

DO IT NOW.

If you have the slightest symptom of kidney trouble, begin using Doan's Kidney Pills at once.



Doan's Kidney Pills began curing my kidneys 75 years ago. They have been curing kidney trouble ever since.

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

It's no use praying to be delivered from temptation unless you want to be divorced from sin.

The man who thinks more of his pigs than he does of his wife and babies is the devil's idea of what a husband and father should be.

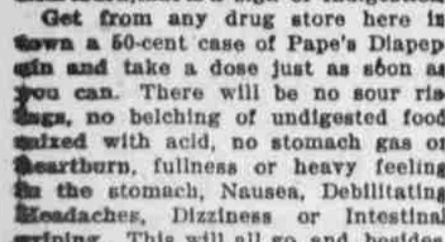
Condemnation causes many serious diseases. It is honorably cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Through. "You are an optimist?" "I am," replied Mr. Dustin Stax.

DR. MARTEL'S FEMALE PILLS. Seventeen Years the Standard. Prescribed and recommended for Women's Ailments.

An Unmistakable Hint. "Young Staylate got a delicate hint from the young lady he was calling on the other evening."

MERELY A THEORY. She found looking at the clock and other familiar devices useless, so she ordered some refreshments.



Instantly—Dear me! What a powerful odor! It smells like a piece of burning rubber.

YOUR STOMACH FEELS FINE. Dyspepsia, indigestion, Sourness, Gas and All Stomach Misery Ended in Five Minutes.

This harmless preparation will promptly digest anything you eat and overcome a sick, sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach within five minutes.

Remember, if your stomach feels out of order and uncomfortable now you can get relief in five minutes by taking a little Diaprepain.

Admitted. "Women already do a lot of governing," said Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont.

Some women jump at conclusions, because they want to see how the story is going to end.

The Little Brown Jug at KILDARE

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON. Illustrations by RAY WALTERS. Synopsis: Thomas Ardmore, bored millionaire, and Henry Maine Griswold, professor in the University of Virginia, take trains out of Atlanta.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued. As Barbara and Griswold turned to leave, a young man who had been writing a message at the standing desk in the lobby lifted his hat and addressed Barbara.

"Oh, Miss Osborne, pardon me, but I've been trying to get you on the telephone. Can you tell me where your father is to-night?"

"May I ask if it's the Appleweight case? The Raleigh papers have wired for information and we'd like to know here."

"I cannot answer that question. It's enough that the governor is absent on state business and that the business is important. You may print that in the Intelligence and repeat it to Raleigh. There is no harm in that, Miss Osborne?"

"But the papers all over the state are talking about the Appleweight gang. They intimate that those people enjoy immunity from prosecution and that the governor—you will pardon me, Miss Osborne—will take no steps to arrest them for personal reasons."

"Your question is quite proper," replied Griswold. "The governor's acts are subject to scrutiny at all times and it is just as well to have this matter understood now. I am employed by the governor as special counsel in some state matters. My name is Griswold. Take out your book and come to the desk here and I will give you a statement which you may publish as by the authority of the governor."

The three found seats at a table and Griswold dictated while the reporter wrote. Barbara meanwhile sitting with her cheeks resting against her raised hand. She was experiencing the relief we all know, of finding a strong arm to lean upon in an emergency, and she realized that Griswold was not only wise, but shrewd and resourceful.

"Please print this exactly as I give it: It having been intimated in certain quarters that the Appleweight gang of outlaws, which has been terrorizing the North Carolina frontier for several years, enjoys immunity from prosecution in South Carolina owing to the fact that Gov. Osborne was at some time attorney for Appleweight, Gov. Osborne begs to say that steps have already been taken for the arrest of this man and his followers, dead or alive. The governor presents his compliments to those amiable critics who have so eagerly seized upon this pretext for slurring his private character and aspersing his official acts. The governor has no apologies to offer the people of South Carolina, who have so generously reposed in him their trust and confidence. He is intent upon safe-guarding the peace, dignity and honor of the state through an honest enforcement of law and he has no other aim or ambition."

Griswold took the reporter's notebook and read over this pronouncement; then he handed it to Barbara, who studied it carefully.

"I think it sounds just right, only why not substitute for 'honest' the word 'vigorous'?"

"Excellent," assented Griswold, and thus amended the statement was returned to the reporter.

"Now," said Griswold to the young man, "you are getting a pretty good item that no other paper will have. Please wire your story to Raleigh; Gov. Osborne is very anxious that the people up there shall understand fully his attitude in the Appleweight matter."

"I reckon this will wake up old Dangerfield all right," said the reporter, grinning. "He'll be paralyzed. May I use your name in this connection, sir?"

"Not at all. My engagement with Gov. Osborne is of the most confidential character and our purposes would be defeated by publicity. Remember, you get the exclusive use of this story—the return and immediate departure of the governor, his statement to the people in the Appleweight case—all with the understanding that you use what you have to the best advantage."

"That is all right, is it, Miss Osborne?" asked the reporter.

The attorney general's door was locked, but in response to Griswold's knock it was opened guardedly. "I am very sorry to trouble you, Mr. Bosworth," began Griswold, quietly edging his way into the room.

"He closed the door himself, and peered into the inner rooms to be sure the attorney general was alone. Bosworth's face flushed angrily when he found that a stranger had thus entered his office with a cool air of proprietorship.

"Who the devil are you?" he demanded, glaring.

"I'm special counsel for Gov. Osborne in the Appleweight case. There's no use in wasting time in further identification, but if you take down that volume on Admiralty Practice just behind you, you will find my name on the title page. Or, to save you the trouble, as you seem to be interested in my appearance, I will tell you that my name is Griswold and that my address is Charlottesville, Va."

"You are undoubtedly lying. If you are smart enough to write a book you ought to know enough about legal procedure to understand that the attorney general represents the state and special counsel would not be chosen without his knowledge."

"Allow me to correct you, my learned brother. You should never misquote the opposing counsel—it's one of the rules of the game. What I said a moment ago was that I represented the governor—Gov. Osborne. I didn't say I represented the state, which is a different matter, and beset with ultra vires pitfalls. There is no earthly reason why a governor should not detach himself, so to speak, from his office and act in propria persona, as a mere citizen."

"Bosworth grimaced, but not at the legal status of monarchs and states. He had thought of a clever stroke and he dealt the blow with confidence.

"Let us assume," he said, "that you represent Mr. Osborne. May I ask the whereabouts of your client?"

"Certainly. You may ask anything you please, but it will do you no good. It's an old rule of the game never to divulge a client's secret. Gov. Osborne has his own reasons for absenting himself from his office. However, he was at home to-night."

"I rather guess not, as I had all the trains watched. You'll have to do a lot better than that, Mr. Griswold."

"He has issued a statement to the public since you lied to the Intelligence."

How inventory was taken. The most expert accountants and appraisers to be had were put at the task. Their labors lasted over eight months. Their report and its publication by the company marks an epoch in finance.

It began by recommending an adjustment of the difference between the appraised and book values by a charge of \$5,695,059 against surplus. Book values of securities held were reduced to market values, bad and doubtful accounts were "charged off" an allowance of \$2,000,000 was made for "depreciation," another of \$500,000 for "reserves," and so on, until the old surplus of \$18,867,000 came down to \$5,136,000.

It required courage, the publication of this statement to stockholders, saying in effect: "The property of your company has been revalued: the surplus isn't nineteen millions, as you have been led to believe, but five millions," but it was the truth, and President Vall did not flinch.

"Accuracy and publicity," he declared, was essential. "The stockholder has a right to know. The shares of this company are scattered from one end of the Union to the other. This is more than a private corporation. It is a great national enterprise. The public is entitled to the facts."

The report was ordered published forthwith. Financiers of the old school and speculators generally were aghast. What would happen? Would the bottom drop out of Western Union when the shareholders realized that their property was worth \$13,000,000 less than they had supposed? But the amazing thing happened. The stock went up and stayed up. The public had responded to this remarkable display of frankness and confidence; to the new motto, "Accuracy and Publicity."

The full significance of the action of the new board is stated concisely by Harper's Weekly in these words: "It is this policy of publicity and open-handed dealing with shareholders and public the forerunner of a similar movement on the part of other big corporations? Certainly it is to be hoped that it is. In the case of these big companies, dependent upon public patronage and doing business under public franchise, can there be any question of the right of the people to know?"

It is recognized now in this epochal act on the part of the telephone and telegraph interests. It is the dawn of a new era in corporation finance.

NEW ERA IN FINANCE. ACCURACY AND PUBLICITY PROVES TO BE A POPULAR MOTTO. Prompt Response to Bold Move of President Vall.

Household Lubricant THE ALL-AROUND OIL IN THE HANDY, EVER-READY TIN OILER. Is specially selected for any need in the home. Saves tools from rusting. Can not break. Does not gum or become rancid.

RED CROSS SEAL IN HISTORY. First Used During the American Civil War—Now an Aid in Fighting Tuberculosis. Red Cross Christmas seals date back in their origin to "charity stamps," first used for the soldiers' relief funds in Boston in 1862.

Splendid Crops in Saskatchewan (Western Canada). 800 Bushels from 20 acres. FARMERS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE LARGE PROFITS.

Make the Liver Do its Duty. Nine times ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS. Electrotypes. IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION.

RUPTURE CURED in a few days without pain or a surgical operation. FREE GOLD PLATED BRACELET.

HOW TO SECURE THE POSITION YOU WANT. PILES. MISTLETOE. DEFIANCE STARCH.

AGENTS. AGENTS. Farms Wanted. PATENTS. Thompson's Eye Water.

TAKE A DOSE OF PISO'S THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS & COLDS.



It Was Opened Guardedly.