

A STERLING NOVEL OF THE GREAT MIDDLE WEST

The MIDDLERS By CHARLES TENNEY JACKSON

THE DAY OF SOULS, MY BROTHERS, KEEPER etc. etc. Copyright, 1912, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued).

"Miss Lindstrom," put in Morris Feldman, "believe me—don't listen to these here play-actors... We're going to take you to Dubuque tomorrow, and Miss Norman, she'll help you, and don't get cold feet on this. We're out to grab the one night stands while the Jay towns are still talking about you, and we don't care much what the play is."

exchanges to have time for this bread-and-butter work. Janet found him so when she came in with the program of the county teachers' institute. He declined to print it before Thanksgiving... "That limb, Wiley T.," she would plead to the church people. "But, sisters, the Lord has been putting up

with him for 40 years, and I guess until He forbids, I shall too!" "That limb, Wiley T.," knew vaguely that he owed much to this loyal championship in circles he did not enter, just as he did to Janet Vance and her faith in him. Women were always doing for him, one way and another. And he had carelessly allowed them; they were a part of the old days' delight of life, the youth he had given up fully, and which even now called to him above this eternal dawdling over the damp paper on press day, the clank of the machine, the grind of work. Getting out the News was like having a baby, so he told Aunt Abby. His press groaned exultingly; there was much daubing of ink, flapping of belts, heaving of rollers—then off it came, a scuffling brat, this Rome News, without profit to its parents or reverence for the neighbors.

No Rest—No Peace

There's no rest and but little peace for a person whose kidneys are out of order. Lame in the morning, suffering cricks in the back and sharp stabs of pain with every sudden strain, the day is just one round of pain and trouble. It would be strange if all-day back-ache did not wear on the temper, but it is not only on that account that people who suffer with weak kidneys are nervous, cross and irritable.



"Every Picture Tells A Story"



"Oh, I shall go mad."

regular kidney action and uric acid trouble. Thousands of grateful recommendations throughout the country, prove their worth.

LAID UP IN BED

Gave Up All Hope of Recovery

Mrs. Frank L. Mann, 1000 W. Main St., Vermilion, S. Dak., says: "When I was six years old I had diphtheria and it left my kidneys and bladder very weak. From that time until I was seventeen years old, I had kidney weakness, but as I got older I thought I would outgrow the trouble. I didn't however, and as time passed I got worse. My feet and limbs were terribly swollen and I couldn't wear my shoes. My back was left in a state of constant pain and I was laid up in bed for over a month. I lost much weight and in spite of the doctors' medicine, I didn't improve. Dr. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and my sight was affected. Finally I gave up the doctors in despair and life certainly looked blue. I didn't think I would ever be well again. When everything else had failed, a friend urged me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I did. After I took the first box, I noticed improvement and gradually the ailments left me. I picked up in weight and strength and by the time I had used eight boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills I was cured. I have never had any sign of kidney trouble since."

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name. Sold by all Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-McMillan Co., Buffalo, N.Y., Proprietors.

WITH FATHER AS A MODEL

Seems Likely That is Where Imperious Youth Got His Idea of the Duties of a Wife. "You fill the pails with sand, and let me turn them out," suggested six-year-old Jack to little Doris. His playmate obediently complied. "Now we'll build a castle, and you shall fetch the water to go round it," exclaimed Jack.

Children Not Naturally Destructive.

Be gentle with the child who smashes his toys. The fault is not his, but yours, who provided him with toys too complicated for his immature little mind to understand. Dottress Maria Montessori, in her lecture at Carnegie hall, said little children were not naturally destructive, as most parents had reason to suppose, but that the instinct to pull the object to pieces was the only natural thing for a child to do with something it did not understand.

Harsh Judge.

Judge Stephen C. Greene, at a dinner in Charleston, was defending a harsh sentence. "I am a conservative," said Judge Greene, "and I believe that it is better for law and order that sentences should err on the side of harshness rather than on the side of lenity. Look at nature, the great judge of us all. Was there ever a harsher, severer judge than nature, who sentences each and every one of us to hard labor for life?"

ECZEMA ON ENTIRE SCALP

R. F. D. No. 2, Sunfield, Mich.—"I was troubled with eczema. It began with a sore on the top of the scalp, broke out as a pimple and grew larger until it was a large red spot with a crust or scab over it. This became larger finally covering the entire scalp and spread to different parts of the body, the limbs and back and in the ears. These sores grew larger gradually until some were as large as a quarter of a dollar. They would itch and if scratched they would bleed and smart. The clothing would irritate them at night when it was being removed causing them to itch and smart so I could not sleep. A watery fluid would run from them. My scalp became covered with a scale and when the hair was raised up it would raise this scale; the hair was coming out terribly.

Common Form of Insanity.

A party of Clevelanders entertained some holiday visitors and having showed them everything interesting in Cleveland proper they had to take them to Newburg for a view of the asylum. The superintendent was in a genial frame of mind and he conducted the bunch personally. "Here is a queer case, ladies," he said, pausing at a particular cell. "This man has the delusion that he possesses the motive power that runs the universe. He is perfectly harmless, but he actually believes that without him the world would not move. Strange notion, isn't it?"

Blundered.

Eye—Cigar, old man? Wye—Thanks! (puff, puff). Capital weed this. Aren't you going to smoke, too? Exe (examining the remaining one)—No, I think not. Wye—What's the matter? Did you give me the wrong one?—Boston Transcript.

Blame Located.

A crabbed old misogynist said to Ethel Barrymore at a dinner in Bar Harbor: "Woman! Feminism! Suffrage! Bah! Why, there isn't a woman alive who wouldn't rather be beautiful than intelligent." "That's because," said Miss Barrymore, calmly, "so many men are stupid while so few are blind."

Had the Proof.

Stonemason (in box describing assault)—He walks into my yard and rams me up agen one o' me own stones. Counsel—Did he hurt you? Stonemason—Hurt me! Why, I've got "sacred to the memory of" stamped all down me back.—Tatler.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

His Vow Came to an Anti-Climax.

A much-bearded man rambled into a barber shop and submitted to a shave, a haircut, a shampoo, a singe, a massage and everything else the barber could think of, at the same time listening with keenest enjoyment to the tonsorialist's remarks about all things on earth and in the waters under the earth. So long before that he had forgotten the gentleman's name and what office he was running for the old man had vowed never to be shaved or shorn until So-and-So was elected. When he at last awoke to a realization that nobody cared if he never shaved he concluded to shave just to show 'em that he didn't care whether they cared or not.—Kansas City Star.

Deadly Work of Scorpion.

Some scorpion bites cause little more than burning pain and numbness in the part affected for a few days. But the more poisonous varieties cause death, and that especially, when they sting young children or debilitated old people. The lower classes of people in Mexico suffer more than the well-to-do, because of their custom of going about half naked most of the time.

That Weak Back

DR. PIERCE'S Favorite Prescription. accompanied by pain here or there—extreme nervousness—sleeplessness—may be faint spells—or spasms—all are signals of distress for a woman. She may be growing from girlhood into womanhood—passing from womanhood to motherhood—or later suffering from that change into middle life which leaves so many wrecks of women. At any or all of these periods of a woman's life she should take a tonic and nerve prescribed for just such cases by a physician of vast experience in the diseases of women.

Beauty is only skin deep. Also lots of modesty is only on the surface.

PISO'S REMEDY. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in Time. Sold by Druggists. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS.