Conyright by Chas, Scribner's Sons CHAPTER IX-Continued.

"That is precisely what I was driving at. Our banker can't run with the hare and hunt with the hounds. You'll excuse me if I say that you haven't been altogether fair with Timanyoni Ditch, or with Colonel Baldwin, Mr. Kinsie. A friendly banker doesn't help sell out his customer. You know that, as well as I do. Still, you did

to defend himself. "It was a straight ingly, he flung himself into what long as we're in the banking business, working" campaign with a zest that it? I thought maybe it would be that we buy and sell for anybody who comes knew no flagging moment. along."

or so onto the coffin. Wasn't that the way of it?"

The president was fairly pushed to tory and official fiduciary agent the ropes, and he showed it.

"Answer me one question, both of you," he snapped. "Are you big enough to fight for your own against Stanton's erowd ?"

"You'll see; and the sight is going to cost you something," said Smith, and the blandest oil could have been no smoother than his tone.

"In that right, Dexter?"

"That's the way it looks to me, in the field of high fluance, was not lacking the nerve to fight unquestioning in any partner's quarrel. The president of the Brewster City

Mational turned back to Smith. What do you want, Mr. Smith?' he

nked, not too cordially. "Nothing that you'd give us, I guess a little business loyalty, for one

"And a checking balance for imme diate necessities for another?" sug-

gested the banker. With all his trained astuteness-

trained in Kinzie's own school, s that-Smith could not be sure that the gray-faced old Westerner was not set Hing a final trap for him, after all. But he took the risk, saying, with a decent how of indifference: "Of course li ould be more convenient here than in Denver or Chicago. But there is no mrry about that part of it."

The president took a slip of paper from a pigeonhole and wrote rapidly spon M. Once more his optimism was dag horns with prudent caution. It was the optimism, however, that was driving the pen. Baldwin's word was worth something, and it might be disintrous to let these two get away with out anchoring them solidly to the Browster City National,

"Sign this, you two," he said. don't know even the name of your new coutfit yet, but I'll take a chance on one to of two-name paper, anyhow.

Builth took up the slip and glanced mt. Mt. It was an accommodation note. twenty thousand dollars. With the noney fairly in his hands, he paused to drive the nail of independence marely before he would begin.

"We don't want this at all, Mr. Kinsie, unless the hank's goodwill comes with it," he said with becoming grav-

"TH stand by you," was the brusque resoluter. "But It's only fair to you both to say that you've got the biggest and of a combination to buck youa mational utilities corporation with the strongest sort of political backing."

"I doubt if you can tell us anything that we don't airendy know," said Smith coolly, as he put his name on the note: and when Baldwin had signed: "Let this go to the credit of Timanyoni Ditch, if you please, Mr Ringle, and we'll transfer it later. It's quite possible that we sha'n't need it but we are willing to help out a little on your discount profits, anyway. Fur ther along, when things shape them nelven up a bit more definitely, you shall know all there is to know, and we'll give you just as good a chance to make money as you'll give us."

When they were safely out of the hank and half a square away from it. Dexter Baldwin pushed his hat back and mopped his forehead. "They say man can't sweat at this altitude," he remarked. "I'm here to tell you smith, that I've lost ten pounds in the last ten minutes. Where in the name of jumping Jehoshaphat did you get your nerve, boy? You made him bewe'd got outside backing from

alkin't say anything like that, did

without it. Put me in touch grip.

# JOHN SMITH BLUFFS A CRAFTY BANKER AND GETS HOLD OF SUFFICIENT WORKING CAPITAL TO GO AHEAD WITH THE GREAT IRRIGATION DAM PROJECT

Synopsis .-- J. Montague Smith, cashier of Lawrenceville Bank and Trust company, society bachelor engaged to marry Verda Richlander, heiress, knocks his employer, Watrous Dunham, senseless, leaves him for dead and flees the state when Dunham accuses Smith of dishonesty and wants him to take the blame for embezzlement actually committed by Dunham. Several weeks later, Swith appears as a tramp at a town in the Rocky mountains and gets a laboring job in an irrigation ditch construction camp. His intelligence draws the attention of Williams, the superintendent, who thinks he can use the tramp, John Smith, in a more important place. The ditch company is in hard lines financially because Eastern financial interests are working to undermine the local crowd headed by Colonel Baldwin and take over valuable property. Smith finally accepts appointment as financial secretary of Baldwin's company. He has already struck up a pleasant acquaintance with Corona Baldwin, the colonel's winsome daughter. He goes to interview a crafty banker while the financial enemies plan ruin for Baldwin's company.

## CHAPTER X.

The Rocket and the Stick.

For a full fortnight after the preliminary visit to the Brewster City it?" National bank Smith was easily the busiest man in Timanyoni county. Establishing himself in the Hophra House, and discarding the working khaki only because he was shrewd Kinzie threw up his hands and tried enough to dress the new part becombusiness transaction, Mr. Smith. As Colonel Baldwin called the "miracle-

Within the fourteen-day period new "No, we don't, Mr. Kinzle; we pro- town offices were occupied on the sectect our customers first. In the pres- ond floor of the Brewster City Na- reserved for inquiring investors, There ent instance you thought your cus- tional building; Stillings, most efficient was a little interval of glove-smoothtomer was a dead one, anyway, so it of corporation counsels, had secured ing silence, and then, like a flash out wouldn't make much difference if you the new charter; and the stock-books of a clear sky, she smiled across the should throw another shovelful of dirt of Timanyoni High Line had been desk end at him and said: opened, with the Brewster City National named as the company's deposi-

At the dam the building activities every day." had been generously doubled. An electric light plant had been installed, and Williams was working day and night shifts both in the quarries and on the forms. Past this, the new financial manager, himself broadening rapidly as his field broadened, was branching out in other directions. After a brief conference with a few of his principal stockholders he had instructed Stillings stammered. to include the words "Power and Light" Dave," said the ranchman capitalist, in the cataloguing of the new comwho, whatever might be his limitations pany's possible and probable charter activities, and by the end of the fortnight the foundations of a powerhouse were going in below the dam, and negotiations were already on foot with the Brewster city council looking toward the sale of electric current to the Roe, you know,"

city for lighting and other purposes. Smith had made the planting of his financial anchor securely to windward his first care. Furnished with a selected list by Colonel Baldwin, he had made a thorough canvas of possible investors, and by the time the new stock was printed and ready for delivery through Kinzle's bank, an ironclad pool of the majority of the original Timanyoul Ditch stock had been organized, and Smith had sold to Maxwell, Sturbuck, and other local expitalists a sufficient amount of the new treasury queried. stock to give him a fighting chance: this, with a promise of more if it

should be needed. Not to Muxwell or to any of the new investors had Smith revealed the full dimensions of the prize for which Timangoni High Line was entering the race. Colonel Baldwin and one William Starbuck, Maxwell's brother-inlaw, by courtesy, and his pariner in the Little Alice mine, alone knew the wheel within the wheel; how the grent eastern utility corporation represented by Stanton had spent a million or





more in the acquisition of the Escalante grant, which would be practically worthless as agricultural land without the water which could be obtained off of your new company and to work only by means of the Timanyoni dam strictly in cahoots-'harmony' was the

With all these strenuous stirrings in the business field, it may say itself that Smith found little time for social indulgences during the crowded forthim to take a night off at the ranch, the proffered hospitality at the weekend. But Smith did refuse it.

It was not until after Miss Coronadriving to town with her father, as she frequently did-had thrice visited the new offices that Smith began to conhe sure, upon his wisdom in staying it?" away from Hillcrest. For one thing, But you opened the door and he he was learning that Corona Baldwin was able to make him see rose-colored. That's all right; I'm not respon- When she was not with him, he was a We've got our footing-inside of the for Mr. Kinzie's imagination, man in daily peril of meeting the corral. were obliged to have a little ad- sheriff. But when she was present, ar capital; we couldn't turn a calm sanity had a way of losing its well up on the middle rounds of for-

a good business lawyer, and I'll Miss Corona's fourth visit to the fully. he legal machinery. Then you handsome suite of offices over the make any move in public. Can fee of his own, but Miss Corona soon the pebbles unturned when it comes to drifted out to the railed-off end of the saving their investment in the Esca-

return and his desk.

brow-knittings over a new material contract. "I have just wagered him s nice fat little round iron dollar of my allowance that you won't. How about

Smith looked up with his best-na-

"You win." he said shortly.

"Thank you," she laughed. minute or so I'll go back to the presi dent's office and coffect," Then: "One dinner, lodging and breakfast of us was about all you could stand, wasn't

"What made you think so?" She had seated herself in the chall

"Will you forgive me if I ask you perfectly ridiculous question?" "Certainly, Other people ask them

"Is-is your name really and truly John Smith?"

"Why should you doubt ft?" It was just here that Smith was given to see another one of Miss Corona's many proods-or tenses-and it was a new one to him. She was visibly embarrassed.

"I-I don't want to tell you," she

"All right; you needn't." "If you're going to take it that easy. I will tell you," she retorted. Williams thought your name was an alias; and I'm not sure that he doesn't still think so."

allases. It's like John Doe or Richard

"Haven't you any middle name?" "I have a middle initial. It is 'M.' " He was looking her fairly in the eyes as he said it, and the light in the new offices was excellent. Thanks to her horseback riding, Miss Corona's small oval face had a touch of healthy outdoor tan; but under the tan there came, for just a flitting instant, a flush of deep color, and at the back of the gray eyes there was something that Smith had never seen there before, "It's-it's just an initial?"

"Yes; it's just an initial, and I don't

use it ordinarily. I'm not ashamed of the plain 'John.'" "I don't know why you should be,"

she commented, half absently, he thought. And then: "How many 'John M. Smiths' do you suppose there are in the United States?" "Oh, I den't know; a million or so, I

glad of that," she told him. But when he tried to make her say why he should be glad, she talked pointedly of other |

fathet's office. perspiration standing on the fugitive's forehead when she left him.

After the other members of the office force had taken their departure, he still sat at his desk striving to bring himself back with some degree of clearhendedness to the pressing demands of his lob. Just as he was about to give it up and go across to the Hophra House for his dinner, William Starbuck drifted in to open the railing gate and to come and plant himself in the chair of privilege at Smith's desk end.

"Well, son; you've got the animals stirred up good and plenty at last," he said, when he had found the "mak ings" and was deftly rolling a cigarette-his one overlapping habit reach ing back to his range-riding youth. "Dick Maxwell got a wire today from his kiddie's grandpaw-and my own respected daddy-in-law-Mr. Hiram Fairbairn: you know him-the lumber

"I'm listening," said Smith. "Thek's wire was an order; instructions from headquarters to keep hands

word he used-with Crawford Stanton.

How does that fit you?" The financial secretary's smile was the self-congratulatory face-wrinkling of the quarry foreman who has seen night. Day after day the colonel begged his tackle hitch hold to land the big

stone safely at the top of the pit. "What is Maxwell going to do about it?" he asked.

"Dick is all wool and a yard wide where we're siming to put our leg into gratulate himself, rather bitterly, to the gopher bole and break it, doesn't

> "I'm not borrowing any trouble. Mr. Fairbairn and his colleagues are just few minutes too late. Starbuck The ex-cowpuncher, who was now

tune's ladder, shook his head doubt-

into your car and go around Brewster City National chanced to John. Mr. Hiram Fairbairn and his is eating up money all the time, so erview your crowd, man by fall upon a Saturday. Her father, crowd car swing twenty millions to she won't stay long enough to spend president of the new company, as he your one little old dollar and a half, half as much as she would if she went the old stockholders be- had been of the old, had a private of- and they're not going to leave any of on foot or in a street car." fied his hat and shoved his larger room, where the financial sec- lante. That's all; I just thought I'd

drop in and tell you. Smith went to his rooms in the hotel if a person shouts at the top of his to Hillcrest for the week- a few minutes later to change for din- lungs the sound will be repeated with way in which she in- ner. He found the linen drawer in his such horrible monnings and rumbling

nuother. be be all to arrange the overflow methodically. The empty drawer was lined with a newspaper, and a single headline on the upturned page sprang at him like a thing living and venomous. He bent lower and read the underrunning paragraph with a dull rage mounting to his eyes and serving for the moment to make the

gray of the printed lines turn red. Lawrenceville, May 19,-The grand jury has found a true bill against Montague Smith, the absconding cashier of the Lawrenceville Bank and Trust, charged with embezzling the bank's funds. The crime would have been merely a breach of trust and not actionable but for the fact that Smith, by owning stock in the bankrupt Westfall industries lately taken over by the Richlander company, had so made himself amenable to the law. Smith disappeared on the night of the 14th and is still at large. He is also wanted on another criminal count. It will be remembered that he brutally assaulted President Dunham on the night of his disappearance. The reward of \$1,000 for his apprehension and arrest has been increased to \$2,000 by the bank directors

CHAPTER XI.

The Narrow World.

that his sudden bound upward from ble to our fighting allies, Americans the laboring ranks to the executive headship of the irrigation project had merely made him a more conspicuous target for the man-hunters, Smith scanted himself of sleep and redoubled the nature of things he felt that his own shift must necessarily be short. Timanyoni High Line had advertised

pretty well out of existence. work; and he did work. There was county councils of defense, and busistill much to be done. Williams was ness men generally. having a threat of labor troubles at i the dam, and Stillings had uncarthed duting back to the promotion of a certain railroad which had never gotten far beyond the paper stage and the acquiring of some of its rights of way.

ing business tide a bitter undertow was crop for patriotic reasons. beginning to set in. He took his first decided backward step on the night when he went into a hardware store "The Smiths never have to have and bought a pistol. The free, fairfighting spirit which had sent him barehanded against the three claim-jumpers was gone and in its place there was a fell determination, undefined as yet, but keying itself to the barbaric pitch.

> Try as hard as he may, Smith finds that he cannot keep sentiment out of his life. His fear of discovery and arrest increases. Important developments come in the next installment.

> > (TO BE CONTINUED.)

IS OLD SPANISH STRONGHOLD

Little Mexican Village of San Blas Has Little Left to Show It Once Was Place of Importance.

Sprawled over low, flat ground that the footbills of the Cordilleras; dotted plenty of help, by one towering cliff that rises abrupt-"I should think you would be rather ly a mile from the sea, and half con- ing are very simple, and easily undercealed in a dense growth of tropical foliage, is the little Mexican village of two or three experienced pickers and San Blas-once the greatest Spanish spend a little time explaining good things and presently went back to her stronghold of the western world. At picking methods to his volunteers he

neredible, says a world traveler. luxuriantly. Here San Blas conducts crop skillfully. its business affairs in neat little shops, lives in substantial adobe houses and lounges in the tiny cafes, which are in their nearest town, ask that help be all run by Chinamen, sipping tequila given in securing pickers and report and eating green coconut. There is the | the number of pickers needed by themusual central plaza, of course, where selves. One of the greatest difficulthe hand plays in the evening; a the ties in organizing harvest hands for ater where people bring their own any crop is that of gathering accurate chairs, and a market place where the information as to how many helpers San Rlas citizen burs everything from his rice for dinner to his shoes and rosary. Branching off from the main street are divers muddy little roads running crookedly in every direction it is without sufficient helpers and a and lined with little buts made of poles and mud, with thatched roofs and without floors, their ugliness half hidden by rhododendrons and scarlet hibiscus,

Sea Gives Up Eatables.

Early strollers on the beaches as far north as Belmar recently recovered from the surf enough food to stock a country grocery, says a Sea Girt, N. Y., dispatch to the New York Times.

The flotsam included canned goods of many sorts, but mostly tomatoes and asparagus; one man carried hon.e three tubs of good butter and many clothesbaskets full of lemons, all of which were fresh and hard. Submarine activity was scouted as a cause for the pickings, but one guess as to their origin was that some vessel, a warship or possibly a big yacht, returning from a long cruise had passed up the coast and her crew had emptied the larder overboard so as to be certain of absolutely fresh provisions when next they

Saving Money by Taxi.

It was an ingenious husband who sent his wife shopping in a taxl the other day. A friend who happened to see him say good-by to her from the curb remarked on his apparent ex-

"It's economy, rently," said the hus band. "Whenever she's in a shop she'll "Don't you make any brash breaks, be worried to death because the taxi

Some Echo.

It is said there is a cavern in Finland where the echo is so strong that the financial secretary's dressing case overflowing. Opening it will rimost deafen the fistenes,

Will Equal Two Bushels for Every Man, Woman and Child in the Land.

Motto This Year Is "Eat an Apple and Send a Biscult"--- Unusual Need For Handling Crop-May Be Short of Help.

The United States is about to harvest its great war crop of upples. It equals two bushels to every man, woman and child in the country. In order At the fresh newspaper reminder to send as much staple food as possiare urged to use as many apples as possible. The motto this year is: "Eat an apple and send a biscuit."

War conditions also confront the apple growers, for there is a scarcity his efforts to put the new company on of pickers, and careful preparations sound and permanent footing. In must now be made to see that this crop is all safely harvested and put into storage. Now is the time to be-The more or less dramatic coup in gin organizing picking crews in every apple growing section. A survey of him thoroughly. He was rapidly com- the situation shows that the farmer ing to be the best-known man in Brew- will need co-operation from business ster, and he cherished no Illusions men in the towns and cities round about lost identities, or the ability to about at which he trades, and which lose them, in the land where time and have just as great an interest in this space have been wired and railroaded crop as the farmer bluself. This is emergency organization work to be It was needful that he should work taken up immediately by chambers of while the day was his in which to commerce, boards of trade, state and

The labor supply to harvest this crop exists right in the cities adjacent another possible flaw in the land titles to the apple orchards in most cases, but the draft and demands of factories and railroads for labor have disturbed the normal supply of workers upon which the farmer usually Smith flung himself masterfully at draws, and it is necessary to recruit the new difficulties as they arose, and new kinds of workers. People who earned his meed of praise from the have never regarded themselves as apmen for whom he overcame them. But ple pickers may this year be asked to under the surface current of the hurry- go to the orchards and help get in the

The organization work should take the form of an immediate survey of labor resources to see where a picking force is to be recruited. Stores and factories can often release clerks and workmen for this service if notified in time. Families who would like a week or two of vacation in the country with light, healthy outdoor work at satisfactory wages, may also be induced to join the picking army. It has been suggested that the schools might be opened later this year so that boys and girls can be sent to the orchards, but this will not be necessary in all cases. One very good source of pickers can be found among the women's organizations of this country.

Much is heard about the scarcity of labor, but there is not as great a scar city as most people imagine. Workers upon whom the farmer depends in ordinary times have simply been shifted into other occupations, and war conditions demand that business men step in, locate other classes of workers who can be shifted to the orchards for this stretches from its narrow harbor to emergency and see that the farmer has

The principles of careful fruit pick stood. If the farmer can start with least you are expected to believe this, should get excellent results, for these There were fine little beadings of although at first glance it seems quite volunteers, while new to the work, will a good, strong strap, with a buckle, pass plates, also be people of good average intelli around her hind right leg und then Today the town consists chiefly of gence, and the war emergency will apone main street, paved with cobble peal to their interest so that they will stones, between which the grass grows | be more than ready to help harvest the

Apple growers are advised to get in touch with the business organizations are needed on each farm and in each township. For lack of such information it very often happens that one township will be handicapped because township twenty-five or thirty miles away will have a surplus of workers. By ascertaining in advance just how many workers will be needed in each locality, business organizations will be able to recruit a sufficient force and there will be neither scarcity nor sur

plus in any section. This year's apple crop calls for special methods of handling. The size of the crop makes it necessary to send only the first-class fruit to market and to see that all seconds and culls are sold in bulk around home or worked up into by products. There must be great care to see that apples are not exposed to the heat or outdoors after picking, but are properly housed in temporary storage places on the farm and carefully cooled. The scarcity of pickers will probably make it necessary to pick and house the crop first and grade and pack it afterwards. Full directions for handling the fruit will be published later.

The great big task immediately ahead is that of securing a picking force, and in this work the business to an extent never known before. This with a war organization.

A Call Misinterpreted

"But I thought you said your friends demanded that you run for congress?" "That's what I thought," replied the defeated candidate, "but Pre since concluded that it was my enemies who were looking for an easy man to snow under."

Aptly Compared. Jimmy - G'wan! Ast your father

for a dime. You can get it off a him like takin' candy from a baby. Bobby-Sure! He'll put up the same kind of a roar the haby'd make.

PRINCIPAL CAUSE OF SCOURS

Feeding From Dirty Palls or Giving Rations Unhardened Stomachs Cannot Properly Digest.

Those who raise young calves by hand know that scours is one of the greatest, if not the greatest, source of loss. Dr. C. C. Lipp, veterinarian at the South Dakota college, says feeding from dirty pails, or feeding rations the unhardened stomachs of the young calves cannot digest, are the two main causes from which this trouble may arise.

The milk pails cannot be kept too clean. Scrupulous care must be observed if the feed palls are not to be the source of scours. Washing after each feeding with cold water is not enough; a thorough scalding at least once a day is essential and exposure to bright sunlight on every clear day will not come amiss. Bacteria are little things, but the way they live and multiply is remarkable, and the damage they can do when they get started assumes mighty proportions.

When the feed is hard to digest and the first evidence of stomach disorders appear, a dose of physic is the best cure. A few tablespoonfuls of castor oll or an equal amount of salts will remove the offending food and restora the system to working order again.

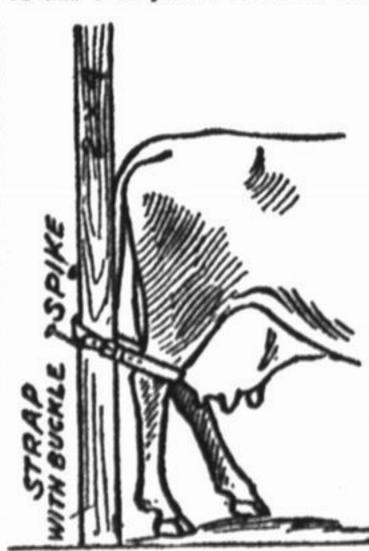
A 40 per cent solution of formaldehyde has also been found to be an effective preventive of scours. One tablespoonful of formalin is diluted in altogether a treat to the passing mas one pint of water. A spoonful or two | culine eve-passing, but hestitatingly of the solution may then be added to so-was gowned charmingly in somethe calf's milk as many times a day and as long as conditions demand.

PREVENT COW FROM KICKING

Method Shown in Illustration Is Easy and Safe-Leg Tied by Means of Strong Strap.

(By E. ESCH.)

I had a heifer which persisted in kicking and struggling until it was simply impossible to milk her. A neighbor told me about the strap method and I adopted it at once. It is



Holding Cow's Leg.

easy and safe and worked just fine. In a little while the heifer would stand

without the strap. A very good method to cure a cow from kicking and to teach her to stand still while milking is to fasten a 2-by-4 timber securely to the floor and cellaround the 2-by-4 and draw up tight | lated, as I hastily shut the door. A and buckle it. Drive a spike in the moment after I met Jack, the tiger's 2-by-4 part way to keep the strap from keeper. slipping down when the cow struggles to get her leg free.

Farmers Should Be Careful to Follow Directions Given by Manufacturers of Machine.

Some tests conducted by the Indiana station show that much cream may be lost by not running the cream separafor the proper number of revolutions. Farmers should be particular about following directions of the several makes of separators. It has been estimated that over 95 per cent of the dairymen turn their machines too slowly. The question of speed, therefore, becomes one of much importance, and dairymen should look after this feature of milk and cream handling with as much carefulness as they do any other detail of milk handling.

When Animal Is Week or Two Old Rub Caustic Potash on Little Nubs -Protect From Rain.

(North Dakota Experiment Station.) Horns can be prevented from growing on a calf by rubbing caustic pot-Inte horns. A good time to do this is when the calf is a week or two old. Wrap one end of the stick of caustic in paper to protect the fingers, moisten the other and rub on the nubs. Be careful that it does not run down the face and into the eyes. Removing the hair helps. Make three applications, allowing it to dry between each application. The calf should be protected is a war crop. It will be harvested from rain to keep the caustic from

Dairy Herd Essentials,

Salt, shade and water are essential to the development of a dairy herd. Stagnant water is unfit for the stock Drain the marshes and ponds or fence the cattle away from them.

Cutting Down Fed. Cutting down the feed of the calf of colt is cutting down the profits of the

Don't Mix Gream. Never mix warm and cold cream or sweet and slightly tainted cream.

# HARDLY STAND

Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Fulton, N. Y. -- "Why will women pay out their money for treatment and receive no benefit, when so many have proved that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make them well? For over a year I suffered so from female weakness I could hardly stand and was

afraid to go on the

street alone. Doctors said medicines were useless and only an operation would help me, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has proved it otherwise. I am now perfectly we and can do any kind of work."-Mrs. NELRIE PHELPS, care of R. A. Rider, R.F.D. No. 5, Fulton, N. Y.

We wish every woman who suffers from female troubles, nervousness backache or the blues could see the letters written by women made well by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound If you have bad symptoms and do not understand the cause, write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass., for helpful advice given free.

Maybe He Did.

The couple had stopped before the brilliantly beleweled window of a shop in Fifth avenue, near Thirty-seventh street, New York. The girl, petite and thing which clung to her affectionately. pardonably so.

"Oh, Harold!" she exclaimed, "did you know that knee vanity boxes were becoming all the rage?"

"So I see," replied the unashamed Harold. "You horrid thing! You do not."

TRY A MEDICINE THAT PROVES ITS VALUE

have been handling Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root I have never heard a single complaint. My customers are generally pleased with results obtained and speak words of praise for the merits of the preparation,

During the entire period of time that

GILL COMPANY, Druggist, Per Julian J. Gill Starkville, Miss.

Letter to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y.

Prove What Swamp-Root Will Do For You Send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co. Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample six bottle. It will convince anyone. You will also receive a booklet of valuable information, telling about the kidneys and bladder. When writing, be sure and mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores .- Adv.

APOLOGIZING TO THE TIGER

Raymond Blathwayt Tells of His Experlences While Connected With a Traveling Menagerie.

In a book of reminiscences, "Through Life and Round the World," Raymond Blathwayt tells the following story in connection with a traveling menageria he attached himself to while knocking about the West during his saind days.

"One day just after breakfast," he

door. There was a full-grown tiger ing just back of the cow, then have licking the jam and bacon off the "'Oh, I beg your pardon!' I ejacu-

says, "I peeped in at the messroom

"'I cant' find that other tiger no-

where,' he said to me. 'I guess I've miniald the old critter.' "'You have,' I icily replied, for I was a good deal annoyed with the danger I had so narrowly escaped. "You'll find him in the messroom licking the plates."

"Thank you, mate,' he said. "An hour after I overheard the proprietor asking his little son if he had washed up the breakfast dishes, "'Hadn't no need to, pop; the tiger

licked 'em like he knew they wanted

cleanin' !" " The Lost Words, "I shan't waste any words on you." "If you use any at all on me you

A Philosopher. Cod-What is a pessimist? Bass-A fish who thinks there is a hook in every worm.

will,"-Detroit Free Press.

as coffee's successor & on the family table makes for better more comfort. Preferred by Thousands "There's a Reason"