Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath-always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

A Natural Fear.

Old Hound-Come, come! What are you shivering about?

The Pup-Why, I just heard the master say he'd have to put me through the mill.

Old Hound-Yes; he's going to train you for the hunting.

The Pup-Oh! I thought he meant the sausage mill. - Pittsburgh Dis-

MEAT CLOGS KIDNEYS THEN YOUR BACK HURTS

Take a Glass of Salts to Flush Kidneys If Bladder Bothers You-Drink Lots of Water.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which excites the kidneys, they become overworked from the strain, get sluggish and fail to filter the waste and poisons from the blood, then we get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, dizziness, sleeplessness and urinary disorders come from sluggish

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, stop eating meat and get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast and in a few days your kidneys will act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate the kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everyone should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and active and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications .- Adv.

In After Years.

"Beauty," remarked the poetic youth, "may draw us with a single

"During the courtship, yes," re joined the bald-headed man with a sigh, "but after marriage she is more likely to grab a handful."

SELF SHAMPOOING

With Cuticura Soap Is Most Comforting and Beneficial. Trial Free.

Especially if preceded by touches of Cuticura Ointment to spots of dandruff and itching on the scalp skin. These supercreamy emollients meet every skin want as well as every toilet and nursery want in caring for the skin, scalp, hair and hands

Sample each free by mail with Book Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere .- Adv.

Pa's Vindictiveness.

"George, father has failed." "That's just like him! I told you all along, darling, that he was going to do all he could to keep us from being married!"-Stray Stories

When Your Eyes Need Care Use Murine Eye Medicine. No Smarting—Feels Fine—Acts Quickly. Try it for Red, Weak Sore Eyes and Granulated Eyelids, Murine is compounded by our Oculists—not a "Paten Medicine"—but used in successful Physicians Practice for many years. Now dedicated the Public and sold by Druggists at 50c pe Bottle. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes Es and 50c. Write for Book of the Eye Free Company, Chicaso. Adv.

Wears Many Crowns.

He-She's a thoroughly queenly

She-Yes; even her teeth have gold crowns .- Town Topics

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of
CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Signature of Chart litchers.
In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

One little taste of defeat is difficult to swallow.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, The Mystery of SICK "CASCARETS" the Boule Cabinet

BURTON E. STEVENSON Copyright, 1913, by Burton E. Stevenson

CHAPTER XXVII.-(Continued). 'Oh, of course!" he sneered. "I ought to have seen through it! I ought to have suspected, even when I found you tryin' to interview him; even when I got him off the boat myself; even when I went through his papers and found them all right—yes, even to the photograph on his passport! That's plain enough now, aint it! If people only had as good foresight as they have hind-sight, how easy it would be!"

"Look here, Grady," said Godfrey, more kindly. "I haven't anything against you personally, and I admit that it was foolish of me to stand there talking to Crochard.

me to stand there talking to Crochard and never suspect who he was. But that's all beside the mark. You're at the head of the detective bureau, and you're the man who is responsible for all this. You're energetic enough and all that; but you're not fit for your job—it's too big for you, and you know it. Take my advice, and go to the 'phone there and send in your resignation"

there and send in your resignation.' Grady stared at him as though unable to believe his ears. "Phone in my resignation!" he hoed. "What kind of a fool do you

think I am?" "I see you're a bigger one than I thought you were! Your pull can't help you any longer Grady."
"Was it to tell me that you got me

"No," said Godfrey, "all this is just incidental—you began the discussion yourself, didn't you? I got you here to meet * * *"

The outer door opened again, and Godfrey looked toward it, smiling.
"Mooseer Piggott!" announced the
office boy.

And then I almost bounced from my seat, for I would have sworn that the man who stood on the threshold was the man who had opened the secret drawer. He came forward, looking from face to face; then his eyes met Godfrey's

and he smiled.

"Behold that I am here, monsieur," he said and I started anew at the voice, for it was the voice of Crochard. "I hope that I have not kept you waiting."

"Not at all, M. Pigot," Godfrey assured him, and placed a chair for him.

I could see Grady and Simmonds gripping the arms of their chairs and staring at the newcomer, their mouths open; and I knew the thought that was flashing through their brains. Was

was flashing through their brains. Was this Pigot? Or was the man who had opened the cabinet Pigot? Or was was neither Pigot? Was it possible that this could be a different man than the one who had opened the cabinet?

I confess that some such thought flashed through my own mind—a suspicion that Godfrey, in some way, was playing with us.
Godfrey looked about at us, smiling

as he saw our expressions.
"I went down the bay this morning and met the Savoie," he said. "I related to M. Pigot last night's occurrences. and begged him to be present at this meetings. He was good enough to agree. I assure you," he added, see-ing Grady's look, "that this is M. Pigot, of the Paris Service du Surete, and not Crochard."

"Oh, yes," said M. Pigot, with a deprecating shrug. "I am myself—and greatly humiliated that I should have fallen so readily into the trap which Crochard set for me. But he is a very claver man." clever man."

"It was certainly a marvellous dis-guise," I said. "It was more than that —it was an impersonation." "Cochard has had occasion to study me," explained M. Pigot, drily. "And he is an artist in whatever he does. But some day I shall get him—every pitcher to the well goes once too often. There is no hope of finding him here in New York?"

in New York?"

"I am afraid not," said Godfrey.

"Don't be too sure of that!" broke in Grady ponderously. "I ain't done yet—not by no manner of means!"

"Pardon me for not introducing you, M. Pigot," said Godfrey. "This gentleman is Mr. Grady, who has been the head of our detective bureau; this is Mr. Simmonds, a member of his staff; this is Mr. Lester, an attorney and friend of mine; and this is Mr. Shearrow, my personal counsel. Mr. Grady, Mr. Simmonds and Mr. Lester were present, last night," he added blandly, "when Crochard opened the secret drawer."

Grady reddened visibly, and even I

Grady reddened visibly, and even I felt my face grow hot. M. Pigot looked at us with a smile of amusement. "It must have been a most interesting experience," he said, "to have seen Crochard at work. I have never had that privilege. But I regret that he should have made good his escape."

"More especially since he took the Michaelovitch dismonda with him." I

Michaelovitch diamonds with him," I

"Before we go into that," said Godfrey, with a little smile, "there are one or two questions I should like to ask you, M. Pigot, in order to clear up some minor details which are as yet a little obscure. Is it true that the theft of the Michaelovitch diamonds was planned by Crochard?"

"Undoubtedly. No other thief in France would be capable of it."

"Is it also true that no direct evidence could be found against him?"

"That also is true, monsieur. He had arranged the affair so cleverly that we were wholly unable to convict him, unless we should find him with the stolen brillants in his possession."

"And you were not able to do that?"

"No; we could discover no trace of the brilliants, though we searched for

"No; we could discover no trace of the brilliants, though we searched for them everywhere."

"But you did not know of the Boule cabinet and of the secret drawer?"

"No; of that we knew nothing. I must examine that famous cabinet."

"It is worth examining. And it has an interesting history. But you did know, of course, that Crochard would seek a market for the diamonds here in America?"

"We knew that he would try to do so, and we did everything in our pow-

so, and we did everything in our pow-er to prevent it. We especially relied upon your customs department to

upon your customs department to search most thoroughly the belongings of evry person with whom they were not personally acquainted."

"The customs people did their part," said Godfrey with a chuckle. "They have quite upset the country. But the diamonds got in, in spite of them. For, of course, a cabinet imported by a man so well known and so above suspicion as Mr. Vantine was passed without question!"

trouble," broke in Godfrey negligently.
"Crochard won't try to sell them."
"Won't try to sell them?" echoed
Grady. "What's the reason he wont?"

Grady. "What's the reason he wont?"
"Because he hasn't got them," answered Godfrey, smiling with an evidently deep enjoyment of Grady's dazed countenance.
"Oh, come off!" said that worthy disgustedly. "If he hasn't got 'em I'd like to know who has!"
"I have" said Godfrey and cleaned."

to know who has!"

"I have," said Godfrey, and cleared my desk with a sweep of his arm. "Spread out your handkerchief, Lester," and as I dazedly obeyed, he picked up the little leather bag, opened it, and poured out its contents in a sparkling flood. "There," he added, turning to Grady, "are the Michaelovitch diamonds."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

CROCHARD WRITES AN EPILOGUE.

For an instant, we gazed at the glit-tering heap with dazzled eyes; then Grady, with an inarticulate cry, sprang to his feet and picked up a handful of the diamonds, as though to convince himself of their reality.
"But I don't understand!" he gasped.

"But I don't understand!" he gasped.
"Have you got Crochard, too?"
"No such luck," said Godfrey.
"Do you mean to say he'd give these
up without a fight!"
The same thought was in my own
mind: the Codforn he was in my own mind; if Godfrey had run down Cro-chard and got the diamonds, without a life-and-death struggle, that engaging rascal must be much less formidable than I had supposed.

than I had supposed.

"My dear Grady," said Godfrey, "I haven't seen Crochard since the minute you took him off the boat. I'd have had him, if you had let Simmonds call me. That's what I had planned. But he was too clever for us. I knew that he would come today."

"You knew that he would come today?" repeated Grady blankly. "How did you know that—or is it merely hot air?"

"I knew that he would come," said Godfrey, curtly, "because he wrote and told me so." M. Pigot laughed a dry little laugh.
"That is a favorite device of his,"
he said, "and he always keeps his

he said, "and he always keeps his word."

"The trouble was," continued Grady, "that I didn't look for him so early in the day, and so he was able to send me on a wild-goose chase after a sensation that didn't exist. There's where I was a fool. But I discovered the secret drawer 10 days ago—while the cabinet was still at Vantine's—the evening after the veiled lady got her letters. It was easy enough. I am surprised you didn't think of it, Lester."

"Think of what?" I asked.
"Of the key to the mystery. The

"Think of what?" I asked.
"Of the key to the mystery. The drawer containing the letters was on the left side of the desk; I saw at once that there must be another drawer, opened in the same way, on the right side."

"I didn't see it," I said. "I don't see

it yet."
"Think a minute. Why was Drouet the wrong "Think a minute. Why was Drouet killed? Because he opened the wrong drawer. He pressed the combination at the right side of the desk, instead of that at the left side. The fair Julie must have thought the drawer was on the right side, instead of the left. It was a mistake very easy to make, since her mistress doubtless had her back turned when Julie saw her her back turned when Julie saw her open the drawer. The suspicion that it was Julie's mistake becomes certainty when she shows the combina-tion to Vantine, and he is killed, too. Besides, the veiled lady herself made a remark which revealed the whole

"I didn't notice it," I said, resignedly.
What was it?"
"That she was accustomed to open-

"That she was accustomed to opening the drawer with her left hand, instead of with her right. After that, there could be no further doubt. So I discovered the drawer very simply. It had to be there."

"Yes," I said; "and then?"

"Then I removed the jewels, took them down to a dealer in paste gems and duplicated them as closely as I could. I had a hard time getting a good copy of this big rose-diamond."

He ploket it from the heap and held it up between his fingers.

"It's a beauty, isn't it?" he asked.

M. Pigot smiled a dry smile.

"It is the Mazarin," he said, "and is worth \$,000,000 francs. There is a copy of it at the Louvre."

"So that's true, is it?" I asked.

"Crochard told us the story." "So that's true, is it?" I asked.
"Crochard told us the story."
"It is unquestionably true," said M.
Pigot. "It is not a secret—it is merely something which every one has for-

gotten."

"Well," continued Godfrey, "after I got the duplicates, I rolled them up in cotton packets, and placed them back in the drawer, being careful to put the Mazarin at the bottom, where I had found it."

"It was lucky you thought of that," I said, "or Crochard would have suspected something."
Godfrey looked at me with a smile. "My dear Lester," he said, "he knew that the game was up the instant he opened the first packet. Do you suppose he would be deceived? Not by the best reproduction ever made!"

And then I remembered the slow flush which had crept into Crochard's cheeks as he opened the first packet!

(Continued next week.) (Continued next week.)

THE PHONE GIRL REIGNS. Upon her throne a beauty queen
In regal robes she proudly sits,
And o'er her kingdom rules serene
In royal state that well her fits.
From her exalted royal seat
She issues forth her high commands,
Through winter's cold and summer's heat
Kept busy are her nimble hands.

This goddess in her royal state.
With power rules that is supreme,
Dispose she may of life and fate,
Help realize a mortal's dream.
With steady hand the rod she sways
And as her mind is ever clear,
The element her will obeys,
While she distributes life and cheer.

No royal hand did eyer sway

A scepter with a calmer mind,
Than does this queen that we portray,
Supreme she reigns among her kind!
Who is this sceptered beauty queen
Whose standard we for you unfur!?
Through out the land she can be seen,
Is known to us as telephone girl.

—A. G. Lehr.

as Mr. Vantine was passed without question!"

"Yes," agreed M. Pigot, a little bitterly. "It was a most clever plan; and now, no doubt, Crochard can sell the brilliants at his leisure."

"Not if you've got a good description of them," protested Grady. "I'll make it a point to warn every dealer in the country; I'll keep my whole force on the job; I'll get Chief Wilkie to lend me some of his men. "Oh, there is no use taking all that "Oh, there is no use taking all that"

"Through out the land she can be seen, Is known to us as telephone girl.

"A. G. Lehr.

More than 500 women, many of them wives of prominent manufacturers in New York, have pledged themselves to work during the coming winter to reduce the problem of unemployment. Chicago's municipal bureau of fire prevention have put their stamp of disapproval on girl ushers in the theaters.

Campaign Against Tuberculosis Will Shortly Have a New and Important Ally.

A new campaign for closer co-operation with labor unions and other groups of workingmen is announced by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis.

A committee has been appointed with Dr. Theodore B. Sachs, president of the Chicago Tuberculosis institute, as chairman, to formulate plans for immediate and future action. Other members of the committee are Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, Washington; George W. Perkins, secretary of the International Cigarmakers' union, Chistate compensation commission, New of the Brotherhood of Railway Conductors, Cedar Rapids, Iowa; Dr. William Charles White, medical director of the Tuberculosis league of Pittsburgh, and Dr. David R. Lyman, superintendent of the Gaylord Farm sanatorium, Wallingford, Conn.

As the first step in the campaign a pared for the labor papers and will of traffic.-South Bend News-Times. be sent out monthly in co-operation with members of the International Labor Press bureau.

Experience.

"Experience is a great teacher." "Isn't it? There's Brown's case." "What about Mr. Brown?" "He married a widow."

"I know. "Well, Brown had an idea that he vas a handy man around the house. About the second week after his marriage she caught him with a monkey wrench on his way to fix some of the water pipes."

"What did she do?" "She stopped him."

"She said her first husband had the otion that he was a plumber, and she had all the trouble from that source that she wanted."

No Task for Tyros.

One of the men at the front has told us how he tried to milk a cow-without the expected result. This is not an easy task for an unpracticed hand. Leslie Stephen was once on a long tramp in Switzerland, accompanied by his friend, Doctor Morgan. They missed their way and found themselves, parched and hungry, far from any dwelling place. At length they came across a cow, from whom they determined to extract some nourishment, each holding on to her horns in turn, they had to abandon all hopes of milk. This, remarks Doctor Morgan, is "one of the very few occasions on which I ever saw Stephen fairly thwarted."

She Went.

"See how I can count, mamma," said Kitty. "That's my right foot. That's one. There's my left foot. That's two. Two and one makes three. Three feet make a yard, and I want to go out and play in it."

otes made a very clumsy job of "Oh, but, you know, he stuttered," vaccinated,

LABOR PERIODICALS TO HELP GOOD FOR NATION'S HEALTH

Beneficial Results From Early Entry of Spring Vegetables Into the Markets of the Country.

One of the marvels of modern life is the early date when spring fruits and vegetables appear in the markets. Seven years ago they almost always went North in a wilted condition. With modern facilities these products of southern latitudes appear in northern towns in marvelously fresh condition.

For the great majority of people prematurely early food products are an impossible luxury. But the growing wealth of the country is signified by the number of people who today feel that they can afford to buy these early garden products. For people of means cago; John Mitchell of the New York it is a healthful way of spending money, which otherwise might go into York; Austin B. Garretson, president highly seasoned cooking and stimul-

Also the cost of these early products has not increased as much as one would expect. They are raised in so much larger quantities that competition keeps prices somewhere within reason. Regular markets have been established and transportation costs special health bulletin has been pre- are greatly reduced through volume

Remark Hard to Explain.

Everyone had gathered in the drawing room after dinner, and all were feeling contented with themselves as well as at peace with the outside world, when it was suggested as a pastime that every lady should state the gift she most coveted, and the possession of which she would most prize. With prompt acquiescence each registered her choice. Mrs. Wellman wished for the most exquisite jewels extant, Mrs. King desired to be the bestdressed woman in society, Mrs. Drayton preferred to own the handsomest turnouts, while Mrs. Smith craved popularity. Robinson, springing from his chair, exclaimed: "Heavens, don't any of you care for beauty?" Some of them still think it was intentional.

John Sharp Williams stepped out of the senate chamber in response to the card of Bob Gates, who is a Washington correspondent of distinguished appearance and much political sapience. Bob asked him a number of ques-

tions and then, in parting, he asked: "By the way, Senator, have you got a good cigar about you?"-putting the request under the head of unfinished

"No, I haven't but one left-and I just now bit the end off it preparatory to lighting it," replied John Sharp. "If I'd just been a minute or two

ooner—" suggested Bob. "Not exactly," said the senator. "The fact, is, when I started out here I bit the end off the cigar just for fear you might ask for it."

Smallpox Stamped Out.

Of 3,164 deaths in the great epidemic in Montreal 85 per cent were of children under ten years. It is estimated that 60,000,000 persons died of smallpox in Europe in the eighteenth century. The disease is practically stamped out now in civilized countries. Doctor Rotch reports that "The man who uttered those forged in Boston in 15 years there has been no death from smallpox in children

Catarrh of Kidneys **Cured By Peruna**

"I had Catarrh of the Kidneys and Bladder. I Am Very Thankful For Peruna. I Feel Well, My tongue is clear, I



have no bitter taste in my mouth. I am glad to say I do not need Peruna any longer, I am perfectly well. I have Peruna in the house all the time. When I have a cold or when I do not feel well I take Peruna. We were all sick with the grip last winter. We took Peruna and it helped us. Peruna is the best medicine for grip or colds."

Mrs. Gus. H. Carlson, Box 201, Or-tonville, Minn.

Between Deals.

The Wall street broker who ought to be in vaudeville came across at lunch with a fresh conundrum.

"What's the difference," said he, between a taxidermist and a taxi driver, one of those chaps who gears the taximeter up to the highest

Everybody had had experience with the taximeter but nobody could supply the answer.

"All right," said the broker. "One skins you and stuffs you and the other stuffs you and skins you."

Up to Mother.

The mother of thirteen-year-old Page has a gift for rhyming and a generous nature. The other day Page returned from school with the announcement that each member of her class was expected to turn in a poem on a certain given subject on the mor-

"Well, that's a very ni e subject," replied Page's mother.

"Yes, but, mother," the little girl asked, with innocent assurance, "what are you going to say about it?"

The Queer Sex.

Mary-Do you and Marguerite still decline to speak as you pass by? Hazel-Oh, no; we are friends

Mary-Kissed and made up, did Hazel-Yes-that is, we kissed-she was already made up.

Showing It. "They tell me that prosecuting attorney is very bold in his conduct of

"So they say. He must have the courage of his convictions.

It is a whole lot better to howl behospital.-Philadelphia Telegraph

Wise Old Ben Franklin

Said -

"A penny saved is a penny earned."

With the price of beef and wheat soaring higher and higher, the problem of economic living is causing many housewives to consider food values in planning meals.

For years many have known, and others are now finding out, the true economy in



Grape-Nuts

This food, the true meat of wheat and barley full of Nature's richest nourishment. builds nerve and muscle, bone and brain, in a way that has thoroughly commended it the world over.

A package of Grape-Nuts-fully cooked, ready to serve, and sealed in its weatherproof and germ-proof wrapping-can be had from any grocer. No rise in price!

Grape-Nuts, served with milk, cream or fruit, gives satisfaction, sustaining food value, true economy, and proves itself a family friend. "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts