop is given as 78.6, compared with 80.2 last year and 1919-28 average of 80.5.

Live Stock Exposition Will Open November 29

Chicago.—Chicago will be host to the country from November 29 to December 6, when the International Live Stock exposition will draw to it a mammoth display of the manifold wonders of the rural world.

Extending throughout 20 acres of buildings and a large part of the adjoining pens in the Chicago stock yards, this renowned exposition will unfold to the visiting thousands an eye-filling pageant of the final products of scientific methods applied to present-day agriculture, says B. H. Heide, secretary-manager of the show.

Saturday, November 29, marks the official opening of the exposition. It will be a day crowded with events of interest to young people, with the junior live stock feeding contest, the collegiate live stock judging contest, and the opening of the 4-H club congress. Saturday evening will bring the first of the horse shows, which will continue each night, except Sunday, until the close of the exposition.

Chester (Pa.) Packing Plant Burns

Chester, Pa.—The Chester Packing and Provision company plant was swept by flames with a resultant loss estimated at \$100,000.

Drought Rates End Nov. 30

Washington.—The emergency reduction in freight rates for the benefit of farms in the drought areas will end on November 30, it was announced. The railroads made special rates on feed and feedstuffs and water as part of President Hoover's relief program.

Claim Russian Wheat Poor

Winnipeg.—The Manitoba wheat pool has issued a statement saying that Russian wheat makes much poorer bread than does Canadian wheat.

ALFALFA HAY IS BEST COW FEED

Good Practice to Supply It With Silage.

(By JAMES W. LINN, Extension Dairyman, Kansas State Agricultural College.)

Alfalfa plays an important part in the ration for the dairy cow. When fed with silage it should be about one-fourth of the entire ration; that is, one pound of alfalfa hay for each three pounds of silage fed. If alfalfa is fed in a combination with other roughages which are dry, then it should be about one-half of the ration consumed.

It is a good practice to feed alfalfa with silage, for silage has other beneficial effects, such as adding succulence to the ration. To a certain extent the silage takes the place of green pasture grasses.

A very well balanced dairy ration where alfalfa and silage are fed is one pound of alfalfa to three pounds of silage. This combination leaves but one reason why something else should be added to the ration, and that is the fact that not enough pounds of food nutrients can be consumed in these roughages to supply the needs of a heavy producing dairy cow. To meet this need it is necessary for the dairyman to feed grain.

When alfalfa and silage are the roughages used by a dairy cow the recommended grain ration includes: Four parts corn chop; two parts of oats chop, and one part cottonseed meal. The dairyman may substitute for his corn chop barley, kafir, or milo seed. In the place of oats he may substitute bran, and in place of cottonseed meal, linseed meal whenever any of these products are cheaper than those named in the ration.

To Produce Clean Cream Obey Few Precautions

Dairymen can increase the demand for their dairy products and thereby benefit their industry by being careful to always produce clean cream, says State Dairy Commissioner Walter R. Freeman at the Colorado Agricultural college.

By following a few simple precautions, he says, dairymen can produce clean, well-flavored cream that will raise the score of butter. These precautions, listed in a new circular just issued by the college extension service, are as follows:

- 1. Daily grooming of milk cows. 2. Washed and sterilized equipment. 3. Proper cooling of cream. 4. Frequent deliveries.

"Elaborate barns and expensive equipment are not necessary to produce clean milk," the commissioner says in this circular, copies of which may be obtained on request. "As the milk comes from the cow it is clean, provided the animal is healthy. Over-aid contamination then is the chief cause of bad flavors, rancid or yeasty conditions."

Use Production Records to Locate Best Animals

More and more we are understanding the mode of inheritance by which the chief economic function of dairy cattle is transmitted from parent to progeny. For a long time it has been known that breeding the best to the best would tend to beget that which is desired in animal breeding. Our chief problems now seem to be (1) improving our means of finding the best animals, and (2) getting dairy farmers to use the best means we have. Testing for production records is the best means we have of measuring the chief economic function of dairy cattle. It works for good in two directions. It finds the best and the poorest animals. It enables the breeder who uses it to purify the transmitting powers of his best animals by removing the influence of animals with undesirable characters.

Dairy Hints

Torn silage does not keep well. See that the knives are sharp.

There are 42 tons of settled silage in a silo 12 feet in diameter filled 20 feet high.

Cows that freshen in the fall produce more milk than those that freshen at any other time.

It is well to bear in mind that milk from a given cow in normal condition always has the same composition.

This year, with lower prices, is an ideal time to select a good sire and should be used to an advantage.

Don't try to see how little feed a dairy cow can get along with and still produce some milk. Do the opposite—feed her all she can eat.

A good bull pen solves all them problems of handling the bull. They should never be allowed to run with the herd, especially during the fall and winter.

Ice cream can be easily and inexpensively made on the farm. Try your favorite recipes or use the following: 2½ quarts of 25 per cent cream; three-fourths pint sugar, and a table-spoonful of vanilla. Freeze quickly with a mixture of one pound coarse salt to six to eight pounds of crushed ice.



DON'T let a Cold Settle in your Bowels!

Keep your bowels open during a cold. Only a doctor knows the importance of this. Trust a doctor to know best how it can be done.

That's why Syrup Pepsin is such a marvelous help during colds. It is the prescription of a family doctor who specialized in bowel troubles. The discomfort of colds is always lessened when it is used; your system is kept free from phlegm, mucus and acid wastes. The cold is "broken-up" more easily.

Whenever the bowels need help, Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is sure to do the work. It does not grip or sicken; but its action is thorough. It carries off all the souring waste and poison; helps your bowels to help themselves.

Take a spoonful of this family doctor's laxative as soon as a cold starts, or the next time coated tongue, bad breath, or a bilious, headachy, gassy condition warns of constipation. Give it to the children during colds or whenever they're feverish, cross or upset. Nothing in it to hurt anyone; it contains only laxative herbs, pure pepsin and other mild ingredients. The way it tastes and the way it acts have made it the fastest selling laxative the drugstore carries!

Paper From Rope Paper of the most delicate kind can be made from old tarred ropes. It is used in the potteries for transferring the various patterns to the earthenware, and is so strong that a sheet twisted by hand will support a weight of one hundred pounds or more.

Knowing First Hand We do not understand that which, in imagination at least, we do not recognize as something we ourselves, under certain circumstances, might be disposed to do.—Woman's Home Companion.

A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY HANFORD'S Balsam of Myrrh

Pleasure in Color Motorists like stretches of smooth highways but why not a pale green or brown concrete, instead of the miles of dazzling white?—Woman's Home Companion.

Reaching a Decision Jane—Why did you decide to marry Billy instead of Jim? Phillipa—I found I loved Billy best. You see, he proposed.

Millions of people don't mind how far they are from New York.

When a man begins to burn his money look out for a hot time.



After Nervous Breakdown

"I had a nervous breakdown and could not do the work I have to do around the house. Through one of your booklets I found how Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had helped other women and I went to the drug store and got me six bottles. It has done me good in more ways than one and now I work every day without having to lie down. I will answer all letters with pleasure."—Hannah M. Evermeyer, 707 N-16 Street, East St. Louis, Illinois.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound