

that sluggish feeling

Get yourself right with nature by chewing Feen-a-mint. Works mildly but effectively in small doses. Modera—safe—scientific. For the family.

Feen-a-mint



For Galled Horses
Hanford's Balsam of Myrrh
All dealers are authorized to refund your money for the last bottle if not satisfied.

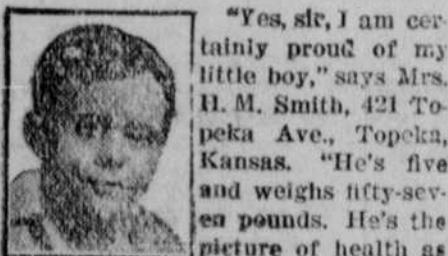
English Chalk Pit Gives Up Victims of Tragedy

What is the grim secret of the 111 knoll on Doubtable downs (Bog land)? Eighty-five skeletons have up to the present been excavated from one shallow depression. Forty skeletons were found during research operations last year, and now excavators have unearthed forty-five more skeletons. They are believed to be the remains of young men and women of early Saxon times. One of the skeletons had a wound in the temple and others bear signs of other wounds, while a few have their hands tied behind them. Weapons have been found, and also a brooch of the First century B. C. The excavators are puzzled at finding this ancient brooch among Saxon remains. Many theories have been advanced about the skeletons of the knoll. It is suggested that there was a wholesale massacre of prisoners during Saxon tribal war, and that men and women were killed and thrown into a chalk pit.

He Has Felt It

"Daddy, what is the mother tongue?"
"Well, my boy, it is something like pickled tongue, only more vinegary."
—Tit-Bits.

Harold's Mother Knew Answer



"Yes, sir, I am certainly proud of my little boy," says Mrs. H. M. Smith, 421 Topoka Ave., Topoka, Kansas. "He's five and weighs fifty-seven pounds. He's the picture of health as you can see, and I feel like he'll all get California Fig Syrup. I have used it with him ever since he was a year old. I know what to give him for his colds and his feverish, upset spells because Mother used California Fig Syrup with all of us as children. I have used it freely with my boy and he loves it. It always fixes him up, quick."

In many homes, like this, the third and fourth generations are using pure, wholesome California Fig Syrup because it has never failed to do what is expected of it. Nothing so quickly and thoroughly purges a child's system of the souring waste which keeps him cross, feverish, headachy, listless, half-sick, with coated tongue, bad breath and no appetite or energy as long as it is allowed to remain in the little stomach and bowels. Fig Syrup gives tone and strength to these organs so they continue to act as Nature intends them to do, and helps build up any straggled weak, pale and underweight children. Over four million bottles used a year shows its popularity. The genuine, endorsed by physicians for 50 years, always bears the word "California"

Stubborn Coughs

Don't let coughs and colds wear down your strength and vitality. Boschee's Syrup soothes instantly—ends coughs quickly. Relief GUARANTEED.

Boschee's to SYRUP

The Ideal Vacation Land

Sunshine All Winter Long
Splendid roads—towering mountain ranges—highest type hotels—dry invigorating air—clear starlit nights—California's foremost desert playground.
Write C. C. & Chaffey
Palm Springs CALIFORNIA

THE MASTER MAN

BY RUBY M. AYRES
Author of "The Phantom Lover," "The Girl Next Door" etc.

"Not even coming back to Clayton—with me!" he asked ironically.

Patricia returned his gaze steadily. "That's different," she said. "There's something about this letter that makes me feel as if I'm really wanted—as if she really cares what becomes of me."

"I see; and you mean that I didn't make you feel like that?" She did not answer, and he turned to the door.

"I may still come and see you sometimes, I suppose?" he asked, looking back at her. "If you care to," said Patricia. "You have been very kind; thank you very much—I don't deserve that you should have been so kind to me at all, I know."

He hesitated a moment, then he came back and took one of her hands in a hard grip. "If I had asked you to marry me this evening for the good, old-fashioned reason," he said, "because I loved you, and could not be happy without you, what would your answer have been?"

She tried to look away from him, but his eyes compelled her, and her heart was beating so fast that it seemed to be choking her. Then she forced herself to smile.

"I don't think that you're the sort of man who would ever find it impossible to be happy without any woman, are you?" Michael's face hardened; he turned away.

"I hope not," he said almost roughly. "I've other things to do with my life."

CHAPTER IX

Michael went out into the night feeling angry and ruffled. Her complexity irritated him. He walked away with angry strides and had just reached the corner of the road when a hand was laid on his arm, and, turning sharply, Michael looked into Bernard Chesney's white face.

"I saw you at Marnio's with Patricia; I followed you home," Chesney explained hoarsely. His eyes looked their fury into Michael's. "I suppose you think you've been clever—lying to me and keeping her to yourself. But you can't do it any longer; I've found her, and nothing you can say or do will keep me away from her."

Michael shook his friend's hand away; this encounter was the last thing he was in the mood to meet; he did not really care at all that Chesney had found Patricia; in his heart he did not believe that anything Chesney could say or do would have any weight with her, but his own sense of implication irritated him.

"Do what you like, only don't come pestering me," he said shortly. "You know where she is living—go and call by all means. The bell doesn't ring, but if you knock long enough you'll be let in, I dare say."

And he strode off and disappeared into the darkness. Chesney stood looking after him uncertainly; he had waited up and down for half an hour for Michael to leave Mrs. Flannagan's and he was burning with jealousy.

How long had Michael known where Patricia was? And why did he allow her to live in such a neighborhood, he asked himself indignantly.

The best was but a poor best for Patricia, to his way of thinking. How dared Michael allow her to be in such squalid surroundings.

He looked at his watch in the light of the street lamp—not yet half past nine—not too late to call and see her.

CUT WINE TRANSPORT TAX
Paris—(UP)—To encourage the export of wines and to revive the languishing industry, the council of ministers has authorized a reduction of 20 per cent in the transportation tax on French wines. France is one of the few countries which has transportation taxes on national products.

Old Gypsy Menace.
Jay E. House, in Philadelphia Public Ledger.
What we should like to ask Mr. Grover Whalen, who appears to be greatly perturbed about the communists, is whether he is also afraid

with me. I'm not the Miss Koff you knew any more—"
"But you can be," he urged eagerly. "We can wipe out all the past. I'll give you everything you want. Only marry me, Patricia, and you'll soon forget this nightmare, and be happy again."

She shook her head. "But I don't think I want to," she said slowly, as if in some wonderment at herself. "I'm not really unhappy—and I've learned, oh, I've learned such a lot of things since I lost my money."

"You shall be happier than you've ever been if you'll be my wife," he urged. "But she would give him no answer, and she sent him away, unhappy and puzzled."

He had Michael to blame for the change in Patricia, he was sure, and he hated Michael for it. Michael cared for her himself—in a fever of jealousy he rushed off to Michael's rooms.

He stormed up and down and accused him of having taken Patricia from him. "You've always pretended to despise her," he raved. "You said she was selfish and worthless, and yet you thought it worth while to take her away from me, and keep me from ever seeing her again."

He stopped and looked at Michael with furious eyes. "Is that what it is? He demanded, chokingly. "Are you going to marry her yourself?"

Michael turned in his chair and looked up at his friend with a frown. "I most certainly am not!" he said emphatically. "My dear chap, if you don't believe me, ask Patricia yourself. She'll tell you."

Chesney answered stormily that he did not believe anybody. He considered that he had been treated abominably; made a complete fool of. Michael yawned.

"Oh, shut up!" he said, irritably. "Don't come here and treat me to all these heroics. You know where she is; you've seen her, and you can see her every day of your life for the next forty years for all I care."

Chesney looked at him with sulky suspicion. "I don't believe you. You always were deep—I believe you always have cared for her, and that you're saying all this because she won't look at you."

Michael took up a paper. "Go on! You won't annoy me if you talk till you're black in the face," he said, impatiently.

Chesney paced the room. "Very well, then," he said, suddenly. "If what you say is true, will you undertake not to go near her again? Not to see her at all?"

Michael read on steadily. "She's going to stay with some people at Kensington," Chesney went on eagerly. "She's given me their address, and told me well you go to see her there. Well, will you keep out of the way—give me a chance. She used to like me—I know she did—"

It was all very boyish and rather pathetic, but Michael was only conscious of a sense of distrust. "I won't go near her—unless she sends for me," he said, coolly. "And as that's extremely unlikely we need say no more."

You'll give your word on it?" "Yes, if you think it's worth anything."

Chesney took his departure, and Michael sent the paper spinning across the room. It was all a storm in a teacup Patricia did not want a boy like Chesney hanging round.

But the next day seemed an eternity, and the next a lifetime. Michael could settle to nothing. He felt all the time as if he were waiting for something to happen—something that would alter the whole rather weary aimlessness of his existence.

Twenty times he almost few lines to a search for them, beginning with Mr. Whalen.

Unfair Means.
From Pages Gales, Yverdon.
"Another new hat! How do you induce your husband to pay for them?"
"Quite simple. I go to see him at the office wearing the old thing made myself."

Make dresses bright as new!

DIAMOND DYES are easy to use; go on smoothly and evenly; make dresses, drapes, lingerie look NEW. Never a trace of that red-dyed look when Diamond Dyes are used. Just true, even, new colors that hold their own through the hardest wear and washing.

Diamond Dyes owe their superiority to the abundance of pure anilines they contain. Cost more to make? Surely. But you pay no more for them. All dealers—15c.

Diamond Dyes

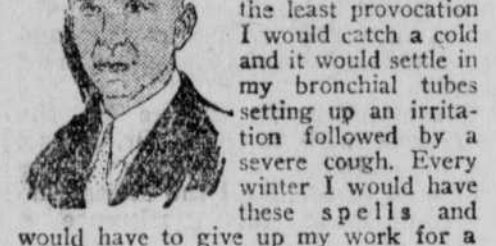
Highest Quality for 50 Years
To Look Into Properties of Odd Jungle Plants

Plants that kill, plants that inspire strange dreams, and one that paralyzes fish but does not make them unfit for food, have been brought to Washington by scientists under Doctor Killip of the Smithsonian Institution, who have just returned from the headwaters of the Amazon and the mountains of Peru.

Nearly 20,000 plants from the Amazonian jungles and Peruvian mountain tops were collected; thousands of them have never been identified. One of these is the Ayahuasca vine, or Caapi, from which Indian medicine men obtain a drug that produces violent nervous reactions and is swallowed to evoke prophetic visions.

Other plants in the collection yield barbasco, a milky poison which, poured into a river, paralyzes all the fish in a considerable area and enables the Indians to catch them easily.—London Tit-Bits.

Would Catch Cold— Followed by Cough



Cedar Falls, Iowa— "I had the flu and did not get along well afterwards, at the least provocation I would catch a cold and it would settle in my bronchial tubes setting up an irritation followed by a severe cough. Every winter I would have these spells and would have to give up my work for a time, but since I have taken Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery I have not had any of these spells. It has strengthened my bronchials and built me up in health that I go all through the winter without having any attacks of colds or coughs."—A. Wagner, 515 Lincoln St.

All dealers. Tablets or liquid.

CONSTIPATED?

Take **NR-NATURE'S REMEDY**—tonight. Your eliminative organs will be functioning properly by morning and your constipation will end with a bowel action as free and easy as nature at her best—positively no pain, no griping. Try it.

NR TO-NIGHT

Mild, safe, purely vegetable— at druggists—only 25c
FEEL LIKE A MILLION, TAKE NR TO-NIGHT

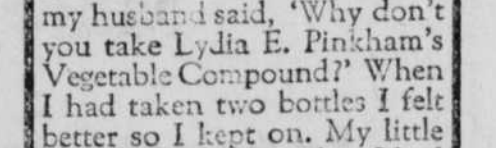
Contagious

Martin, age three, was having his face washed and his mother told him he had some freckles on his nose. "Now, George had better stay away from me, or I'll give him the freckles," Martin warned.

Wisdom in the Home

"Do you believe all your husband tells you?" "Anyhow, I don't question too much of it."

Words of wisdom are few, but there are many echoes.



Wants All the World to Know
"About ten years ago I got so weak and rundown that I felt miserable all over. One day my husband said, 'Why don't you take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?' When I had taken two bottles I felt better so I kept on. My little daughter was born when I had been married twelve years. Even my doctor said, 'It's wonderful stuff.' You may publish this letter for I want all the world to know how this medicine has helped me."—Mrs. Horten Jones, 208 48th Street, Union City, N. J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

D