The SABLE By, HORACE

painting, seemed to me the reverse of

remote. And yet I could hardly rec-

oncile the notion of this apparently

ignorant Mongolian being in any wise

interested in bringing disaster upon a

My questioning of Romney shed

men near as big as himself."

"Has he lived here long?"

"Goin' on two years, now, sir."

possible, something more of his ce-

lestial servitor.

SYNOPSIS.

HAZELTINE

Robert Cameron. capitalist, consults Philip Clyde, newspaper publisher, regarding anonymous threatening letters he has received. The first promises a sample of the writer's power on a certain day. On that day the head is mysteriously cut from a portrait of Cameron while the latter is in the room. Clyde has a theory that the portrait was mutilated while the room was unoccupied and the head later room was u

CHAPTER III-(Continued).

"There are two ways of looking at asks him if he didn't hear a gun go Cameron stables it." I replied, my eyes fixed on the off. 'Gun?' he says, as if he didn't canvas and its perforations. "At first know what gun meant. 'Lifle,' I ex- wiry little animal to a stand beside glance it does seem spiteful; but then plains. 'Yes, yes,' says he, 'me hear me. "Celia Ainslee just left. She there is a chance that it is not icono- lifle shootee. Not my lifle, 'Whose was expecting the Lentilhons to stop clasm, after all. It may be, you know, lifle?' I asks him. 'Man with lifle, for her in their motor boat, but they just the reverse. I have not infrequently seen portraits that were so that was all I could get out of him, instead of coming at three o'clock, it unjust to the originals that they fairsir. ly cried out for destruction."

"But this is not one like that," she retorted. "This seems to me a very good portrait. I am sure Uncle Rob- imitation of the Chinaman was his- ed my timepiece. ert must have looked exactly like it, ten years ago."

"Alas, we do not all see with the Romney took to lodge-keeping-but "The destroyer may have looked on it had pricked my ears, and throughout about here, isn't it?" as a caricature, not having your cul- the narration my mind was busy with tured taste in art." I held it off at those strangely worded letters of that next bend." And she pointed arm's length, and after regarding it Cameron's and those still stranger over my shoulder. critically for a moment between half- blots which looked one way like a closed lids, I continued, "Do you think | Chinese junk and the other way like to which it was nailed?"

"I could try," was her answer. "Is it far?"

"Not very. A mile, from here, possibly. Over the ridge."

"Near anything in particular?" "Near the trail which leads up from the trout stream to the entrance drive person so far removed from him in his head." not far from the Lodge."

"When will you take me there?" I less in evolving or taking part in For just an instant she hesitated.

"We might go now," she replied, "if this to be. it weren't that I am expecting Celia Ainslee for luncheon. Suppose we say very little new light on the subject. five o'clock. You can meet me at the He had seen the Chinaman pass the Lodge. It's a short walk from there." Lodge on several occasions; he had "Fine!" I approved, thrusting the rarely entered the grounds, however.

portrait head beneath my arm and I tried to ascertain what his "rarely" taking possession of both her white- meant, and finally got him to say that hands, yet wonderfully capable.

"Take care of my uncle!" with a or four times. But Romney's memory straw, was but a poor shield for that proved to me that both observations

The real significance of the words ly at a loss concerning the fourteenth she, of course, did not comprehend. of August and the fourteenth of Sep- wealth of it, and its color was so elu-But as I stood watching her until a tember. turn in the path enfolded her from | "What do you know of this artist, prosaic brown, but with small encourmy sight, their echo, ringing in my Murphy, who employs John?" I agement it changed to a light fawn, ears, impressed me with their preg- asked. nancy. Her uncle was evidently the local point of a crafty and vengeful conspiracy, the seriousness of which tric, sir. He and the Chink lives alone had been foolishly endeavoring to there in the bungalow, summer and tree," she asserted, as she swung minimize; and as such he was in winter. He's a big red-headed and along with that free, lissome stride need, not only of my concern, but of bearded fellow, sir. I did hear a story which I loved. "It is an old, dead all the loyal, energetic, and efficient as to him gettin' into a fight up at chestnut, a great giant of the woods, aid of which I was capable.

CHAPTER IV.

The Chinese Servant.

Four o'clock found me rapping at the door of Cragholt Lodge. Considering that it was built thirty-five years ago by one of the Townsbury though. But they calls him an artist, 'amily who probably read English sir.' lovels but had never been nearer to I determined to visit Murphy on sessed a surprising picturesqueness; work, and in this manner learn, if ered it?" tue in large part to its covering of lark English ivy.

I had anticipated my appointment with Evelyn by a full hour; for I else with a rifle, today?" I asked, in wished to question old Romney, the conclusion. "The man with lifle up odge keeper; and the questions were load' didn't materialize?" 10t for milady's ear.

He opened to me promptly, in per- asked some of the boys-them as has son, this odd, rugged old man, with charge of the deer in the preserve, ais seamed brow and great shock of over the way the shootin' sounded. ron-gray hair and beard. He was in But they hadn't seen no one, either, his shirt sleeves, but on seeing me sir. Though they did hear the shots." se reached for his coat, which hung I thanked Romney for his interest on a peg beside the door.

"Never mind the coat, Romney," I game wardens-and admonished him to the tree of which we were in quest said, "don't make yourself uncom- to keep his own counsel as to my fortable on my account. It's a warm visit, leaving the impression with him and peered in between the gray most interesting anthropological finds

'It's been an uncommon hot Septemper. Won't you step inside, sir?"

He knew his place too well to indi- the hour of my appointment with goal. rate any surprise at my visit; yet I Evelyn when I issued from the Lodge, When, at length, we reached it, she telt he must be curious over an event and to occupy the time I entered the identified it beyond question, and I high. A man of his stature and massive

Romney," I told him, as, accepting shields, and sauntered leisurely along been suspended. It was one of thin his suggestion, I stepped into his the smooth macadam drive, bordered wire, with very small head, driven prehistoric skulls. It is massive, with cosy, old-fashioned sitting room. "I by sentinel elms. seard some shooting over this way My thoughts were busy with the four and a half feet from the ground. head slopes down somewhat, not avthis morning, and I've been wonder new line of conjecture which Romney Just beneath it I found four scatterng whether the game laws weren't had unconsciously opened up for me. ing bullet holes, with the bullets too present race, the width between the being broken."

thair for me, and I sat down.

"Now did you hear that, too, Mr. "Twas about ten o'clock, sir; a little a bellicose disposition. He had come ble any very extended line of sight ifter, maybe, I was doin' a bit of here two years ago. Cameron had upon the target. rimmin' on the hage outside, sir, owned Cragholt less than a year. t-thinkin' that very thing. An' right the mansion for occupancy he had the ground, not only about the tree, the Indian control. away, sir, I says to myself, says I, offended the too sensitive Murphy, but as far away from it as the range It's that Chink what just went up to who—I was letting my imagination of vision extended. he house to borrow a rifle." who—I was letting my imagination of vision extended. "What are you

"Yes, sir. Yellow Chinese boy, sir. would probably be well for me to see and, I thought, a little peevishly. He works for Mr. Murphy, the artist, Cameron before seeing the artist. The what has the bungalow, down on the involutions of my hypothetical train shore near Cos Cob. About half an led me, I fear, into many monstroushour before that he comes by here on ly preposterous conceits; yet, as sub-'What's sequent events proved, the cogitation his way up to the house. wantin'?' I asks. 'Mistle Mulfy,' he in which I indulged on that afternoon

you see, sir, when I hears the shots I | ing, it was curious, in looking back, thinks right away that Mr. Murphy's to observe how very closely, collater-Chink is tryin' his 'bollowed lifle' on ally, even at that stage, I came to the

maybe. But 15 minutes later, along In the midst of my revery, the comes John again, with an innocent rhythm of horse's hoofs on the drive grin on his face, the rifle over his awoke me to time and place. And as proval. shoulder, and his hands empty as air. I raised my eyes, I saw, still some Well, to be sure, I stops him, sir. distance away, but bearing down removed by means of a string, unnoticed by Cameron. Evelyn Grayson, Cameron's niece, with whom Clyde is in love, finds the head of Cameron's portrait nailed to a tree, where it was had been used as a target.

Well, to be sure, I stops him, sir. distance away, but bearing down upon me at a swift single-foot, the girlish figure of Evelyn Grayson, in white waist and gray habit, mounted at him, good and hearty, and calls at him, good and hearty, and calls on Prince Charley, a buckskin cayuse. him what he is. But all he can say which for saddle purposes she preis, 'No lie; me no shootee.' Then I ferred to all the thoroughbreds in the

"Am I late?" she cried, reining the up load,' he says, pointing back. An' broke down and were delayed, and was half-past four before they land-I should have been amused, I sup- ed."

pose, by old Romney's recital. It "I fancy you are just on the minwas certainly very graphic, and his ute," was my response, as I consult-

trionically artistic-I fear the stage "But I'm still a mile from the missed a comedian of merit when Lodge," she argued.

"And all the nearer to the trail," same eyes," I assured her, smiling. at the first mention of the oriental, I condoned. "It must be somewhere "You've passed it. It's just beyond

"Why didn't you bring a groom with you to hold your steed?" I asked, you could point out the identical tree a coolie in a straw helmet. The pos- smiling. "You don't expect to ride sibility of a connection, especially in Prince Charley into the forest fastview of the rifle and the perforated

nesses, do you?" "I could," she answered, promptly. "I will, if you dare me. He can pick ed enclosure, and hiding, like a rope his way like a cat. But it isn't necessary. He'll stand forever, the dear thing, if I drop the bridle rein over

every way as was Cameron; much My preference was to have her on object of their taking. foot at my side, and so I did not dare such a crafty plot as everything we her. And thus it chanced that we left had thus far learned of it indicated the homely little animal standing with drooping head and dangling rein on the shadowed side of the driveway, and went off together down the occupants: narrow, slow-descending trail, the girl in the lead.

golden arrows in intermittent volleys through the tree tops, made target of gloved hands. Slender and shapely in the past six months, "John," as he her hair, as we passed, scoring brilcalled him, had visited Cragholt, on liant flashes of burnished bronze. Her Cameron and subsequent questioning "Good-by!" she cried, laughing. one pretext or another, possibly three hat, a broad-brimmed sailor of coarse of the men about my place had "Good-by!" I returned, releasing could not recollect whether one of on her neck, and the darting rays very much of this brawny, sandy her. "Your uncle shall have my most those times was on or about the had their will with it. I have never giant, in spite of his two year's resitwenty-first of August. He was equal-Evelyn Grayson's. There was such a sive. Under dim lights it seemed a streaked with lustrous topaz strands; "Not much, sir," was his answer. which in the sun's blaze became a "They do say as he is rather eccen- dazzling bronze glory.

> "I'm pretty sure I can find the Garrison's hotel in Greenwich village, imposing even in death; and it stands and nearly killin' three young water- only a half-dozen yards off the trail. I was looking for ferns, or I never in the world should have come upon it. How do you imagine that thing "He paints and sells pictures, I sup- ever got away off here? And who could have stuck it up on that dead "Maybe, sir. I never sees any, tree trunk?"

"That is precisely what I should like to find out," was my reply. "It seems very mysterious to me. About England than Coney Island, it pos- the pretext of purchasing some of his what time was it, when you discov-

"Just before I met you." "Had you heard any shooting in "Of course you didn't see any one the woods, before that?"

"Shooting?" she queried, apparently surprised. "No. Was some one

shooting?" "No, sir. Not another soul, sir. "I understood so. Poaching. imagine. After some of Cameron's fat pheasants."

"But it's out of season," she de clared, promptly. "That makes small difference with

a poachen' Her belief in her ability to lead me -he knew I was one of the state was not unfounded. Twice she paused

into the tree at a distance of about

He placed a cushioned rocking- ity this eccentric painter, Murphy, so poor a tool as a pocket knife.

"What are you looking for?" she "That Chink?" I repeated, puzzled. a hand at the new decoration. It demanded, with a show of concern, "Footprints," I answered laughing.

"Behold the American Sherlock!" "Have you found any?" "Only Cinderella's," and that put her in good humor.

But I found something of much

"After all," I said to her, "there's valley of shadow, through which we not very much to be learned here, is

CHAPTER V.

Found Dead.

from my seat in the stern to the cap- intonation: able young Irishman who was bending over the motor-whispered, because, as all the world knows, the on shore to hear my words of ap- ered that distance.

in distress. .

"The tide's settin' in," murmured land us on his beach inside o' five minutes, sir."

The slender scallop of a new moon had set an hour before, but the night gruff response. was luminously clear, and the stars blazed with an almost southern effulgence. There was very little breeze and the waters of the Mianus were scarcely rippled. The air was chill, however, though now and then there came to us a warm breath from the fields which all day long had lain baking in the fervent sunshine. Along glint of lights from the summer cot- porch.

To Jerry Rooney every inch of the little bay and river was familiar. Each light was for him a landmark: and so, as much by intuition as careful calculation, he had clogged the engine at a point whence, taking tide and current into consideration. we might count upon drifting to the water end of Artist Murphy's lawn.

As we drew nearer and he stealthily pointed out to me the location, I was able to descry a little grove of trees, black in the starlight, making But he made no response. a horizontal barrier across the limitportiere, the bungalow from the river. Through this no lights penetrated, and I began to doubt that, after all my pains, I should find at home the

A catboat, with sail wrinkling in the uncertain breeze, glided by us, almost too near for comfort, and we caught a sentence, two sentences, in

"Nobody knows him," in clear, ringing masculine tones; and, "He's The slanting sunlight, shooting its handsome, if he is surly," in a woman's voice.

I wondered if they were speaking

Now the shore's shadow was engulfing us, and the next moment, with a gentle swish of waters, we felt the boat's bottom grate on the pebbly beach. There was a landing a short distance further up-a spindling wooden pier-and to this Jerry, knee deep in the black water, turned the boat and made it fast.

The prospect which confronted us as we walked shoreward over the creaking planks was about as hospitable as the grim walls of a prison. The tree barrier rose stark and forbidding a dozen yards away. Be- Chinese poacher." tween it and the river was a com-

where the painting had hung. It was bination of pebbles, sand, high grass, half hidden by underbrush, and at and ragged overgrown lawn, faintly first I mistook it for a stone. Unob- visible in the starlight. On nearer served by Evelyn, I slipped it into my approach, however, we found an opening in the curtain of trees, a veritable passed to a strip of neglected sward and a squat, unpainted weather-beaten cottage of a single story, with

vine-screened verandah. And in what seemed to us the very center of the house front, there shone My motor boat, which had been a tiny glowing point of red fire. We running swiftly and smoothly, with had not come altogether in vain. By the least possible clamor from the ex- all the odds of chance, it was a safe haust, suddenly missed a stroke and conclusion that Murphy, in propria then, after a succession of choking persona, was behind that lighted end sobs, ceased all effort, and gradually of a cigar. Then we saw the point losing headway, drifted idly with the move, describing a half circle, and st multaneously a voice rang out-a "Well done, Jerry," I whispered deep, sonorous voice, but of churlish

"What do you want here?" I suppose he expected me to come to a sudden halt but I was then only water is a sounding board, and I had a few steps distant from the veran no intention of permitting any one dah, and as I answered him, I cov

"My motor boat ran out of gaso To all appearances the motor had lene," I said, "and drifted to your broken down, and we were voyagers beach. I was in hopes we might bor

row enough to get us home." I saw him now, dimly, in the shad Jerry. "Unless I miss me guess, it'll owed recess. He was seated facing years. I was never without some erupme, a creature of great bulk, with tions on my body. The terrible itchhuge head and ponderous shoulders | ing caused me much suffering and dis-

> "I thought-" I began, but his nexutterance drowned my words.

"I say I don't keep it," he relter ated, in louder tones. "Isn't that plain?"

"Oh, quite. You have neither gaso lene nor good manners." I saw him rise, a massive tower

the shore to our left we caught the a step forward to the edge of his "This is my house and my castle," he flung at me, savagely, "and I won" stand for trespassers. If you two

don't want to be flung off my proper ty, it would be advisable for you to make haste in going." My laugh was not calculated salve his ill humor, yet I think he must have gathered from it that I was

not to be terrorized by either his size or his threats. "Your name's Murphy, I think," ventured, calmly, not moving an inch

"Mine is Clyde," I went on; "I am one of the state game wardens." "I'm not interested in who you

are," he growled. "But I'm interested in learning man says is of no consequence. what your Chinaman was shooting this morning, over on the Cameror place."

"Then find out," was his courteous retort. "I'm sure I shan't tell you." "Maybe the Chinaman will be more

fact, from the conversation of the obliging," I suggested, and turning to Jerry, who had stood in silence, al the while, a few steps behind me, said: "Look around at the back, my lad, and if you can find Mr. Murphy's man fetch him here."

But before I had quite finished, the of Murphy. My telephone inquiry of big man in the shadow of the veran dah was storming:

"He'll stop just where he is. If he dares to come another step neares glance towards her punctured find. for dates was exceedingly feeble. He shimmering, tawny coll which lay low would apply. No one seemed to know this house, I'll throw the pair of you would apply. No one seemed to know the hodge neck and crop. Do over the hedge, neck and crop. De vou hear me?" "And if you dare to interfere with

an officer or his deputy in the dis charge of his duty, the authorities will settle with you," was my calm re joinder. "Trot ahead, Jerry! His bark's worse than his bite." Jerry, quick to obey, disappeared

on the instant around the corner of the bungalow, and Murphy, after a pretended dash forward, halted or the lower porch step. "See here!" he demanded, cum

brously. "What's all this, anyhow! You come here after gasolene, os tensibly, and then declare you're game wardens after a law-defying

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Bones of Ancient Giant

Great Interest to Anthropologists.

The discovery of the bones of a huthat I wished to round up the culprit. trunks which grew close to our path; made in the northwest, according to "It is warmish, sir," he assented; and feared if my activity in the mat- once she took a step off the trail, L. L. Sharp, chief of the general land

out despite my protest he was thrust- ter were scented my prey would be bending in keen-eyed search of cer- office. "I just returned from Ellensing his arm into the coat sleeves. put on his guard and thus escape tain familiar landmarks. These were burg," said he, "where I had opportuthe only interruptions to what was nity to view the bones unearthed. The It still lacked twenty minutes of otherwise a straight march to the skull, jawbone, thigh and other parts of the largest skeleton indicated a man to my mind of at least eight feet wide gateway between the great had little difficulty in finding the nail frame would weigh fully 300 pounds "I have an inquiry or two to make, stone pillars with their heraldic from which the piece of canvas had at least. The head is one of the most remarkable I ever have studied among enormous brain space. While the foreeraging the abrupt eminence of our I wondered whether by any possibil- deeply embedded to be extracted with ears and the deep, well-rounded space at the back of the head are convinccould be personally involved, Was From this it was evident that the ing testimony of high intelligence for Cameron acquainted with him? Had shots had been fired at comparative a primitive man. The cheekbones Myde?" he asked, brightening, as he they ever quarrelled? From what ly short range, as indeed they must are not high, like those of the Ineaned against the low sill of one of Romney had told me of the affair at have been, seeing that the trees here dian, nor has the head any resemthe daintily curtained windows. Garrison's the artist was evidently of grew so thickly as to make impossi- blance to the Indian skull. I am convinced that this skull is of a prehistoric man who was one of a remark-Somewhat to Evelyn's perplexity I able race of people who inhabited this when them same shots set me Perhaps at the time he was preparing began making a careful inspection of part of America some time prior to

"The bones were uncovered fully 20 feet beneath the surface. There is engine did not give the power ex the usual gravel formation on top, pected and it was concluded that the then the conglomerate, a stratum of loss was due to the altitude of the shale, and in a bed of concrete gravel station. Upon investigation of the beneath the shale were the bones of theoretical and practical considerathe giant and of a smaller person. tions involved it was found that there The shale would indicate tremendous is a loss of about 1 per cent. of the age, perhaps more than 1,000,000 indicated horse-power for each 1,000 years, for the deposit in which the feet of increase in elevation. The efskeleton was found. But this I deem fect with a low ratio of compression says, wantee bollow lifle, shootee walk was not wholly idle. Although more importance than the indenta- impossiblep, and presume that the is slightly less than with a high deweasel, stealee chickee. 'All right,' I the working out was along lines tions of shoe soles. I found it very bones were put beneath the shale by gree of compression.—Science Contells him, and away he goes. So, which I was then far from foreseenear the foot of the tree, just below means of a tunnel perhaps, or some spectus.

Amazing Discovery in Oregon Is of other system of interment. I cannot think it possible that a human being of the advanced stage indicated by this great skull could have existed at the period when the shale was man giant at Ellensburg is one of the formed."—Portland (Ore.) Telegram.

World's Largest Index.

On Beacon Hill in Boston, under the golden dome of the state house, is one of the largest indexes in the world. In fact, the Russian public index is the only one known to be larger. More than nine million names, giving births, marriages and deaths in Mas sachusetts from 1843, make a complete record, showing not only where people were born and where they died, but also statistics which are vital in making up calculations. Before this time the records were kept in the dif ferent towns, but now they are all con centrated in the state house in Boston In a relatively small 'space all these records are preserved, and as births. marriages and deaths come in, different forms of cards are used, and a great variety of names, Grecian, Assyrian, Italian, and others now mingle with good old New England names that have been on the records since the landing of the Mayflower.

Gas Engines in High Altitudes. A gas engine was erected several thousand feet above sea level. The OF COURSE NOT.



'Well, it's impossible to please everybody in this world, isn't it?" "Can't say: I never tried it."

RASH ALMOST COVERED FACE

Warrenville, O .- "I have felt the effects of blood poisoning for eighteen "I don't keep gasolene," was his comfort, while the rubbing and scratching made it worse. Last spring I had a terrible breaking out of blistery sores on my arms and limbs. My face and arms were almost covered with rash. I could not sleep and lost nineteen pounds in five weeks. My face was terribly red and sore, and felt as if my skin was on fire. At last I tried a sample of Cuticura Soap and dwarfing his surroundings, and take Cuticura Ointment and I found them so cool, soothing and healing, that I got some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Resolvent. I bathed with hot water and Cuticura Soap then I applied the Cuticura Ointment every night for two months, and I am cured of all skin eruptions." (Signed) Mrs. Kathryn Krafft, Nov. 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

In Style. "I want a light fruit lunch." "How would some electric currents

Fully two-thrds of what the average

The Right Lead. Fond Mamma (praising absent daughter)-And I've always affirmed that Sylvia's arms are so well shaped because I have made her do a great

deal of sweeping. Bashful Young Man (striving wildly to keep up his end of the conversation)-Er-does she walk much, Mrs.

Words of the Aviator. "So you took a flyer in the stock market?"

Jones?-Puck

"Yes," answered the regretful-looking man, "and hit an air pocket." Question.

"Now a big Chicago firm complains that its girls will not stay single." "Well, will they stay married?"

Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigor-ate stomach, liver and bowels and cure constipation. Adv.

"Can you cook on an emergency?" "No, sir; but I can on a gas stove."

ALFALFA SEED, \$6. Timothy and Clover mixed, 4.50. Will ship c. o. d. Farms for sale and rent on rop payments. J. Mulball, Sioux City, Iowa. Adv.

If you want a man to deliver the goods, employ one who doesn't talk.

Join the merry thousands who enjoy good health as a result of taking care of the Stomach. Liver and Bowels. It is therefore unnecessary for you to suffer from Indigestion, Fermentation, Heartburn, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Costiveness, Colds or Grippe. Just get a bottle of

HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

and notice the improvement in your general health. It will help you. Refuse substitutes.

"Start today

Homen Inerations

When a woman suffering from some form of feminine disorder is told that an operation is necessary, it of course frightens her.

The very thought of the hospital operating table and the surgeon's knife strikes terror to her heart, and no wonder. It is quite true that some of these troubles may reach a stage where an operation is the only resource, but thousands of women have avoided the necessity of an operation by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. This fact is attested by the grateful letters they write to us after their health has been restored.

These Two Women Prove Our Claim.

Cary, Maine. - "I feel it a duty I | owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely staighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an opera-tion. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had

all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine. -Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Cary, Me.

Charlotte, N. C -- "I was in bad health for two years, with pains in both sides and was very nervous. If I even lifted a chair it would cause a hemorrhage. I had a growth which the doctor said was a tumor and I never would get well unless I had an operation. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I gladly say that I am now enjoying fine health and am the mother of a nice baby girl. You can use this letter to help other no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost suffering women."—Mrs. Rosa Sims, 16 Wyona St., Charlotte, N. C.

Now answer this question if you can. Why should a woman submit to a surgical operation without first giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? You know that it has saved many others-why should it fail in your case?

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable & Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health. Write to LYDIA E.PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. ((CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice, Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.





Great Western Commission Co.

One of the largest and best equipped live stock commission firms at ANY market.

EACH department HIGHLY specialized. FOUR cattle salesmen in two splendidly located divisions, Special care and attention given to buying of STOCKERS and FEEDERS. TWO hog salesmen and a fully equipped sheep department. If you wish to buy or sell any kind of live stock

J. OCIE ALSWORTH SECRETARY AND HEAD HOG SALESMAN South Omaha

A sick cow is a bad investment, and a cow that is ot producing as much good milk as she should is not well. All cows need careful attention to keep them healthy, and little disorders can be kept from becoming big by the use of Kow Kure. This famous remedy is a sure cure and preventive of most cow ills- such as Lost Appetite, Milk Fever, Bunches, Red Water, Scouring Abortion, Barrenness, and Retained Afterbirth. Get a package of Kow Kure from your dealer and keep it on hand constantly

FOR BEST RESULTS SHIP YOUR CATTLE, HOGS AND SHEEP TO LIVE STOCK COMMISSION COMPANY

A. E. Rogers

50 cent and \$1.00 sizes. Ask for copy of "The Cow Book." DAIRY ASSOCIATION CO., MFRS. Lyndonville, Vt.