Two men volunteered to take old

four Kane's burros and make the trip.

rom Kane's lookout, so we didn't ex-

"Distribute the food as far as it wil

Drake turned to Tubbs quickly.

Tubbs looked suddenly serious.

grub for the camp."

go," he said.

but likely rioting.

they blew up the workings

wouldn't be any mine left, you see."

"I see," said Everett at last. "Not

"Precisely," Everett assented with all

John shook his head. "That isn't

Everett fixed his keen eyes on him

"Any reason why I shouldn't loan

money to Miss Ruth Gallon's manager

and guardian? Any reason why you.

looking after her interests, should re-

Dorr flushed. "I didn't mean it that

way. It seems as if I kind of messed

things up myself, and 1-1 thought I

"You called on me, and I'm the doc-

tor," said Everett authoritatively. He

oulled out his wallet and commenced

counting out bills. "I came prepared

"But who will take charge of it?

you. You'd be in a fight in three min-

utes, specially if Wilkerson turned up.

Tom Kane is our man." He turned on

kerson's courage, newly fired by a last

unaffected relief. A few words suf-

ficed to make the status of affairs

plain. Tubbs looked at his superior

yes. Dull and sodden with liquor as

he was, he understood perfectly that

everything depended on the next few

days. The engineer had lived in min-

ing camps and on the desert all his

life, and he knew the passions engen

"I guess that'll fix 'em!"

remorseless desert. What would Wi

kerson do? Was he strong enough to

handle these men who were ready for

anything, even to bloodshed if aroused?

Wilkerson had lost his sense of fear

oddly enough. As he had come into

the camp a dozen miners had recog-

nized him and scowled. He had felt

their batred, and it fed fat the man's

sinister passion to do barm, to hurt,

to destroy. Now he faced Drake and

"It won't be long till these chaps

find out who's the boss," he said.

With a significant look at Drake be

pulled out the forged deeds and hand-

The engineer peered at them dully

the legal phrases at the beginning, saw

the names Thomas Gallon and Harry

Wilkerson prominently displayed. He

was impressed. He did not understand

derstand that Wilkerson was smiling

ed. He grinned slowly and passed the

"I guess that'll fix 'em!" he said hus-

He haltingly mumbled over

"Those mean that I'm legally the

dered by the arid mountains and the

The broker laughed at bim.

fuse help in fixing up her affairs?"

might get 'em set right by myseif."

an emergency."

Who will go to the mine?"

this money and go?"

menced to ebb.

'Master Key' mine. Then"-

business-like," he protested.

actly feel like taking it."

See The Motion Pictures of This Story IDEAL THEATRE, on Wednesdays and Thursdays

CHAPTER XVII.

The Forged Deeds. HEN the train pulled into Los Angeles the next morning John Dorr's party got off and John left Ruth with Tom Kane while he went to engage ! an automobile to take them to Beverly Hills, a suburb recommended by Everett as quiet and restorative for shattered nerves.

As they stood there Wilkerson, Mrs. Darnell and Estelle also got off the train, still disguised, and were hurry ing away when Wilkerson observed Ruth and called Jean's attention to

For an instant she was nonplused. Then she said in a low tone: "So much the better. We can keep an eye out on them."

"I must find out where they are going to," Wilkerson returned. "I don't like the looks of it."

He soon came back with word that they had ordered the car to take them

to Beverly Hills. After some inquiry Wilkerson found the address of a hotel that seemed to answer their requirements, and they were soon on their way thither in a taxi. Within an hour the deft Estelle had installed herself and her mistress in a comfortable suit. Wilkerson took a room near by. Then came the question of their disguises.

"There is no need of wearing them any longer," Wilkerson stated. need be we can put them on again." Mrs. Darnell laughed scornfully.

"Yes, and gil the hotel people saw us come in with our disguises on. What will they think if they see entirely different people occupying these

Wilkerson had already started to remove his makeup. Now he paused But his reckless nature got the better



She Smiled Maliciously. "Forgery!" of him, and he laughed at her fears. So they both were soon their real selves and sat down to a hearty break fast in Mrs. Darnell's rooms.

This ended, Jean took out the papers and spent an hour going over them carefully. Wilkerson smoked nervously, but did not interrupt her. When she laid the documents down he saw a queer glitter in her tawny eyes. "So it has come to the old game,

eh?" she said in a low voice. "I thought you had had enough of that." "Enough of what?" he demanded quickly.

She smiled maliciously. She formed the word slowly and precisely: "For-

His dark face grew pallid, and his eyes flashed ominously. "I did it for you that time-and no thanks! But this is all right. Those deeds are gen-

"They merely assure the property to Thomas Gallon and his heirs and as-When you found Tom Gallon at last and had him ready to do anything you wanted just as the price of your silence I suppose it didn't occur to you to have him deed over the 'Master Key' mine to you, did it?"

"He wouldn't have done it!" he burst out furiously. ... He shot me once. He would have shot me again to save the mine for the girl."

"Theu what good are these papers?" Gradually be perceived the drift of her speech. He looked at her for moment dumbly, as if for instruction. But she was ruthless. He must propose the crime himself. She handed him the papers.

He stared at them and then glanced across at Jean. She was waiting. He cursed her under his breath. She had always been waiting-waiting for him to break the law, to suffer that she might have comforts and jewels and keep unimpaired that beauty that had been his downfall. But the spell worked, as it had worked before. "I'll have to go out and buy some

blank deeds," he said laboriously. "I may have to look up some other points. too, about these papers." As he left the room Jean Darnell

looked after him, tazy triumph in ber "Estelle," she said languidly, "you

may dress my hair. I shall go to a matinee this afternoon. If Mr. Wilkerson comes, tell him I am engaged

Life at Beverly Hills was a welcom change to Ruth after the strenuou days that had passed since she left the "Master Key" mine.

There were not many at the hotel and the most prominent figure among the guests was a tall, carefully dressed Englishman, so typically the tourist that the old cook insisted on identifying him on the register.

"I ain't seen many of the new kind of people," be explained. "I've been out in the mine so many years that the styles in real gents has kind of escaped me. I admire to know just what kind of birds I'm roosting with."

"Who is he?" laughed Ruth, as they gazed out at the rising bills. "He's marked down as Sir Donald Favershann and he's from the British isles." Tom Kane rejolued. "He is here for his henith, they say. I suppose that's why he has to wear them White ankle warmers on his legs."

Joan, smiling, "That eyegiass is a monocie."

"Does be see through It?" inquired Kane, with apparent anxiety. "I reckoned he was near sighted, for I spoke to him a while ago and he didn't even

Oddly enough, Ruth blushed at this Sir Donald had seen her, and she had been made aware of it instantly; not that Sir Donald had been in the slightest offensive. He had merely silently testified by respectful glances his appreciation of the arrival of a very pretty woman.

John Dorr saw the blush and interpreted it rightly. He, too, had observed the Englishman's sudden interest in the lovely girl. For the first time be felt a sharp twinge of jeatousy. He had so long been alone in Ruth's regard that be had not analyzed his own feelings toward ber. He determined that Sir Donald Favershain should not impose his company

The very next morning, when Ruth and John came out from the botel ready for a stroll, Faversham lay in wait for the old cook and asked him for a match for his cigarette. Tom reached into his waistcoat pocket and pulled out a bunch of block matches, which he banded out with an air of doing a service to some one he could see. Sir Donald looked at the machinery was idle, and the miners queer matches, not knowing the pecul- were loating about the streets or gathmatches and strike it. When Sir Donald choked and sputtered over an inhalation of brimstone Fom looked profoundly concerned.

"They're a leetle strong for some knocked, and there was shuffling of people," be remarked pityingly.

Their conversation bad attracted and instantly the engineer showed re-Ruth's attention, and she and John lief. both looked back. John smiled faintly, but Ruth was indignant.

"Tom did that on purpose," she said. "I'm ashamed of bim." could have told, but within three minutes he was exchanging remarks about the scenery with them all. "And

there's an awfully jolly bit just over the other way," he said to Ruth. The ice was broken, and Ruth promptly accepted the implied invitation to see this specially lovely scene and Sir Donald led the way, talking with her. After an instant's besita-

tion John and Kane followed. destined to have a great bearing the lives of both Ruth and John. had ripened into a genuine liking on Ruth's part before the dance that night

was over. The next morning John and Tom met Ruth walking with Sir Donald about the botel grounds, and the young man could not help showing in both voice and manner that he was little pleased that Ruth should have so suddenly

taken up with a stranger. "Remember, she's only a girl," Tom warned him, feeling his mood. "She's been brought up in the mountains, and she's as friendly as a pup. I don't like the way the man puts petticoats on his feet and I'm used to being looked at with two eyes, but Ruth is all right. You must remember that young as she is and inexperienced, she has a good

lot of common sense." "I suppose it's foolish of me," John voice, and this dawdling about doesn't suit me and that makes me generally cross and uprensonable. If I only knew what Wilkerson was doing! If Everett

would only come!" The wish was fulfilled that afternoon when George Everett turned up and was warmly greeted by both Kane and Dorr. After a few words be asked for Ruth.

"You can see that she's all right," John answered quietly, pointing to her as she came up the steps with Sir Donald. Both were in tennis garb, and Ruth was delightfully flushed.

Sir Donald made a few pleasant remarks and then excused himself. His quick senses told him that. Everett had come on business and that be would be one too many.

"I don't know that I have anything new and startling to tell you," Everett told Ruth in answer to her question. "I know a dozen places where I can raise the money to finance your mine, but we must have the deeds, papers and surveys first. And they're gone,

"Yes." Dorr replied hitterly. "I suppose Wilkerson has them. I ought to have been on his trail long ago."

Everett glanced at Ruth and saw the discouragement on her face. He went quickly on: "However, I've made temporary arrangements which will relieve you of all trouble for the present Miss Gallon. I'll tolk over the business

details with John and Tom Kane." She brightened and hid one hand affectionately on John's arm. "I knew everything would come out all right when John took hold," she said softly For two days Harry Wilkerson worked steadily and secretly in his room.

At last his task was done. "No one can ever prove that old Ton Gallon didn't draw that deed himself,' Wilkerson said triumphantly, "And it makes me the owner of the 'Master Ker' mine, Jenn. Ami, once in charge make us both worth millions

"Now, what are you going to do? she demanded, attempting to bring the conversation back into business chap

He bit his nails savagely. "I trake to ingo ont, all right," be told her, "You see Kane didn't turn up to prosecute the case, and they turned him loose. What "It will, Now who will take it and do you say to my wiring him to go and send it?"

cide just what to do? He can see

what's going on and warn us." "Dorr and the rest are still at Bezer ly Hills?" she inquired.

"Sure." he said scornfully. "They're tieing up with some blooded Britisher they think has money. They figure on getting him to finance them, I reckon And I bappen to know that Sir Donald couldn't finance anybody. We needn't worry about Dorr."

Mrs. Darnell remained in thoughtfusilence awhile and then agreed to the suggestion. Wilkerson immediately wrote the message: Charles Drake, San Francisco, Cal.:

Go to Silent Valley at once and take charge of "Master Key" mine until you hear further from me. Am wiring Tubbs. engineer, to this effect. HARRY WILKERSON. When he had sent this and a mes-

sage to Tubbs he resumed his gloating contemplation of his forged deeds. He did not see the look of burning scorn on Jean's face as she left the room. "Why must I always have to use fools?" she murmared bitterly. "A

lovely pair-Wilkerson and Drake!" Drake did not besitate when he received Wilkerson's telegram. He took the next train for Silent Valley and on arrival there procured a rig and drove to the mine. On his arrival be was dismayed tosee that no work was being done. The

jarities of the western sulphur article, ered in little sullen groups. They eyed and in spite of himself Kane had to him curiously, but when he asked for instruct him to pull off one of the Tubbs they made no comment nor ask Following their directions, he soon found himself on the porch of what had been John Dorr's house. He

heavy boots; then the door opened, and "Strong!" answered Faversham, wip- an unshaved, bloated faced man asked ing his eyes. "I should jolly well say him gruffly what he wanted. Drake produced Witkerson's wire,

"Come in! Come in!" he said "Come in and have a drink!"

The interior of the cabin showed that Bill Tubbs had apparently been merely How it happened only Sir Donald camping out in his new quarters without regard to the decencies. But Drake was not squeamish after his long trip and shared a drink with his host. A few words served to put the situation

"There ain't no money to pay the men; the store's closed; the cook shanty ain't running; Wilkerson is away; Dorr hasn't turned up with the money he promised, and I'm just kind of sitting on the lid while the pot boils, The acquaintance thus made was I'm mighty glad to see you. Maybe you can do something with these fellows. I've done my best, and I can't

The words were hardly out of his mouth before there was the noise of boots on the porch, and Tubbs smiled

in sickly fashion "I guess they spotted you right off. "What do they want?" demanded

Drake as there came a pounding on the door. Two miners entered, and Tubbs in-

troduced them to Drake. "This is the new boss, boys," he said. "Who sent you here?" was the first question asked.

"Wilkerson," responded Drake. "Humph!" "I'm just here to take charge temporarily," Drake went on hastily, not

liking the ugly tone of the man's other man took this information and after digesting it said, "Going to start up and pay wages?"

"I'm not acquainted with the situa tion yet," was the evasive reply. "I'll go over things with Mr. Tubbs tonight, and then in the morning I'll see what is to be done."

"The first thing is to give us money and food," was the curt answer. The men stamped out, leaving Drake to look at Tubbs in some dismay.

The engineer was so relieved at having some one else to bear the burden of responsibility that he refused to be

"Have another drink, partner," he said familiarly, "and forget it till to-

After a very poor meal which Tubbs scraped up the two sat down and smoked. Tubbs' tongue gradually loosened under the influence of many more drinks, and before 10 o'clock brought up a waning moon Drake knew a great deal that made him uncomfortable. He resolved to shift the burden to Wilker-

scn's shoulders as quickly as possible. The next morning did not bring cheer. His bead ached from the fumes of Bill Tubbs' whisky, and the chill of the mountain air was not dissipated by a cold breakfast. And before the sun had risen above the peak of the mountain the miners had approached him with questions.

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Battle In the Mine. OR an hour or so Drake equivocated and tried to postpon action. But it was made plain to him that he could not avoid action. The starving men were in no humor for words. They demanded food and wages.

At last be saw that he must do omething immediately. He called ome of the leaders into the office and with apparent frankness told them he had known nothing of the situation and that be felt sure Wilkerson was

"What are you going to do?" came the purport of the papers. He did un-"This," replied Drake, writing rap- with the insolence of triumph achiev-

dly. He showed them the message: Harry Wilkerson, Los Angeles, Cal.: Come to mine at once. Trouble is brew-"Will that bring him?" demanded

one of them coldiv.

"I ghess it will," was the rejoinder. Tubbs seemed thoughtful, glancing out of the window new and again. Drake voiced his feeling.

papers back.

"The sooner you let the miners know and get things settled the better." Wilkerson licked his dry lips. The

"And while you're in Silent Valley." orake said, yielding to a sudden inbattle was on. He broke the silence -piration, "take this \$20 and get some by saying gruffly, "Call 'em up here, "There's still some locked up in the ook house," said another, "It's old

Nothing loath, Tubbs went out on the porch, and his boarse tones resounded through the little valley. In stantly men appeared from doorways. came from a dozen places in response to that call. And women, clutching their children, peered out to see what was in the air.

guess you better leave that to me," he said in a low voice. "I know where When the men were gathered before it will do the most good." He winked him Wilkerson stepped forward and commenced to speak. He could not break their sullen silence, and, after a few words of generalities, he mustered Meantime John Dorr, Everett and his courage and shouted: "I am the Tom Kane were spending long hours owner of this mine! I have the deeds in discussing what was to be done to right bere!" save the "Master Key" to Ruth. Tom

The effect of this was far other than once more went over the exact situahe had expected. Not a murmur came tion at the mine and asserted that unfrom the still, motionless throng. It less prompt measures were taken not was as if they had not heard him. In only would there be actual distress. a lower tone he repeated it. "I am the owner of the 'Master Key' mine and all "You know some of the worst ones that goes with it!" hang with Wilkerson," he said grim-

He held up the papers, and Bill iv, "and they might at any time take Tubbs looked at them and gravely nodit into their heads to do a little dynaded his head, as much as to say that miting. Dynamiting is mighty danhe had inspected them and could vouch gerous stuff around several thousand for their authenticity. Still no sound dollars' worth of machinery, and if from the miners.

There is a quality in the silence of the crowd of earnest men that is more questioning than any word could be. having the papers. I can't put this deal The men who had worked and toiled through the way I want to eventually. for old Tom Gallon, who had been de-But something must be done on the ceived and baffled, who had had their loyalty tested to the utmost, now de-"In the way of money?" added Kane manded through their imperious silence that Wilkerson open up his mind to them. If he was indeed the owner cheerfulness. "Now I'm going to loan of the "Master Key," what did he in-John Dorr here \$5,000 today for the tend to do?

"You'd better say some more quickly," warned Drake in a low tone. And Wilkerson, completely bewildered, set the match to the powder. He stepped forward with as ugly a look as he could assume and cried, "Now tell me what you want?"

instantly the air was filled with roars of rage and disappointment. Fifteen minutes later Harry Wilkerson was sweating within the cabin. With a shaking hand he poured himself out a tumbler of Tubbs' whisky. He had promised the miners' back pay, steady work, full wages and food. He must make good, and he did not know for this, for I thought there might be how.

"Tubbs," be said sharply, "you must find out what men we can trust. Say nothing, but get all the information you can. I'll make it worth the while of the men who'll stick by me."

Again the engineer chuckled fatuous- said Dorr. He left the bungalow and "They'll all stick by ye," he said ly. the old man abruptly. "Will you take sagely, "s'long as ye pay 'em like you the cook. A gun was fired up by the said ve would."

It was late in the afternoon when The old cook stared at the crisp bills and then at Dorr. "I ain't handled Tom Kane appeared on the mail wagpaper worth that much lately." he re-The driver had already informed him of how affairs were going, and marked. "But if you want me to go in there and feed them people and get the cook wasted no time. He climbed down from the high seat, jerked his em back to work and keep things going till John can fix things up here I'll battered case out of the wagon and made straight for his shanty. Within five minutes he had divested himself On his way to the mine Harry Wilof his black clothes and donned his conversation with Jean Darnell, comofficial overalls and apron. Then appeared on the porch as calm and unconcerned as though he had not been Drake and Tubbs received him with

In no time at all a couple of dozen miners had gathered to shake hands with strained anxiety in his bleared and swap news. Naturally their biggest item was Wilkerson's proclama-

At this Tom Kane laughed scornfully. He derided the papers, ridiculed the miners for being fools easily taken in and stated in set terms that be, Tom Kane, actually held the place of authority.

This soon came to Wilkerson's ears and be burried down the hill to stop what he knew to be a dangerous secession. Instantly the old cook locked horns with-him, poohpoohed him to his face, called him names of peculiar virulence and offered to fight him of any terms.

Before long the camp was in an up roar, and it was due to certain cooler heads that trouble did not ensue immediately. These men insisted that there was time to settle the dispute of ownership, forced Wilkerson to withdraw his command that Kane leave the mine instantly and managed to bring a semblance of peace out of disorder. Kane bowed his neck to the yoke of their authority, but dispatched a trusty messenger to the station with a telegram to John to come as soon as possible. Wilkerson resorted to scene which was eventually to threaten the very existence of the "Master Key." He sent Drake south to confer with a desperado whom he knew, who could gather a band of Mexicans like himself on short notice, ready for anything that promised look. -"Tell Jose to be here tomorrow

night," he instructed him. "I'll want about twenty men well armed." Drake rode away as from destruction, cursing the luck that had put

him in the power of such a man. In response to Kane's message John Dorr, Ruth Gallon and Everett left Beverly Hills for Silent Valley. They owner of the 'Master Key' mine," he arrived the third day after the cook, and from the moment they were recognized the miners dropped their attitude of sulky waiting and thronged about their mistress, cheering and shaking hands. When they had got into the big house Kane arrived, apron and all, to report on the situation.

"It's come to a showdown," be marked, "Wilkerson has several of the worthless fellows here and a of half breeds back in the hills. He knows I have that money of yours, and he's promised it to the Mexicans if they help him. You see, Wilkerson will keep his skirts clear that way. He can say that it was a raid by

Kane gianced at him curiously. He understood that warning not to friguten Ruth and went on airity, "Oh, 1 reckon just as soon as Wilkerson gets

rooms the cook wasted no words in smoothing things over. "You've got to act and 'net quick." he told John and Everett. "It ain't the time for fooling. Tonight may do the business, for those Mexicans are impatient. Remember that Wilkerson has the keys to the powder house, and he has all kinds of chance to lay his

Tubbs weamed from that bottle of his."

But when Ruth had gone to her own

"I don't think he expected us so soon," John remarked.

"A good cook always has grub for people that drop in unexpected like." was the grim response. "Just take a peek down there now."

Through the window John saw that the camp was quietly but surely dividing into two parties. The elder miners were gathered about the cook shapty. Around the office stood a dozen or so malcontents half drunk. under the leadership of Tubbs, who



The Old Cook Offered to Fight Him on Any Terms.

was wholly drunk, and on the porch talking to Wilkerson were a couple of Mexicans

"It looks as if they meant to rush the camp," Dorr said thoughtfully, He proceeded to arm himself, and Everett quietly followed suit. "I'm going to talk to the boys first."

strode off down the hill, followed by "That's a signal that the Mexicans are making trouble." Kane shouted.

"Look out for dynamite in the shaft. Without a word further Dorr leaped down from the porch of the cook shanty and started up the hill, followed up a dozen faithful supporters. Other shots were fired. Wilkerson appeared at the tupnel mouth and then vanished

inside. John sprang upon the trestle and rushed after him. Instantly a band of Mexicans materialized balfway down the bill, fired a few shots and retreated John paid no

attention to them, but kept on Once within the tunnel he saw faint gleam of light ahead of him. He understood that Kane was right. Wilkerson was playing a desperate game in blowing up the shaft and then in the ensuing confusion allowing the

bandits to loot undisturbed. A few yards farther on John stopped. A dark figure rushed by him toward the open air. But the little glow of light remained. For a monacht Dorr hesitated; then he leaped forward and began trying to extinguish a lighted

He had almost succeeded when a bullet whizzed by him; then a second spattered on the rock overhead. He turned and fired blindly in the direction of the shots and resumed his task. The fuse was short, but he succeeded in extinguishing it and started back. He met a fusillade of bullets. He dashed on toward the mouth of the tunnel and suddenly emerged on Wilkerson, who, not being able to see into the murk of the shaft, was tiring blindly into the opening.

With a shout John leaped for the man whom he now knew to be seeking his life. Before Wilkerson could thre another shot be was caught in mighty embrace and then began a short sharp struggle high in the air. John Dorr for the tirst time in his life knew the absolute and terrific thirst for killing that sometimes comes to a man, It was either his life or Wilkerson's. And no one should in terfere with his revenge. He threw ject to view-to slay him bare handed. Wilkerson fought tigerishly, and for

the moment and the advantage. The lofty trestle was an ill place for heavy man like Dorr to fight on, and the other's agility and little quickness seemed about to win when John by sudden unexpected and desperate m neuver caught him and threw hi clear into the air, breaking his clutch with a terrific blow. Then he ferked flumy him over.

Standing erect, John drew the air tremendous yell of triumph.

Stuth Callon heard that parboric vell and shuddered. Tom Kane stared upward at the figure on the trestle, and his open mouth seemed lipless, for he, too, shared in the moment's blood

figure sprawled grotesquely, its white and darkling face turned sightlessly | rend and answered by a woman to the sky.

(Continued Next Saturday.)

Used "Fruit-a-tives" With The Best of Results.



GEORGE MCKAY Ese. KIPPEN, ONT., June 17th. 1913. "I have been using "Fruit-a-tives" as a family remedy for many years. They are the best medicine I have ever tried, "Fruit-a-tives" do me the most good-they never gripe and their

action is pleasant. "I have used them for Indigestion and Constipation with the best results, and I heartily recommend them to

any me similarly afflicted. These troubles have left me completely and I give 'Fruit-a-tives" full credit for all this. A nicer pill a man

cannot take." GEORGE MCKAY. The enormous demand for "Fruit-atives" is steadily increasing, due to the fact that this wonderful fruit medicine gives prompt relief in all cases of Indigestion, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Rheumatism, Chronic, Headaches, and Neuralgia, and all

Kidney and Bladder Troubles. 50c a box, 6 for \$2.50, trial size 25c. Sold by all dealers or sent on receipt of price by Fruit +-tives Limited, Ottawa,

ANNOUNCEMENT !!

The spring season for ladies' tailoring has arrived. I am better prepared than ever before to give perfect satisfaction to my customers. Lowest prices obtainable.

WINSTIN

159 Wellington St.

The Pink of Health is every woman's right: but many are troubled with sallow complexions. headaches, backaches, spirits-until they learn that

sure relief may be found in

Dominion Fish Co.

AVOIDED By Timely Use of Lydia E Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Sowers' Own Statement Hodgdon, Maine, -"I feel it a duty ! owe to all suffering women to tell what

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Comound did for me. One year ago I found nyself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness. could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ched, I had no ap-

ervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely ret around. It seemed almost im ble to move or do a bit of work and I ught I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."-Mrs. HAY-WARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Maine,

If you ere ill do not drag along until an operation is necessary, but at once take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham MedicineCo. And on the rocks below Wilkerson's | (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened. and held in strict confidence.