Ramabai said nothing more.

a banquet?"

der his turban.

"Yes, huzoor."

obligation to me is paid."

"Huzoor, it is murder!"

hand for the packet.

"Well?" said Umballa, ironically.

Umballa shrugged and held out his

The majordomo swallowed a few

times and bowed his head. "It shall

"I Will Tell All. I Am Dying!"

Ramabai's patience and kindness and

mind to say was never spoken.

then Ramabai understood.

for me. Speak!"

The majordomo stood appalled. This

wonderful white woman over whom

the gods watched as they watched

"Poison!" he gasped, springing up

and catching the majordomo by the

"Lord, I will tell all. I am dying!"

lovalty and gratitude, but it was pe-

culiarly oriental. And when they

It was a strange tale of misplaced



The Adventures of Kathlyn

HAROLD MAC GRATH

Illustrated by Pictures from the Moving Picture Production of the Selig Polyscope Co.

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shrilled at him.

"Fire?" he repeated.

what had caused it.

wiping his face on his sleeve.

his stupor.

"Come!"

not see I am trying to save you be

The douche brought the man out of

This time he followed her docilely,

They heard the great shouting in

One of Umballa's bearers, upon real-

white goddess and to buy his freedom.

Ahmed were dragging a net for the

purpose of laying it for a lion at bay

in a blind alley. Into their presence

Save the white goddess!" he cried.

Bruce seized him by the shoulder.

"The white goddess, sahib! She is

way this far. He is lying. He wants

The colonel and Bruce stared into

"God in heaven!" gasped the colo-

"Bring the net!" shouted Ahmed. To

us; we follow. And if you have

spoken the truth you shall not only

A lion's net is a heavy affair, but

with the aid of the keepers the men

less. Smoke. There was a fire. The

hearts of the white men beat painfully.

And the same thought occurred to

both of them; they should have gone

to Ramabai's home first, then turned

their attention to the lions. And Um-

doomed quarters as they did. Kath-

revolver which she was pressing to

her heart was lowered, the weapon

Bruce. "Kathlyn, can you hear me?"

he shouted, cupping his hands before

his mouth. Faintly he heard her re-

Kathlyn stepped upon the parapet. A

great volume of smoke obscured her

for a moment. Out of the windows

flashing upward. She summoned all

ominously. A despairing roar accom-

Without hesitation Kathlyn flung

herself into space. A murmur ran

through the crowd, which had for the

Shortly after the house collapsed.

Eagerly enough the slave directed

"Gone! Well, let him hide in the

At least we are rid of him. But I

"Jump!"

heard.

tered!"

Well for them that they entered the

balla was hiding in a house near by!

Three shots, at intervals!

nel; "these are revolver shots!"

rushed the wild-eyed bearer.

'What is that?"

money.'

his knees.

old age."

each other's eyes.

SYNOPSIS.

Kathlyn Hare, believing her father, Col. Hare, in peril, has summoned her, leaves her home in California to go to him in Aliaha, India. Umballa, pretender to the throne of that principality, has imprisoned the colonel, named by the late king as his helr. Upon her arrival in Allaha, Kathlyn is informed by Umballa that, her father being dead, she is to be queen and must marry him forthwith. Because of her refusal she is sentenced to undergo two ordeals with wild beasts. John Bruce, an American, saves her life. The elephant which carries her from the scene of her triels. trials runs away, separating her from the rest of the party. After a ride filled with peril Kathlyn takes refuge in a ruined temple but her haven is also the with peril Kathlyn takes refuge in a ruined temple but her haven is also the abode of a lion and she is forced to flee from it. She finds a retreat in the jungle, only to fall into the hands of slave traders, who bring her to Allaha to the public mart. She is sold to Umballa, who, finding her still unsubmissive, throws her into the dungeon with her father. Bruce and his friends effect the release of Kathlyn and the colonel, and the fugitives are given shelter in the palace of Bala Khan. Supplied with camels and servants by that hospitable prince, the party endeavors to reach the coast, but is overpowered by a band of brigands, and the encounter results in the colonel being delivered to Umballa, Kathlyn and Bruce escape from thier captors and return to Allaha, where Kathlyn rescues him, and once more they steal away from Allaha, but return when they learn that Winnie, Kathlyn's young sister, has come to India. Umballa makes her a prisoner. She is crowned queen of Allaha. Kathlyn, in disguise, gains admission to Winnie's room, but is discovered by Umballa, who orders that she be offered as a sacrifice to the god Juggernaut. She is rescued by the colonel and ered by Umballa, who orders that she be offered as a sacrifice to the god Juggernaut. She is rescued by the colonel and his friends. Kathlyn, disguised as an animal trainer, takes part in a public exhibition, reveals her identity to the people and rescues her sater. Kathlyn, Winnie, their father and Bruce find a hiding place in the home of Ramabai. The latter's wife, Pundita, is the lawful queen of Allaha and public sentiment in her favor is growing. The people at last, weary of Umballa's misrule, rise against him. The rebels at first are defeated, but Kathlyn's rebels at first are defeated. Umballa's misrule, rise against him. The rebels at first are defeated, but Kathlyn's timely appearance inspires them and the tide turns in their favor. The arena lions escape and Kathlyn seeks safety in a de-serted house. She is discovered by Um-alla, who is fleeling with the rebels. Mad for revenge he sets fire to the house.

CHAPTER XXI.

Saved From the Flames.

When the lions sniffed the acrid smoke the two of them fell to roaring have your freedom but rupees for your thunderously. They reared and attempted to climb the ladder, only to fall back jarringly. The ran up and down the hall, struck with that inborn ran as quickly and lightly as if burdenterror of fire. They dared not descend in face of that lurid smoke which rose from that sparkling magic which they had feared since the beginning of time.

Alas, Kathlyn could have descended now without fear of the beasts molesting her; but it was too late. Finally she threw down the trap and the smoke cleared a little, but the inferno lyn saw them, and the muzzle of the below went on crackling merrily.

The houses on each side were single storied. She would break every bone itself slipping from her hand to the not her body if she jumped. There were roof. God was not going to let her in her body if she jumped. There were four cartridges in the revolver. She die like this. held it in her hand and studied it in a curiously detached manner. She could face wild beasts, men, steel, and lead; but fire, the most horrible of all tortures. . . . Why hadn't she killed ply. "When I give the word, jump. Do him as he leered up at her from the

Four cartridges, three for help and one for herself if help came not. She the vivid tongues of flames darted, raised her arm and fired three shots with intervals between that might her courage and waited for the call suggest a call for aid. Then she moved of the man she loved. Inside a floor to the farthest end of the parapet, gave way with a crash and the colfarthest from the smoke and the fire. lateral walls of the building swayed Suddenly the roof shook and quivered as if an earthquake had disturbed the foundations. She understood. The lower staircase had toppled

From the lions the denizens of this part of the bazaars had fled inside their houses; but the sight of the fire and its nearness drove them terrified into the street. They began taking out their valuables. The household goats bleated, and children screamed and women shrieked.

But none of them could help the white goddess upon yonder doomed roof. And why should they make the attempt? Did she not bear a charmed life? Was she not the reincarnation of some ancient goddess? She had done something in heaven to offend the gods, and these things were her punishments. The gods would liberate her when the proper moment arrived.

But fire! The gods themselves could not control that; that was the right hand of Siva. Ai, ai, ai! The wailing rose to the girl on the roof. Ai, ai! The bazaars were doomed. There was neither water nor men who knew how to use it. Besides, who among them would offend the terrible Siva by meddling with his plaything?

The painted dancing girl in the house where Umballa had taken temporary refuge began to gather her trinkets, her amber and turquoise panied the thunder of falling beams. necklaces, bracelets, and anklets. The lions had gone to their death. These she placed in a brass enameled box and tucked it under her arm. Next she shook the sodden Umballa by the sleeve.

"Come!" she cried

"I would sleep," he muttered. "Durga Ram, I risk my life in offering you shelter; but I refuse to risk backward as Kathlyn struck the mesh. chelter in the jungle, or where you Umballa and the dancing girl had self!

"Let be; I would sleep."

'Fool! Those who remain here will The fire spread to the houses on each And it a burning ghat in less than an side. hour. Look!" She pushed him toward | Bruce seized the bearer by the arm. the window. "Look! They are flying from the houses. Would you die?"

He flung her off. She returned, seating him with her fists. He swore him. For all the abuse and beatings and staggered to his feet and struck at the slave was to have his hour. But her blindly. She laughed, clutched his they found the house empty except for pleeve. and began to drag him to the a chattering monkey and a screaming rear stairs. He struck at her again, parrakeet, both attached to pedestal this time with fairish aim. Her box perches. Bruce liberated them and retrinkets clattered to the floor and turned to the colonel the whirled upon him with a dagger. The sight of the steel sobered him a jungle, a prey to fear and hunger.

be again and you shall die! Can you two fail to meet again. Kit!"

"John!" She withdrew from her father's arms and sought those of the man who loved her and whom she loved, as youth will and must. "Let me to my sister."

Ahmed smiled as he and his men rolled the net. This was as it should he had spent many pleasant hours to however, that he hoped the Colonel debt. gether. They had worked together in Sahib would be good enough to re- They found the poor king in the play and in war, shared danger and main till order was established. in Calcutta.

It was the will of Allah; there was understood English-and then re- balla there was no living thing. cause my sister so wills it? The fire but one God, and Mahomet was his turned to the city to carry the news | For Umballa had, at the departure will spread, for the wind has risen. prophet. Then Ahmed dismissed Lal to Umballa. To him Umballa gave a of the majordomo, conceived a plan What! Am I one of your slaves that Singh and the past from his thoughts, white powder. you lift your hand against me?" She seized a bowl containing some flowafter the philosophical manner of the ers and cast the contents into his Asiatic, and turned to the more vital face. "Fire, fire, and death!" she

affairs under hand. At Ramabai's house there was a happy reunion; and on her knees Pundita confessed to her lord how near reverted to the old customs of her race, to whom suicide was not sin. Ramabai took her in his arms and the street, but did not tarry to learn touched her forehead with his lips.

"And now," said the colonel, "the king!"

izing what his master had done, had Ramabai's head sank. "What is the matter? Is he dead?" run down the street for aid. He had had two objects in view-to save the "If I knew that," answered Ramabai, "I would rest content." "But you searched the royal A few hundred yards away, in another street, the colonel, Bruce, and prison?"

"And found nothing, nothing!"

"What do you believe?"
"I believe that either the Council or Umballa has forestalled us. We shall visit the Council at once. They are prisoners. If they have had no hand in the disappearance of the king, then we are facing a stone wall over on the roof of a burning house. Durga which we cannot leap. For Umballa Ram, my master, set fire to it. He is has fled, wither no one knows, and drunk and hiding in a house near by." with him has gone the secret. Come, "The man is mad," declared the we shall go at once to the palace colonel. "Kit would not have lost her prison."

The Council which had ruled so long in Allaha was very humble indeed. Ahmed spoke. The bearer fell upon They had imprisoned the king because he had given many evidences of mental unbalance. Perhaps unwisely they had proclaimed his death. Durga Ram had discovered what they had done and had held it over their heads like a sword blade. That the king was not in his dungeon, why and wherethe trembling bearer he said: "Lead for, was beyond their knowledge. They were in the power of Ramabai; let him work his will upon them. They had told the truth. And Ramabai, be done, huzoor. My life is yours to by few. much as he detested them, believed do with as you please. I have said it." them. But for the present it was required that they remain incarcerated In the palace soldiers and servants is. Should they near the hut in which alike had already forgotten Umballa. I have hidden him, see that he is To them it was as if he had not ex- killed. He is also useless." isted. All in a few hours. There was, however, one man who did not forget.

Upon a certain day Umballa had care man; but Durga Ram had spoken. lessly saved his life, and to his benefactor he was now determined to de- pheasant, its fruits and flowers, its vote that life. This man was the majordomo, the chief servant in the the light wines high castes permitted Two days later, when the fires were lyn, who sat at his right. extinguished and the populace had seted back into its former habits, this majordomo betook himself to Umblla's house. It was well guarded, and by men who had never been close

to Umballa, but had always belonged to the dissatisfied section, the frankly and openly mutinous section. No bribery was possible here; at least, nothing short of a fabulous sum of money would dislodge their loyalty to Ramabai, now the constitutional regent. No one could leave the house or enter it without scrutinty and ques-

The servants and the women of the zenanas remained undisturbed. Ramabai would have it so. Things had been put in order. There had not been much damage done by the looters on the day of the revolt. They had looked for treasure merely, and only an occasional bit of vandalism had marked their pathway. On the pain of death no soldier

might enter the house.

The majordomo was permitted to enter without question. He passed the shoulders. "Poison, and it was meant guards humbly. But once inside, beyond observation, he became a different man. For in Umballa's house, as in Ramabai's, there were secret chambers, and today the majordomo entered one of them-through a panel concealed behind a hanging Ispahan

On the night after the revolt, Um balla, sober and desperate, had slunk back disguised as a candy seller. The house was not guarded then, so he had no difficulty in gaining admittance. But he had to gain entrance through a window in the zenana. He would not trust either his servants. his slaves, or his chief eunuch. To the women of his own zenana he had always been carelessly kind, and women are least bribable of the two sexes. Umballa entered at once his secret chamber, and food and water were brought, one of the women acting as bearer, on the morning after the guards arrived, and Umballa knew not how long he might have to wait. Through one of the women he sent a moment forgotten its own danger in with the result that each day he holding the net threw themselves palace. So they hunted for the king?

it in fire. Come! There is a way Even then her body touched the street had his revenge; and more than this, ing only the mastodon. through the rear, to the house of a cobbles and she was bruised and he was confident when the time came triend of mine. The fire will not shaken severely, but, O, alive, alive! he would also gain his liberty. He reach there. And tonight you can seek There rose the great shouting which had a ransom to pay: the king him-

Now, then, Ramabai felt it incumbent on him to hold a banquet in the timber wolves in the Northwest, palace, there to state to his friends, native and white, just what he intended to do. And on the night of this "Now, the house which Umballa en- sober occasion he sat in the throne so named because of the long fangs room before a desk littered with docu-

he summoned the majordomo. "Have this delivered at once to Hare Sahib, whom you will find at his bungalow outside the city. Tell him also that he must be present tonight, he, were capable of penetrating the tough his friend, and his daughters. It is est hides. Scientists state that one of

of vital importance." Pundita, who was staring out of the window, turned and asked her lord what he was sending the Colonel Sa-"Listen to me. Durga Ram; touch shall die unhappy if in this life we hib hat he could not give him at the

"A surprise, an agreeable surprise." learned that Umballa was hidden in The majordomo cocked his ears; but his own house and the king in a hut outside the city they knew that God At the colonel's bungalow there was was just, whatever his prophet's name

him go. Why should we care? Take rejoicing. Ramabai had written that might be. Before he died the major since the king could not be found he domo explained the method of enterwould head the provisional govern- ing the secret chamber. ment as regent, search for and arrest | The quail and pheasant, the fruits be. For what man was a better mate Umballa, and at any time the Colonel and wine remained untouched. The for his golden-haired memsahib? And Sahib signified would furnish him hall become deserted almost immethen he thought of Lal Singh, and he with a trusty escort to the railway, diately. To the king first; to the choked a little. For Lal Singh and three days' journey away. He added, king! The Umballa should pay his

hut, in a pitiable condition. He laughed bread and glory, all of which was The majordomo contrived to tarry and babbled and smiled and wept as written in the books of the British raj long enough to overhear as much of they led him away. But in the secret the conversation as needed-for he chamber which was to have held Um-

for rehabilitation so wide in its rami-"Tonight, you say, Ramabai gives fications, so powerful and whelming that nothing could stay it once it was set in motion. The priests, the real "Well, put this in his cup and your rulers of Asia; the wise and patient gurus, who held the most compelling of all scepters, superstition! Double The majordomo stared a long time She had fallen from grace; she had cold sweat formed upon his brow un- thought of this before! He knew that they hated Ramabai, who in religion was an outcast and a pariah, who worshiped but a single Gqd whom none had ever seen, of whom no idol had been carved and set up in a temple.

> Superstition! Umballa threw off his robes and donned his candy seller's tatters, left the house without being questioned by the careless guard, and sought the chief temple.

> Superstition! To cow the populace, to bring the troops to the mark, with threats of curses, famine, plague, eternal dam nation! Superstition! And this is why Ramabai and his followers found the empty chamber.

CHAPTER XXII.

Allaha's Real King Killed. In the rear of the temple Umballa sought was a small chamber which was used by the priests when they desired to rest or converse privately, which was often. The burning temple lamps of brass emphasized the darkpelled it. A shadow occasionally flick | with a little cranberry juice. ered through the amber haze-an exploring bat. A dozen or more priests upon. The Krishna of the Ruby eyes, an idol known far and wide but seen

In the temple itself there was a "Begone, then, and bring me the handful of tardy worshipers. The news on the morrow that Ramabai is heat of the candles, the smell of the till the king was found, dead or alive. dead. You alone know where the king eternal lotus flower and smoking incense sticks made even the huge vault stifling. Many of the idols were be jeweled or patched with beaten gold The major domo departed with leaf, and many had been coveted by heavy heart. Ramabai was an honest wandering white men, who, when their endeavor became known, dis-At the banquet, with its quail and more known in the haunts of men.

rare plates and its rarer goblets for A man in tatters appeared suddenly king's household. It was not that he themselves occasionally to drink, Ra- ban came down almost to his eyes in the great arched doorway. His turloved Umballa; rather than he owed mabai toyed idly with his goblet and and a neckcloth covered his mouth. en is an agreeable thing. Umballa a debt and resolved to pay it. thoughtlessly pushed it toward Kath- All that could be seen of him in the assistance through all her dreadful assured himself that such devotees as ordeals, Kathlyn sprang up suddenly he saw were harmless, then strode she supposed to be her own goblet, but chamber, which he entered without inadvertently her hand came in conado. Instantly the indignant priests tact with Ramabai's. What she had in rushed toward him to expel him and give him a tongue-lashing for his impudence, when a hand was thrust out. and they heheld upon a finger a great green stone. They stopped as sudthe winds and the rains, of whom he denly as though they had met an in-

had not dared speak to Umballa. She? visible electric current. No! He saw that he himself must The curtain fell behind the man in die. He seized the goblet ere it tatters, and he remained motionless reached her lips, drank, and flung it for a space. A low murmuring among aside empty. He was as good as dead. the priests ensued, and presently one for there were no antidotes for of their number - the youngest poisons Umballa gave. Those seated passed out and stationed himself be about the table were too astonished to fore the curtain. Not even a privileged stir. The majordomo put his hand to dancing girl might enter now. his eyes, reeled, steadied himself; and

The man in tatters stepped forward. He became the center of the group; his gestures were quick, tense, authoritative. At length priest turned to priest, and the wrinkled faces became more wrinkled still: smiles.

"Highness." said the eldest, "we had thought of this, but you did not make us your confidant."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



SHOWING EARLY ANIMAL LIFE | RESCUED FROM WASTE HEAPS

in New York Is Preparing Interesting Exhibition.

In the American Museum of Natural History, New York city, there duction of anthracite coal in Pennsylverbal message to the majordomo, will soon be reconstructed two fossils vania is the comparatively recent of American animals that once trod utilization of the smaller sizes of coal the wonder of this spectacle. The men learned what was taking place in the this continent and are regarded as the most interesting of the early He was very well satisfied. He had North American animal life, except washing, both from the coal as mined

The museum has already received banks. the complete skeletons of the great wolf and the saber-toothed tiger. The former is larger than any wolves that

ants. The saber-toothed tiger, which was which protruded from the upper jaw, in 1913, 44,000,000 tons consisted of the ments. As he finished writing a note was a larger animal than any of the domestic sizes and 37,000,000 tons of cat family living today. It was as large as the bears of Alaska, which are the largest living carnivorous animals. The tiger's daggerlike tusks

elephant. When the skeletons are recon structed small models showing the animals as they appeared in life will be placed beside them.

American Museum of Natural History Culm Banks of Pennsylvania Have Yielded 50,000,000 Tons of Coal Since 1890.

An interesting feature of the pro--pea, buckwheat, rice and barley grades-most of which is recovered by and also from the old abandoned culm

structed in 1890 the total recovery of useful fuel from the waste heaps of live today, larger, even, than the giant | culm banks has amounted to 49,329,376 long tons. These figures include only which are believed to be its descend- the coal shipped and do not embrace the washery products sold locally or used at the collieries.

Of the total production of anthracite

pea, buckwheat, etc. As a matter of fact, pea coal during the last few years has become an important factor in domestic trade, is now used largely for household furnaces, and probably should be includthese great creatures could kill an ed among the "prepared" sizes. It is no longer sold below the cost of production, like the other smaller sizes.

Give sanitation the first place in your selection of a picnic place.

DISHES THAT ADD ATTRACTION TO TABLE.

Possible to Make Them in Almost Any Color Desired-Orange Salad One of the Particular

Yellow .- To make a yellow salad at this time of year use the yellower heart leaves of lettuce. On them put diced orange pulp, dressed with French dressing, and sprinkled with chopped walnut meats. Or else scoop out the centers of small vellowskinned apples and fill them with a mixture of orange and apple, dressed with mayonnaise made with lemon

juice for thinning and flavoring of

Favorites.

mustard. Green .- On green but tender leaves of lettuce, put a little mound of spinshe had been to Christian damnation. at that little packet of powder. A fool that he had been not to have ach which has been boiled and pressed through a sieve and mixed with French dressing. In the center of each mound, concealed by the spinach, put a spoonful of chopped hardboiled egg.

Green and White.-Peel and boil tiny white turnips of equal size and hollow out the center of each. Fill with cold boiled peas and mayonnaise and put on green lettuce leaves.

White.-Celery, potato, chickenwhite meat only-whitefish, blanched asparagus-any or two of these may be used for white salad. Dress with French dressing or with a white mayonnaise, to which the beaten white of an egg has been added and which has been thinned with vinegar.

Red.-Scoop out the insides of tomatoes. Save the slice removed from the top for a cover and replace it on the tomato after filling it with a mixture of celery and nut meats, mixed with mayonnaise. Place each tomato on a white leaf of lettuce.

Pink .- Strain tomato juice and mix it with equal quantity of wnite stock -veal or chicken. Thicken sufficiently with gelatin and harden in molds. Serve on white lettuce leaves, with ness of the room rather than dis mayonnaise that has been colored

Orange Salad.-Make mayonnaise with much egg yolk in proportion to stood in one of the dim corners, from other ingredients, and thin with which their own especial idol winked cider vinegar. Dice tender carrots and at them with eyes like coals blown arrange on lettuce leaves, dressing with 'orange mayonnaise,



If your soup is too salty try adding a few slices of raw potatoes and cook appeared mysteriously and were never a little longer. The potatoes will absorb the surplus salt.

Before stuffing a chicken rub it inside and out with bacon drippings. ery, etc., is easy. It's regular Fourth of Sausage instead of stuffing in a chick-

matter of countenance was a pair of crumpled into ridges acts as an effi-Imbued with a sense of gratitude for brilliant eyes and predatory nose. He cient drain to all croquettes, fritters, doughnuts and bacon. Rubber bands are inexpensive and

are of great use in preparing lunches and without looking reached for what boldly if hurriedly toward the rear to fasten the waxed paper around sandwiches, cakes, fruits, etc. When running dates or figs through

the meat chopper add a few drops of lemon juice to prevent the fruit from clogging the chopper. Kitchen scissors for cutting raisins

and figs, lettuce, parsley, and so on. are exceedingly handy.

Meatless Mince Pie.

Half a cup of molasses, two-thirds cupful of water two-thirds of a cupful of vinegar, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of breadcrumbs, one cupful of chopped raisins, one cupful of minced apples, one tablespoonful of cloves, one tablespoonful of cinnamon, one nutmeg grated, and add a piece of butter the size of a hen's egg. Mix all the ingredients and heat the mixture thoroughly without really allowing it to cook, stirring it often. While hot, fill into the pie pans, baking it with two crusts.

Baked Apples.

Select large tart apples. Wash and wipe dry. Remove the centers with an apple corer. Arrange them in a pan, with a very little water, filling the centers with sugar. Dip the sirup over them two or three times while baking. Serve warm with cream These may be made more delicate by parting the apples and baking in an earthen pudding dish, filling the centers with sugar, chopped raisins and nuts, a piece of butter and a little lemon juice.

Fish Turbot.

Here is a nice recipe called fish turbot: Steam a white fish until tender, take out bones and sprinkle with pepper and salt. For dressing heat one pint of milk and thicken with a general decline in health. a quarter pound of flour. When cool add two eggs, quarter pound butter and season with onion and parsley; put in baking dish a layer of fish, then a layer of sauce until full. Cover with crumbs and bake half hour.

Macaroni Souffle.

Into one cupful of cream sauce seasoned with salt, pepper, minced parsley and onion juice stir one cupful of chopped boiled macaroni. When hot add beaten yolks of two eggs, cook one minute and set away to cool. When cold stir in stiffly beaten whites of eggs; cover with grated cheese or crumbs and bake in a buttered dish 20 minutes. Serve with mushroom to neutralize the acids in the urine so

Coffee Frappe.

Put two ounces of finely pounded fresh roasted coffee into a pint of milk with six ounces of loaf sugar; let it on the yolks of six eggs in a double flushing any time.-Adv. boiler and stir on the fire till the custard thickens; when quite cold work into it a gill and a half of whipped cream; freeze the mixture; then fill the mold and keep on ice until the time of serving.

FOR COLORED SALADS "CASCARETS" FOR LIVER, BOWELS

For sick headache, bad breath, Sour Stomach and constipation.

Get a 10-cent box now.

No odds how bad your liver, stomach or bowels; how much your head aches, how miserable and uncomfortable you are from constipation, indigestion, biliousness and sluggish bowels -you always get the desired results with Cascarets.

Don't let your stomach, liver and bowels make you miserable. Take Cascarets to-night; put an end to the headache, biliousness, dizziness, nervousness, sick, sour, gassy stomach, backache and all other distress: cleanse your inside organs of all the bile, gases and constipated matter which is producing the misery.

A 10-cent box means health, happiness and a clear head for months. No more days of gloom and distress if you will take a Cascaret now and then. All stores sell Cascarets. Don't forget the children-their little insides need a cleansing, too. Adv. ...

Evidently.

"Where are you going?" inquired Mrs. Juniper, as Mr. Juniper left his seat in the stalls directly the curtain fell on the first act

"I think I heard an alarm of fire," he replied, solicitously, "and I must go and see about it."

Ten minutes later he returned. "It was not fire," he said briefly. "And it was not water," she sniffed

A POTATO KING

"If I were a farmer boy, or a boy without capital, and wanted an early competency, I'd start right out growing Potatoes," said Henry Schroeder, the Potatoking of the Red River Valley, whose story in the John A. Salzer Seed Co.'s Catalogue reads stranger than a romance.

That advice of Mr. Schroeder's, the selfmade Potato king, comes from a warm heart, a level head, an active hand, and above all, a successful Potato grower!



Do You Know, Mr. Farmer,

there is more money in five acres of Potatoes year in and year out than in anything you can grow on your farm, and the grow ing of Potatoes now, with present machine

Salzer's Creations in Seed Corn put Wisconsin on the Corn Map with its as-A generous piece of newspaper tonishing yields!

Headquarters for Oats, Barley, Clovers.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Speltz, "The Cereal Wonder;" Rejuvenated White Bonanz Oats, "The Prize Winner;" Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion-furnishing lots and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 704. Lia Crosse, Wis., twenty cents and receive both above collections and their big catalog.

Educating Him. "Mamma wants half emons," said Nellie the other day to

the grocery man. "What is it you want?" quired somewhat puzzled. "I want a half dozen 'emons," re plied the little one wrathfully. "Don't

you know what a half-dozen is?-it's

BIG EATERS HAVE BAD KIDNEYS AND BACKACHE

Take a Glass of Salts at Once If Your Back Is Hurting or Kidneys and Bladder Trouble You.

The American men and women must guard constantly against Kidney treuble, because we eat too much and all our food is rich. Our blood is filled with uric acid which the kidneys strive to filter out, they weaken from overwork, become sluggish; the eliminative tissues clog and the result is kidney trouble, bladder weakness and

When your kidneys feel like lumps of lead; your back hurts or the urine is cloudy, full of sediment or you are obliged to seek relief two or three times during the night; if you suffer with sick headache or dizzy, nervous spells, acid stomach, or you have rheumatism when the weather is bad, get from your pharmacist about four ounces of Jad Salts; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia. and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate clogged kidneys: it no longer is a source of irritation. thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water beverage, and belongs in every home, because nobody can make boil, then leave it to get cold; strain it a mistake by having a good kidney

> Poverty may be a virtue, but it makes a poor Christmas tree orna-

they usually talk before they act.

ment. Few women are dangerous-because