A Short Time Ago I Weighed Only 80 Pounds --- I Now Weigh 112 Pounds and

TANLAC

is what built me up so wonderfully, says Mrs. Barbara Weber, 315 Van Ness Ave., San Francisco. She is but one of thousands similarly benefited.

If you are under weight, if your digestion is impaired, if you are weak and unable to enjoy life to the fullest measure, you should take Tanlac. At all good druggists.

WINS \$5,000

Another big puzzle contest just started by Mr. E. J. Reefer. This fascinating puzzle game is all the rage. Everybody's playing it.

This is the biggest and most exciting puzzle contest of all. First Prize is \$5,000. Second Prize is \$2,500. 103 other big cash prizes. Yes, 105 in all! Win one of them.

Contest is open to all. Costs nothing to try. The picture puzzle is free.

Amazing Health and Beauty Discovery. This great offer is made to introduce Reefer's Yeast Tablets, the great Vitamine Health Builders. Contain all three vitramines that enable you to get the right nourishment from the food you cat. Vitamines bring about a wonderful change in thin, nervous, run-down people.

If the body is properly nourished, all the vim and vigor of youth come back. Eyes sparkie. Lips and cheeks reflect the color of the pure, rich blood that courses through the veins. A springy step, a snappy walk, the joy of youth are regained. No matter how young or how old you are, you need Vitamines. And Reefer's Yeast Tablets supply them in the pleasantest form.

S5,000 Puzzle Picture, FREE.

But you don't have to buy Reefer's Yeast Tablets supply them in the pleasantest form.

S5,000 Puzzle Picture, FREE.

But you don't have to buy Reefer's Yeast Tablets to enter this contest or win a prize. Just send for the 25,000 letter 'S' puzzle picture. Great, big, clear picture free on request. Hurry up. Send today to E. J. Reefer, 2th and Spruce Sts., Dept. 15F, Philadelphia, Pa.

HIS TURN TO ASK QUESTIONS

Proving That Sometimes the Wheel of Fortune Actually Does Make the Required Turn.

He was one of our preminent manufacturers. The other day the policeman stopped him for exceeding the speed limit.

"What's your name?" asked the po-

He told him.

"How do you spell it?" He told him that, too.

"Where do you live?" "Are you married?"

"Have you any children?"

"What are their names and ages?" "Why," yelled the manufacturer. "what's the sense of asking me a lot of silly questions like that?"

"Well," smiled the policeman, "I applied at your factory once for a Job. and the chap in the office asked me all those questions and a lot more. thought they were foolish, too."

Telephone on Trolley Car.

Talking by telephone from a moving trolley car with a point more than three miles distant, recently took place on the lines of a New York electric railway company. This feat was accomplished by using the trolley wire as a carrier of another current which transmitted the message.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of Cartellations.
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoris

Public Health.

With a \$2,000,000 foundation fund from the Rockefeller interests, Harvard university will establish a school of public health providing both instruction and research in this great

The loudest applause goes to the fellow who tells the crowd what it wants to hear.





The Lloyd Mfg.

A Man To His Mate

By J. ALLEN DUNN

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CHAPTER X-Continued.

Lund sooner or later, meant to take said so, none too covertly, that very evening. And, if Rainey meant to stand between her and Lung as a protector, Lund would accept him in that character only as the girl's lover and his rival.

For the time being, the safety of the Karluk and the successful carrying out of the purpose of the trip took all of Lund's attention and energy. Twice he had been thwarted by the weather from gleaning his golden harvest, and it began to look as if the third attempt might be no more for-

"The Karluk's stout," he said once. "but she ain't built for the Arctic. If we git nipped badly she'll go like an eggshell.'

"And then what?" Rainey asked. "Git the gold! That's what we come for. If we have to make sleds an' use the hunters for a dorg-team." He laughed indomitably, "We'll make a man of you yit, Rainey, afore we

Lund was snatching sleep in scraps, seeking always to feel a way toward the position of the Island through the ice that continually baffled progress,

Against all opposition he forced his way until, just after sunset one night, as the dusk swept down, he gave a shout and pointed to a fitful flare over the port bow, Rainey thought it the aurora, but Lund laughed at him.

"It's the crater atop the island," he said. "Nothin' dangerous. Reg'iar lighthouse. Now, boys," he went on, his deep voice ringing with exbilaration, "there's gold in sight! Whistle for a change of weather, every mother's son of you!"

The deck was soon crowded. On the previous trip the schooner had approached the island from a different angle, but the men were swift to acknowledge the glow of the volcano as the expected landfall. Lund remained on deck, and it was late before any of the crew turned in. Rainey, during his watch, saw the mountain fire-pulse, glowing and winking like the eye of a Cyclops, its gleam reflected in the eyes of the watchers who were about to invade dirt an' wash it out on the way home, the island and rob it of its golden I'll strip that beach down to bedrock

The change of weather came about three in the morning, though not as Lund had hoped. A sudden wind materialized from the north, stiffening the canvas with its ice-laden breath, glazing the schooner wherever mois-



'Wo'll Make a Man of You Yit, Rainey, Afore 'Ve Git Back."

ture dripped, bringing up an angry send of clouds that fought with the moon. The sea appeared to have thickened. The Kariuk went sluggishly, as if she was salling in a sea of

CHAPTER XI.

Smoke.

When Rainey came on deck the next morning he found the schooner floating in a small lagoon that made the center of a floc. The water in it was slush, balf solid. Main and fore were close furled, the headsnils also, and the Karluk was nosing against the far end of the rapidly diminishing bastn. The wind was still lively.

A deep bum of bursting surf undertoned all other noises and, prisoned goin' to be berthed." as she was, the schooner and her floe were sweeping slowly toward the land In the grip of a current rather than they would become used to it as do before the gusty wind.

Lund came up within the hour and stood blinking at the brilliance.

He seemed well satisfied with the prospect. "Had brenkfast?" he asked Briney, and then: "All right, We'll

git the men aft." He bellowed an order, and soon

in two groups either side of the cabin skylight. Their faces were eager with her, willing or unwilling. He had the proximity of the gold, yet half sullen as they waited to hear what Lund had to say. Since the attempt against him Lund had said nothing about their shares. They acknowledged him as master, but they still rebelled in spirit.

> "There's the island," said Lund. "We'll make it afore sundown. The beach is there, waitin' for us to dig it up. It'll be some job. I don't reckon it's frozen hard, en'y crusted. If it is we'll bust the crust with dynamite. But we got to hop to it. There'll be snother cold spell after this one peters out an' the next is like to be permanent. I want the gold washed out afore then, an' us well down the strait. It's up to you to hump yoreselves, an' I'll help the humpin'.

"We'll cradle most of the stuff an', if they's time, we'll flume the silt tailin's for the fine dust. Providin' we can git a fall of water. There'll be plenty for all hands to do. An' the shares go as first fixed. I ain't expectin' you to do the diggin' an' not git a pinch or two of the dust."

The men's faces lighted, and they shuffled about, looking at one another with grins of relief. "No cheers?" asked Lund fronically.

"Wall, I hardly expected enny. Hanson, you'll be one of the foremen. with pay accordin'. Deming."

"I can't dig." said the hunter truculently. "Neither can Beale, with his

"You've got a sweet nerve," said Lund. "I reckon you've won enough to be sure of yore shares, if the boys puy up. Enough for you to do some diggin' lo yore pockets for Beale, His ribs 'ud be whole if you hadn't started the bolshevik stunt. But I'll find something for both of you to do. Don't let that worry you none.

"We've got mercury aboard somewhere," Lund continued, to Rainey, when the men had dispersed, far more cheerful than they had gathered. "We'll use that for concentration in the film rifles. Hansen'll have rockers made that'll catch the big stuff. If the worst comes to the worst, we'll lond up the old hooker with the pay if I have to work the toes an' finger off 'em."

By noon the schooner was glazed in as firmly as a toy model that is mounted in a glass sea. The wind blew itself entirely out, but the current bore them steadily on to the clamorous shore, where the swells were creating promontories, bays, cliffs and chasms in the piled-up confusion of the floes pounding on the rocks, breaking up or sliding atop one another in noisy confusion. The marble-whiteness of the ice

masses was set off by the blues and soft violets of their shadows, and by pearly sheen wherever the planes caught the light at a proper slant for the play of prisms. Beautiful as it was, the sight was fearful to Rainey, in common with the crew. Only Lund surveyed it nonchalantly. "It's bustin' up fast," he said. "All

we need is a little luck. If we ain't got that there's no use of worryin'. We can't blast ourselves out o' this without riskin' the schooner. We ought to be thankful we froze in gentle. There ain't a plank started. The floe'll fend us off. There ain't enny big chunks enny way near us aft. Luck -to make a decent landin'-ig all we need, an' it's my hunch it's comin' our WHY.

His "hunch" was correct. Though they did not actually make the little bay on which the treasure beach debouched, they fetched up near it against a broken hill of ice that had lodged on the sharp slopes of a little promontory, mcking the connection without further damage than a splitting of the forward end of their encasing floe, with hardly a jar to the

Lund sent men ashore over the ice. climbing to the promontory crags with hawsers by which they tied up schooner, floe and all, to the land. If the broken bill suffered further catastrophe, which did not seem likely, its fragments would fall upon the flor. In case of emergency Lund ordered men told off day and night to stand by the hawsers, to cast loose or cut, as the extremity needed.

It was dark before they were snugged. The men volunteered. through Hansen, to commence digging that night by the light of lig fires, so crazy were they at the nearness of the gold. But Lund forbade it.

"You'll work reg'lar shifts when you git started," he said. "An' you won't start till termorrer. We've got to stand by the ship ternight until we find out by mornin' how snug we're

All night long they lay in a pandemonium of noise. After a while the workers in a stampmill, but that night it deafened them, kept them awake and alert, fearful, with the tremendous cannonading. The bit of the frost made the timbers of the Karluk creak and its thrust continually worked among the stranded masses with grooning thunders and shrill faced him resolute, barely up to his But bad health is bad business.

every one came trooping, to gather | grindings, while the surf ever boomed

on the resonant sheets of Ice. Dawn came before they were aware of it, a sudden rush of light that fixed the ice in every hue of red and orange, that tipped the frozen coast with bursts of ruby flame that flared like beacons and gilded the crests of the long swells, tinging all their world with a wild, unnatural glory.

Lund, striding the deck, his red beard iced with his breath, suddenly stopped and stared into the east, There, in the very eye of the dawn, was a trail of smoke, like a plume against the flaming, three-quarters circle of the rising sun!

Lund's face, on which the bruises were fast fading, changed purpleblack with rage. He whirled upon Sandy, gaping near, and ordered him to fetch his binoculars. Through them he stared long at the smoke. Then he turned to the girl and Rainey.

"Come down inter the cabin," he said. "We'll need all our wits. That's a patrol boat, Japanese, for a million! None other this far west. An' it's d-d funny it should come up right at this minnit. We've made the trip on schedule time, an' here they show. But we'll let that slide. We've got to think fast. They'll board us. They'll overhaul us lookin' for seal pelts. At least I hope so.

"We've got none. Our hunters an our rifles an' shotguns'll prove our claim to be pelagic sealers. We got to trust they believe us. If there is a hide aboard or a club, or a sign of a dead seal on the beaches they'll nail us. They may ennyway, just on suspi-

"It's lucky we didn't start mussin' up that beach. But they'll go over everything. I know 'em. They claim to own the seas hereabouts, an' they're cockier than ever, since the war. Rainey, you got to git busy on the log. If yore father didn't keep it up, Miss Peggy, so much the better. If he has, you got to fake it someways, Rainey.

"I'm Simms, get me, until we're clear of 'em. An' you, Rainey, are Doc Carlsen. Nothin' must show in the log about enny deaths."

"But why?" asked the girl. "Why do we have to masquerade if we haven't touched the seals?" Lund barked at her:

"I gave you credit for sh he said. "We've got to have everything so reg'lar they can't find an excuse for haulin' us in an' settin' fire to the schooner. They'd do it in a jiffy. We got to show 'em our clearance papers, an' we've got to tally up all down the line. Rainey ain't on the ship's books-Carlsen is. Lund ain't but Simns is. I'm Simms. An' you" -he stopped to grin at her-"you're my daughter. I'll dissolve the relationship after a while, I'll promise you that. An' I'll drill the men. They know what's ahead of 'em if the Japs git suspicious.

"That ain't the worst of it! They may know what we're after. If they do, we're goners. Ever occur to you, Rainey, that Tamada, who is a deep one, may have tipped off the whole thing to his consul while the schooner was at San Francisco? He was along the last trip. He'd know the approximate position. Might have got the right figgers out o' the log, him havin' the run of the cabin. A cable would do the rest. He'll git his whack out of it, with the order of the Golden Chrysanthemum or some jigarig to boot, an' git even with the way he feels to'ard our outfit for'ard. that ain't bin none too sweet to him."

The suggestion held a foundation of conviction for Rainey. He had thought of the consul. He had always sensed depths in Tamada's reserve. It looked plausible. Lund rose.

"I'll fix Tamada," he said. But the girl stopped him.

"You don't know that's true. Tamada has been wonderful-to me. What do you intend to do with him?" "I'll make up my mind between here

and the galley," said Lund grimly. "This is my third time of tackling this island, an' no Jap is goin' to stand between me an' the gold, this trip. Why, even if he ain't blown on us, he'll give the whole thing away. If he didn't want to they'd make him come through if they laid their eyes on him. They've got more tricks than a Chinese mandarin to make a man talk. Stands to reason he'll tell 'em. If he can talk when they git here," he added ominously, standing half-way between the table and the door of the corridor. his hand opening and closing suggestively. "The crew'd settle his hash if I didn't. They ain't fools. They know what's ahead of 'em in Japan. You, Rainey, git busy with that log. That gunboat'll have a boat alongside this floe inside of ninety minnits,"

But Peggy Simms was between him and the door. "You shan't do it," she sale, her eyes hard as flints, if Lund's were like steel. "You don't know what he was to me when-when dad was buried. Call him in and let him talk for him-

what we have come for!" Lund stood staring at her, his face hard, his beard thrust out like a bush with the jut of his jaw. Still she

self or-or I'll tell the Japanese myself

shoulders, slim, defiant. Gradually his features crinkled into a grin.

"I believe you would," he said at last. "An' I'd hate to fix you the way I would Tamada. But, mind you, if I don't git a definite promise out of him that rings true, I'll have to stow him somewheres, where they won't find him. An' that won't be on board ship."

The girl's face softened.

"You said you played fair," she said with a sigh of relief. She stepped to the door, opened it, and called for Tamada. The Japanese appeared almost instantly. Lund closed the door behind him and locked it.

"You know there's a patrol comin' up, Tamada?" he asked. "A Jap pa-

"Yes." "What do you intend tellin' 'em if they come on board?"

"Nothing, if I can help it. I think I can. I am not friendly with Japanese government. It would be bad for me if they find me. One time I belong Progressive Party in Japan. I make much talk. Too much. The government say I am too progressive."

Rainey imagined he caught a glint of humor in Tamada's eyes as he made his clipped syllables,

"So, I leave my country. Suppose I go on steamer I think that government they stop me. I think even in



But Peggy Simms Was Between Him and the Door.

California they may make trouble, if they find me. So I go sampan. Some times Japanese cross to California in

"That's right," said Rainey. He had handled more than one story of Japnnese crews landing on some desolate portion of the coast to avoid immigration laws and steamer fares. Generally they were rounded up after their perflous, daring crossing of the Pacific. Tamada's story held the elements of truth. Even Lund nodded in reserved affirmation.

"Also I ship on Karluk as cook because of perhaps trouble if some one know me in San Francisco. I think much better if they do not see me. I have a plan. Also I want my sbare of gold. Suppose that gunbont find me, find out about gold, they will not give me reward. You do not know Japanese, They will put me in prison. It will be suggest to me, because I am of daimio blood"-Tamada drew himself up slightly as he claimed his nobility -"that I make harl-karl, That I do not wish. I am Progressive, I much rather cook on board Karluk and get my share of gold."

Lund surveyed him moodily, half convinced. The girl was all eager

"What is your plan, Tamada?"

"We're losin' time on that log," cut in Lund. "Git busy, Rainey. Look among Carlsen's stuff. He may have kept one. Dope up one of 'em, an' burn the other, Now then, Tamada, dope out yore scheme; it's got to be a good one." Both Lund and the girl were laugh-

ing when Rainey came out into the main cabin again with the records. Tamada had disappeared.

CTO BE CONTINUED.)

"Harum-Scarum."

Harum-scarum is a perfectly good word used in connection with a person who is exceedingly wild, reckless or thoughtless. The word probably originated from a combination of the two English verbs, "hare," to excite or worry, and "scare," to frighten. Locke. in his "Essay on Education." uses "hare" as a verb in this manner: "To 'hare' and rate them is not to

teach but to vex them," In this country, it is generally sup-

posed that "harum-scarum" is an Americanization, due probably to Washington Irving's use of it in his "Albambra," where he wrote: "From a walk, the horse soon

passed to a trot, from a trot to a gallop and from a gallop to a harumscarum scamper."

Similar.

"What's become of Blithersby?" "He's gone where the wicked ceuse from troubling and the weary are at

"No, indeed. He's doing time in a model ponitentiary."

"Dead?"

Good health means a good business

CORNS

Lift Off with Fingers



Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little "Freezone" on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then shortly you lift it right off with fingers. Truly! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle of "Freezone" for a few cents, sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation.

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Relieved Without the Use of Laxatites

Nujol is a lubricant-not a medicine or laxativeso cannot gripe.

When you are constipated, there is not enough labricant produced by your system to keep the food waste soft. Doctors prescribe Nujol because its action is so close to this natural lubricant. Try it today.

For Constipation

Gets a Second Shock. To the elderly spinster's amazement the young man in the sitting room suddenly threw himself upon his knees as he entered.

"Miss Oldcake," said he, "will you be my wife?"

"Yes, Mr. Nutt." replied she, gasping for breath. "But, really, I thought all along that you had serious designs on my younger sister."

"I have," was the rejoinder, as the youth rose to his feet. "I'm only practicing now!"-Boston Post,

SWAMP-ROOT FOR KIDNEY AILMENTS

There is only one medicine that really stands out pre-eminent as a medicine for curable ailments of the kidneys, liver and bladder.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root stands the highest for the reason that it has proven to be just the remedy needed in thousands upon thousands of distressing cases. Swamp-Root makes friends quickly be-cause its mild and immediate effect is soon

realized in most cases. It is a gentle, healing vegetable compound. Start treatment at once. Sold at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to test this

great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper .- Advertisement.

Says Uncle Eben.

"De tendency of de world," said Uncle Eben, "is to improve. But same as in Aunt Jinny's housekeepin,' de improvement can't go on wifout de whole place seemin' kind o' tore up once in a while."

DYED HER BABY'S COAT. A SKIRT AND CURTAINS

WITH "DIAMOND DYES" Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple any woman can dye or tint her old, worn, faded things new. Even if she has never dyed before, she can put a new, rich color into shabby skirts, dresses, waists, coats, stockings, sweaters, coverings, draperies, hangings, everything. Buy Diamond Dyes—no other kind—then perfect home dyeing is guaranteed. Just tell your druggist whether the material you wish to dye is wool or silk, or whether it is linen, cotton, or mixed goods. Diamond Dyes never streak spot, fade or run.—advertisement.

"What is the best way to spend "Make some other person



Shave With Cuticura Soap The New Way Without Mug



