Jeb had never gone armed before bryonic affiliations with the people of

masklike and imperturbable. If his

son should ever look past his outward

self and catch a glimpse of the inner

those younger eyes. So, while the

The beginnings of all the things

which he deplored, and meant to pun-

his boy's feet would not have gone

wandering westward over the ridge,

But most of all, Anse Havey was re

sponsible: Anse Havey who had per-

suaded his son to make common cause

with the enemy. For that Anse Havey

Heretofore Old Milt had struck only

at lesser men, fearing the retribution

of too audacious a crime, but now his

venom was acute, and even such grave

considerations as the danger of a holo-

caust must not halt its appeasement.

in the road. His taking off must be

and Luke was out West.

ters to his own satisfaction.

conqueror's triumph. He was now dis-

Now that Milt had laid the ground-

In response to that hint they trooped

must die.

and his mind dangerously active.

ILLUSTRATIONS & C.D. RHODES

SYNOPSIS.

Juanita Holland. a Philadelphia young woman of wealth, on her journey with her guide, Good Anse Talbott, into the heart of the Cumberlands to become a teacher of the mountain children, faints at the door of Fletch McNash's cabin. Bhe overhears a talk between Bad Anse Havey and one of his henchmen that acquaints her with the Havey-McBriar feud. Talks with him and they become antagonists. Cal Douglas of the Havey clan is on trial in Peril, for the murder of Noah Wyatt, a McBriar. Juanita and Dawn McNash become friends. Cal Douglas is acquitted. Nash Wyatt attempts to kill him but is himself killed by the Haveys. Milt McBriar meets Bad Anse and disclaims responsibility for Wyatt's attempt to kill Douglas. They declare a truce, under pressure from Good Anse Talbott. Juanita thinks she finds that Bad Anse is opposing her efforts to buy land and build a school. Milt McBriar breaks the truce by having Fletch McNash murdered. Jeb McNash begs Bad Anse to tell him who killed his father, but is not told. Juanita and Bad Anse further misunderstand each other. Bad Anse tells Juanita he does not fight women and Juanita gets her land and cabin. Jeb refrains from killing Young Milt McBriar, as he is not sure Young Milt is the murderer. Young Milt and Dawn meet several times, resulting in a demand from Bad Anse that Dawn leave Juanita's cabin. Juanita and Good Anse go to see Bad Anse, who again says that the school will fail because it has been started by Juanita in the wrong way. Juanita begins to understand Bad Anse's dream of regeneration for his people. Young Milt and Bad Anse lay aside the feud for the time to prevent the burning of the new schoolhouse. Dawn remains with Juanita. Bad Anse finds himself drifting dangerously near Juanita.

CHAPTER XVI-Continued.

The girl from Philadelphia had for some days been watching the road which led in tortuous twists from Peril to the gap. She herself hardly realized how expectantly she had watched it.

She was thinking of the man she look on, her fingers gripping themselves tightly together and an ache in her own heart. Deep in Dawn's nature, which had been coming of late into a sweetly fragrant bloom, crept the rancor of a fierce jealousy for the man from "down below" whom she had never seen, but whose letter could tiake Juanita forget present things and drift away into a world of other days and other scenes-a world in which Dawn herself had no part.

Juanita was wondering if, after all, she had not misjudged Roger Malcolm. She wanted to think she had, because her heart was hungry for love. She had written to him, sternly forbidding his coming, and if he obeyed that mandate he would, of course, prove himself weak and lacking in initiative. So she was waiting with a fluttering heart.

But on the day that he came she was not watching. He had pushed on at a rate of speed which mountain patience would not have countenanced the journey should logically have required. The heaving sides of his tired horse told almost as much of the eagerness that had driven him as did the frank worship of his face.

At the front fence he hitched his mount and walked noiselessly up to the larger house. Two feminine figures sat sewing in the hall as he silently opened the unlatched door and let himself in. One of them was a figure he knew even with its back turned-a figure which, because of something distinctively subtle and wondrous, could belong to no one else. The other was a mountain girl of undeniable beauty, but, to him, of no interest,

It was Dawn who saw him first and with a glance that brought a resentful flash to her eyes, she rose silently and slipped out through a side door. Then, as Juanita came to her feet with a little gasp and held out both hands. the man's heart began to hammer wildly, and he knew that the fingers he held were trembling.

He would have taken her at once in his arms, but she held him off and shook her head. "I told you not to come," she re-

buked him in a voice that lacked conviction. "And I flagrantly disobeyed you," he

answered. "As I mean henceforth to disobey you. Once I lost you because I played a weak game. You want a haps. conqueror, and I have always been a suppliant. Now I have changed my

"Oh!" said Juanita faintly. For just an instant she felt a leap at her heart. | gue that." Perhaps, after all, he had grown to be won, if ever won, and she wanted to be won.

She saw him draw out of his pocket a small box which she had once given back to him and take from it a ring she had once worn, but again she shook

"Not yet, dear," she said very softly.

queror yet, you know. You've just called yourself one."

replied: "Very well, I can wait, but that's how it must be in the end." In the end! Juanita knew that, after

all, he had not changed. He was still the man of brave in-

tents and words-still the man who an augmented importance which had dry lips with her tongue, she saw her In a roundabout way he had learned of stood hesitant at the moment for a kept the boy in her mind despite her

It was while Malcolm was Juanita's

erough for any man.

SNAP SHOTS

guest that Anse Havey broke his re solve and for the first time came through the gate of the school. She saw him come with a pleased little sense of having broken down his reserve and a feeling of feminine vic-

tory. A moment later the mountaineer was standing on the steps and shaking hands with Roger Malcolm, whom he greeted briefly and with mountain re-

"I was down at Peril with a couple of teams," he said, turning to Juanita, "an' I found a lot of boxes at the station for ye. I 'lowed ye didn't hardly have any teams handy, so I fotched 'em back to my house. I'll send them over in the morning', but I thought

She had been wondering how, at a time of mired roads, she was to have those books, which she would soon need, brought across the ridge. Now he had solved the problem for her. Anse Havey stood leaning against a porch post, his broad shoulders and clearcut profile etched against the moonlight as he studied the Philadelphian. Suddenly he asked abruptly:

ests ye in the coal an' timber line?" knocked the ash from his pipe against the rail of the porch. He had not suspected that his rambles about the hills hammer had been noted.

But he showed no surprise as he answered with perfect frankness: "Yes and no. I came primarily to see how had sent away and wondering what Miss Holland was progressing with their meeting would be like. And the her work. It's true I have thought girl of the hill sitting near by would something of investing in mountain resources, but that lies in the future." Havey nodded and said quietly: "I

hope ye decides to invest elsewhere." "So far as a casual inspection shows, this country looks pretty good to me," rejoined Malcolm easily. "I may buy here-provided, of course, the price is

the head of the Haveys slowly. "About all it can raise is a little corn an' a heap of hell, but down underneath the rocks there's wealth."

"Then the man who can unlock the hills and get it out ought to be welcome as a benefactor, ought he not?' inquired the Easterner with a smile.

then to move us off our mountains, an' him, he found himself at the top with wouldn't try ter see her whilst she there ain't nowheres else on earth a no wish to sleep and no patience with stayed down at the school—an' be- field fallow by a seeming of general seems pretty much like plunderin' to tween walls. We gen'rally ask benefactors like that to go away."

"And do they usually go?" "No; not usually. They always denly hateful to him. Into the gray my folks?"

smiling.

"I don't neither ask ye to believe it

activities, if they eventuate, belong to

"I reckon we won't hardly agree on no proposition for despoilin' my people, Mr. Malcolm."

with a trace of tartness in his voice.

"Then ye don't aim to develop us Malcolm shook his head, the glow of

amused smile.

"All right, then." Havey's voice car

He bowed to the girl and turned into her standard. That was how she must the path which led down to the gate.

CHAPTER XVII.

It was one of those nights under whose brooding wings vague things and influences are astir and in the making. Dawn had gone back for a few days to her brother's lonely cabin "You haven't proved yourself a con- on Tribulation to set his house in order and to do his simple mending. Perhaps in her own heart there was an-Then her heart misgave her, for, other reason-an unconfessed unwilafter gazing into her eyes with a hurt lingness to stay at the bungalow while look, the man masked his disappoint- she must feel so far away from Juament behind a smile of deference and nita and see Roger Malcolm seemingly so near.

In her heart vague things were stir ring, too, and in another heart. The fact that she had not been allowed to see young Milt McBriar had given him denunciations. Once she had met him on the road and he had stopped her to

POSTSCRIPTS

"I come over hyar ter see Dawn.

"Jeb," he said slowly to the boy.

A fairly accurate sundial has been invented that can be held in the hand and adjusted to tell the time in any

Rubber tubing can be kept from de teriorating when not in use by storing it in water to which a little salt has been added.

Cannon loaded with sand have been found effective in breaking up swarms of locusts that frequently appear in

that night when Fletch fell. Now he his enemy. The girl had only nodded and the was never unarmed.

"Don't, Jeb!" she screamed in a had watched with Anse Havey. The transport of alarm, as she braced her- father had always taken a natural cabin I'm a-comin' thar. I hain't a- self and summoned strength to seize pride in the honesty that gleamed don't think the thing will do no good." goin' ter come slippin', but I'm comin' the hand that held the weapon. from his son's alert eyes, and the one open an' upstandin', an' Jeb an' me are person frem whom he had concealed

Jeb shook her roughly off and wheeled again to face the visitor with his own ways of guile and deceit most the precaution of a sidewise leap. He studiously was the lad who would inely frightened and in a voice full had expected that the other boy would some day be leader in his stead. There killing him and who gazed at a clear of quick dissent. "Ye mustn't do it, use that moment of interference to were few things that this old intriguer draw his own weapon, but the young feared, but one there was, and now it McBriar was standing in the same atwas tracing lines of care and anxiety "We'll settle that when I gits thar. titude, holding his hat in one hand in the visage that had always been so jest 'lowed I'd tell ye," persisted the while he reassured the girl.

boy stubbornly. "I reckon I mustn't "Don't fret, Dawn; thar hain't nothtalk ter ye now-I'm pledged," and in' ter worry about," he said, then, facing the brother, he went on in a man, the father knew that he would voice of cold and almost scornful com- not be able to sustain the scorn of

"Thet hain't ther first time ye've seed lad, who had gone back to college in weaving its spell over several hearts, me acrost the sights of a gun, is it, Lexington, conned his books, his faththe son of the McBriar leader was rid- Jeb?"

"What does ye mean?" The other his pipe tight clamped between his boy's face went brick-red and he low- teeth, his heart festering in his breast, ered his muzzle with a sense of sudden Jeb was sitting before the fire with shame.

a pipe between his teeth and Dawn "Oh, I heered about how old Bob plunked on a banjo-not the old folk-McGreegor told ye a passel of lies ore tune that had once been her reperabout me, an' how ye come acrost ther a school with a "fotched-on" teacher. toire, but a newer and sweeter thing ridge one day. I reckon I kin guess, Had Dawn McNash not come there, that she had learned from Juanita Hol- the rest.'

"Well, what of hit?" Jeb stood with Then, as a confident voice sang out his pistol now hanging at his side, from the darkness, "I'm Milt McBriar but in his eyes still glowed the fire of hatred

> "Jest this," young McBriar went on: "I ain't got no gun on me. I ain't even got a jackknife. I lowed that ye mought be right smart incensed at had hired. my comin' hyar an' I come without no weapon on purpose. Ef ye hain't skeered of me when I'm unarmed, I reckon ye kin put your own gun back in ther holster.'

Jeb McNash slowly followed the suggestion, and then coming forward until the two boys stood eye to eye, he said in deliberate accents: "I reckon ve don't 'low I'm skeered of ve."

"I reckon not." Young Milt's tone was almost cheerful. "I reckon ye air jest about as much skeered of me es I am of you-an' that ain't none." "What does ye want hyar?" persist-

"I wants first to tell ye-an' I hain't

never lied ter no feller yit-thet I don't know nothin' more about who kilt Fletch than you does. If I did, so help me God Almighty, I'd tell ye. I hain't tryin' ter shield no murders There was a ring of sincerity in the

lad's voice that carried weight even into the bitter skepticism of Jeb's heart-a skepticism which had refused to believe that honor or truth dwelc east of the ridge. "I reckon, ef that's true," sneered

the older boy, "thar's them in yore an' I'm a-comin' in," the banjo fell house thet does know."

At that insult it was Young Milt whose face went first red and then She saw her brother rise from his very white.

"Thet calls fer a fight, Jeb." he said ulently: "What ther hell does you with forced calm. "I can't harken ter ests which were to focalize on these things like thet. But first I wants ter hills and later to bring developments. say this: I come over hyar ter tell ye The girl's school was gradually mak-Though Anse Havey strode up the thet I knowed how ye felt, an' thet I ing itself felt, and each day saw small steep trail to the crest that night with | didn't see no reason why you an' me | classes at the desk and blackboardlong, elastic strides, seeking to burn had ter quarrel. I come over hyar ter small classes that were growing larger. to get the benefit of that wealth an' up the restlessness which obsessed see Dawn, because I promised I lay aside vore Anse Havey felt that something was gun an go out thar in ther road whar to the remote coves of his territory the barbarian order had become sud- me tell ye that ye lied when ye slurred give their children a little l'arnin'."

eyes crept a suffering, and the brows The two boys stripped off their came together in helpless perplexity. coats in guaranty that neither had Juanita was a woman of an exotic hidden a weapon. Then, while the girl, race who chose to think that life comes | who was really no longer a girl, turned to perfection only under glass. He back into the firelit cabin and threw nor to disbelieve it," was the cool re- was a leader of a brier-tangled and herself face downward on her feather shaggy clan-men who were akin to bed, they silently crossed the stile into the eagles. No menace or threat of the road and Milt turned to repeat: death had ever made him deviate from "Jeb, thet war a lie ye spoke, an' I his loyalty to that people. But now a wants ye ter fight me fa'r, fist an' foreign woman had come and he was skull, an' when we gits through, ef ye comparing himself with the well- feels like hit, we'll shake hands. You

dressed, soft-voiced man who was her an' me ain't got no cause ter quarrel." visitor and feeling himself a creature | And so the boy in each of them, which was the manlier part of each. He found himself wishing that he, came to the surface, and into a bitter too, was smoother. Then he flung and long-fought battle of fists and the thought from him with bitter self- wrestling, in which both of them rolled contempt, and a low oath broke from in the dust, and each of them obstihis lips. Was he growing ashamed of nately refused to say "enough," they his life? Was he wishing that his submitted their long-fostered hostility eagle's talons might be manicured and to one fierce debate. At last, as the two lay panting and bloodied there in "If ye've done come down to that, the road, it was Jeb who rose and held Anse Havey," he said aloud, "it's about out his hand.

"So fur es the two of us goes, Milt," No, he protested to his soul, he had he said, "unless ther war busts loose disliked Roger Malcolm because Roger ergin, I reckon we kin be friendly." Malcolm had spoken of a project of Together they rose and recrossed

plunder and stood for his enemies of the stile and washed their grimed the future; but his soul answered that faces. Dawn looked from one to the he thought little of that, and that it other, and Jeb said: "Milt, set yorewas because of the obvious understand- self a cheer. I reckon ye'd better stay ing between this man and Juanita Hol- all night. It's most too fur ter ride land that a new hatred had been born back."

And so, though they did not realize it, the two youths who were to stand At the scant welcome of his greeting some day near the heads of the two young Milt McBriar stiffened a little factions, had set a new precedent and from head to foot, though he had not had fought without guns, as men had anticipated any great degree of cordial- fought before the feud began.

Jeb kicked off his shoes and lay He climbed the stile and walked down, and before the flaming logs sat lives. There were men in jeans and by the war. This is mainly caused by across the moonlit patch of trampled the Havey girl and the McBriar boy clay to where the girl stood leaning, talking.

CHAPTER XVIII.

When winter has come and settled "how air ye?" Then, turning to Dawn, down for its long siege in the Cumber- gatherin' of young barbarians over ill, or rather the war has distracted with his hat in his hand, he greeted lands human life shrinks and shrivels there at the college these days," said their attention. One never seems to into a shivering wretchedness, and a Anse Havey one afternoon, when they meet a hypochondriac or neurotic in But the son of the murdered man spirit of dreariness steals into the hu- met up on the ridge. stood still and rigid and repeated in a man heart. eyes sparkled.

The house of old Milt McBriar was not so dark and cheerless a hovel as the houses of his lesser neighbors, but him. "Only one thing has marred it." was the calm response, and then, as as that winter closed in his heart was the girl convulsively moistened her bitter and his thoughts were black. brother's hand sweep under his coat Young Milt's visit to the McNash caband come out gripping a heavy revol- in. His son was the apple of his eye, and now he was seeing him form em-

CONDENSATIONS

His Pipe Clamped Between His Teeth.

His Heart Festering in His Breast.

not only parents who brought their

children, but those who came impelled

by that curiosity which lurks in lonely

hickory shirts; women in gay shawls

felt her heart beat faster with the hope

"It has been wonderful," she told

"Your aloofness. Just because I'm

going to smash your wicked regime,"

she laughed, "is no reason why you

"What's that?" he asked.

sulk in your tent."

of success.

capita than any other civilized nation. for disputants in philosophy, and for priests and sibyls when rendering ored that rings a bell when anything of acles, to be seated on three-legged

> ing them, when freshly cut, for several months in earth mixed with lime and other materials.

Young Milt had visited Dawn; he which nowadays they sometimes wore.

est for me to come. I've told ye I He was looking at her and his hands slowly clenched. Her beauty, with the enthusiasm lighting her eyes, made him feel like a man whose thirst was spring beyond his reach-or, like the caravan driver whose sight is tortured by a mirage. He drew a long breath, then added:

"I've got another reason an' & stronger one for not comin' over there very often. Any time ye wants me for anything I reckon ye knows I'll come." "What is your reason?" she demand-

"I ain't never been much interested in any woman." He held her eyes so er sat before the blaze of his hearth, directly that a warm solor suddenly flooded her cheeks, then he went on with naked honesty and an unconcealed bitterness of heart: "When I puts myself in the way of havin' to love one, I'll pick a woman that won't ish, went back to the establishment of have to be ashamed of me-some mountain woman."

For an instant she stared at him in astonishment, then she exclaimed: 'Ashamed of you! I don't think any straying out of partizan paths. The woman would be ashamed of you, Mr. slimness of her body, the lure of her Havey," but, recognizing that her voice violet eyes, and the dusky meshes of had been overserious, she laughed, and her dark hair had led his own son to once more her eyes danced with gay guard the roof that sheltered her mischief. against the hand of arson the father

"Don't be afraid of me. I'll promise not to make love to you."

"I'm obleeged," he said slowly. 'That ain't what I'm skeered of. I'm afraid ye couldn't hardly stop me from makin' love to you.' He paused, and the badinage left

her eves. "Mr. Havey," she said with great seriousness, "I'm glad you said that t gives us a chance to start honestly as all true friendship should start. In

some things any woman is wiser than Still the mind of Milt McBriar, the any man. You won't fall in love with elder, had worked long in intrigue, and me. You thought you were going to even now it could not follow a direct hate me, but you don't." "God knows I don't," he fiercely in

line. Bad Anse must not be shot down errupted her.

accomplished by a shrewder method, "Neither will you fall in love with and one not directly traceable to so me. You told me once of your superior palpable a motive as his own hatred. age and wisdom, but in some things Such a plan his brain was working you are still a boy. You are a very out, but for its execution he needed a lonely boy, too-a boy with a heart hand of craft and force—such a hand hungry for companionship. You have as only Luke Thixton could supplyhad friends only in books-comrade ship only in dreams. You have lived It was not his intention to rush hastdown there in that old prison of a ily into action. Some day he would go house with a sword of Damocles hangdown to Lexington and Luke should ing always over your head. Because come East to meet him. There, a hunwe have been in a way congenial, you dred and thirty miles from the hills, are mistaking our friendship for danthe two of them would arrange matger of love."

Danger of love! He knew that it Roger Malcolm had gone back, and had gone past a mere danger, and his he had not, after all, gone back with a eyes for a moment must have shown that he realized its hopelessness, but

cussing in directors' meetings plans Juanita shook her head and went on: looking to a titanic grouping of inter-"Don't do it. It would be a pity. I'm rather hungry, too, for a friend; 1 don't mean for a friend in my work, but a friend in my life. Can't we be friends like that?" She stood looking into his eyes, and

slowly the drawn look of gravity left his face.

work of his plans, he was making the He had always thought quickly and mountain man can live. Developin' the idea of confining his thoughts be- cause I wants ter see her—an' 'lows beneficence. His word had gone out facing his hardest reality. He loved along the creeks and branches and in- her with utter hopelessness. Her eyes missing from his life; something of hit hain't on yore own ground, an' let that it "wouldn't hurt folks none ter that way, and yet she had appealed to him-she had said she needed his friendship. To call it love would make in from the east, wherever the roads it necessary for her to decline it. could be traveled. Among those who Henceforth life for Anse Havey was "hitched an' lighted" at the fence were to mean a heartache, but if she wanted his allegiance she might call it

what she would. It was hers. Swiftly he vowed in his heart to set a seal on his lips and play the part she had assigned to him.

"I'm right glad ye said that," he an sured her. "I reckon ye're right. I reckon we can go on fightin' and bein friends. Ye see, as I said, I didn't know much about womenfolks, an' because liked ye I was worried."

She nodded understandingly. Suddenly he bent forward and his words broke impetuously from his

"Do ye 'low to marry that man Malcolm?" He came a step toward her, then raising his hand swiftly, he add ed: "No-don't answer that question! That's your business. I didn't have no license to ask. Besides, I don't want ve to answer it."

"It's a bargain, isn't it?" she smiled. Whenever you get lonely over there by yourself and find that Hamlet isn't as lively a companion as you want, or that Alexander the Great is a little too fond of himself, or Napoleon is overmoody, come over here and we'll try to cheer each other up." "I reckon," he said with an answer-

ing smile, "I'm liable to feel that way tonight, but I ain't comin' to learn civilization. I'm just comin' to see you.' (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Fashionable IIIs Disappear.

Some of the most fashionable London physicians have been badly hit the shrinkage in the number of imagand linsey-woolsey and calico; people inary ailments. Those people who from "back of beyond," and Juanita used to swell the fashionable physicians' bank balance prodigiously with their fancied maladies have now sim-"I hear ye've got a right plentiful ply no time to imagine themselves these days. The war has also been Her chin came up pridefully and her the cause of the termination of many family feuds.

Roosevelt's Idea.

A man who is good enough to shed his blood for his country is good enough to be given a square deal. More than that no man is entitled to. should remain peeved about it and and less than that no man shall have. -Theodore Roosevelt.

> L. H. Gorrell of Allen county, Kan. ninety-two years old, spends his winters in the open, hunting and trapping. He says he keeps young living outdoors and exercising. Mr. Gorrell

ming a large lake and will construct a hydro-electric plant from which curcolors to several native woods by bury- rent for light and power will be dis-

France to ripen cheese.

He shook his head and gazed away. Into his eyes came that troubled look which nowadays they sometimes wore. "I reckon it wouldn't hardly be honest for me to come. I've told ye I don't think the thing will do no good." **Ailments**

As soon as you notice the appetite waning, the digestion becoming impaired or the liver and bowels refuse to perform their

HOSTETTER'S Stomach Bitters

daily functions just resort to

It is really Nature's "first aid"

And some of the worst cry-babies are more than twenty-one years of

WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY RESINOL STOPS ITCHING

To those who have endured for years the itching torments of eczema or other such skin-eruptions, the relief that the first use of resinol ointment and resinol soap gives is perfectly incredible. After all the suffering they went through and all the useless treatments they spent good money for, they cannot believe anything so simple, mild and inexpensive can stop the itching and burning INSTANTLY! And they find it still more wonderful that the improvement is permanent and that resinol really drives away the eruption completely in a very short time. Perhaps there is a pleasant surprise like this in store for you. Resinol ointment and resinol soap are sold by all druggists.-Adv.

A woman is seldom a heroine to her sixteen-year-old daughter.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Some people would rather be happy than good.

Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago for illustrated Book of the Eye Free.

A merry sinner is at least more en-

Answer the Alarm!

tertaining than a melancholy saint.

A bad back makes a day's work twice as hard. Backache usually comes from weak kidneys, and if headaches, dizzi-ness or urinary disorders are added, don't wait—get help before dropsy, gravel or Bright's disease set in. Doan's Kidney Pills have brought new life and new strength to thousands of working men and women. Used and recommend-ed the world over.

An Iowa Case



C. D. Hayes, 122 Avenue B. West, Albia, Iowa, says: "My life was a burden with kidney complaint and I suffered from sharp pains, along with a dull ache. I got little benefit from any thing I took until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. Five boxes rid me of the trouble and I haven't suf-

fered much since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box DOAN'S RIDNEY FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed

For Douches

In the local treatment of woman's ills, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.

For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists.

The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass. For Douches

Constipation Vanishes Forever Prompt Relief-Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegeta-ble — act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner dis-

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature





W. N. U., OMAHA, NO. 49-1915.

If a woman makes a cherry pie and leaves the seeds in, that is shiftless-A German scientist has demonstrated that radium has a marked effect on

woody plants, even forcing them to bud in dormant seasons. There is little sympathy for the lowa man whose seventh wife has sued for divorce. Five wives are

Shiftlessness is variously construed

Generally speaking, the breakfast table is the dullest place. Meanwhile, the decision of a Kansas judge to the effect that a farmer is not necessarily an authority as to the mental condition of others, seems to be sound, if somewhat daring.

burgh Dispatch.

without another word he shook up the reins on his horse's neck and rode So tonight, while the moon was ing with a set face over into the heart

say: "Dawn, do ye know why I don't

"Well, some day when ye're at Jeb's

goin' ter talk about this business."

"No! No!" she had exclaimed, genu-

Milt; ye mustn't. Ef ye does, I won't

'Dont, Jeb!" She Screamed in a Trans-

port of Alarm.

from the girl's hands and her fingers

chair and heard his voice demand truc-

clutched in panic at her breast.

want hvar?'

of uncouthness.

his pinions combed?

in his heart.

time ye kilt yourself."

come over thar no more?"

boy went on:

see ye.

I'd ride over tonight an' tell ye."

with a set of maps and a geologist's

goes.' "Do you expect me to believe that Mr. Havey?" queried Malcolm, still

"Not this time. Another time, per

very unmistakable warning. "Whenever yet get good an' ready-we'll ar-

A prominent politician believes every family should keep a cow. Sim believes that every family should also

of the Havey country, openly to visit the daughter of Fletch McNash.

"Have ye found anything that inter-Roger Malcolm glanced up and

"This country's mighty pore," said

"He won't be," was the short re-"The men from outside always aim

joinder. "I'm just tellin' it to ye, that's Malcolm refilled his pipe and offered the tobacco pouch to Havey. Anse shook his head with a curt "Much obleeged," and the visitor said casually: "Well, we needn't have any argument on that score yet. Mr. Havey, My

the future, and when that time comes perhaps we shall be able to agree,

"Then we can disagree, when the time comes," remarked the other man

his pipe bowl for a moment lighting up a face upon which lingered an

ried a very masked and courteous but

weak-kneed with fright, against the lighted frame of the door. who had stepped down into the yard, her gravely.

hard voice: "What ther hell does ye want hvar?"

Heckle is even further advanced along the line of progressive ideas. Sim keep a bee.-Jay E. House in the Pitts-

latitude

The total value of the world's fishery products has been estimated at \$493,474,801. The man who goes to extremes may be either his own worst enemy or his

value is taken from a pocket by an seats. unauthorized person. Operated by a treadle, a combine tion grindstone and emery wheel has een patented, the stone serving as a flywheel for the other.

own best friend. A pickpocket alarm has been invent-

Italy consumes less tobacco per

In ancient times it was the custom German furniture makers impart

has never touched tobacco and never tasted intoxicating liquor. The government of Tasmania is dam-

tributed throughout the state. Electricity is successfully used in